

BETTER THINGS TO DO

Words & Music by Judy Pancoast © 1998

One day my friend showed me something,
He said, "This will make you a star"
You'll be cool, you'll be pretty, you'll be popular, you'll ride in a limo car;
I said, "What's that?" and he opened his hand
And said, "It's a magical pill;"
But I've heard about that stuff before, so I said, "No way...I like natural
thrills!"

CHORUS

I've got better things to do, and you can do them too!
We can learn to hula-hoop, or join a scouting troop;
We can go to the amusement park, or play hide-and-seek in the dark;
I've got better things to do, and I want to do them with you.
I know that you are really smart, you've got to believe in yourself'
Let it come from deep inside your heart
Not from drugs, cigarettes or anyone else.
Like I told my friend, "Use your head, and throw that stuff away."
Then we went on a roller coaster ride and we're still having fun today...

REPEAT CHORUS
