

know all the answers, how come I didn't see Zuko here tonight? You just listen to me, Miss Sandra Dee...

Rizzo

(sings)

[MUSIC NO. 17: THERE ARE WORSE THINGS I COULD DO]

THERE ARE WORSE THINGS I COULD DO
THAN GO WITH A BOY OR TWO
EVEN THOUGH THE NEIGHBORHOOD
THINKS I'M TRASHY AND NO GOOD
I SUPPOSE IT COULD BE TRUE
BUT THERE'S WORSE THINGS I COULD DO.

I COULD FLIRT WITH ALL THE GUYS
SMILE AT THEM AND BAT MY EYES
PRESS AGAINST THEM WHEN WE DANCE
MAKE THEM THINK THEY STAND A CHANCE
THEN REFUSE TO SEE IT THROUGH
THAT'S A THING I'D NEVER DO.

I COULD STAY HOME EVERY NIGHT
WAIT AROUND FOR MISTER RIGHT
TAKE COLD SHOWERS EVERY DAY
AND THROW MY LIFE AWAY
FOR A DREAM THAT WON'T COME TRUE.

I COULD HURT SOMEONE LIKE ME
OUT OF SPITE OR JEALOUSY
I DON'T STEAL AND I DON'T LIE
BUT I CAN FEEL AND I CAN CRY
A FACT I'LL BET YOU NEVER KNEW
BUT TO CRY IN FRONT OF YOU
THAT'S THE WORST THING I COULD DO.

(Lights fade out on RIZZO as SANDY exits, crying carrying her record player, going into her bedroom. SANDY sits down on her bed, dejectedly. She sings a reprise)

[MUSIC NO. 18: LOOK AT ME, I'M SANDRA DEE]