

It Could Be Worse
by Griff Sanford

Capo 2 4/4, moderate strum

V1

 G Am
So we're in a garbage crusher, that's the pits
 D G
Floating shoulder-deep in grease and bits
 Em Am
Of who-knows-what - and can you smell that smell?
 D G
I have to say that things aren't going well

CHORUS 1

 Am D G Em
It could be worse, we could be floating out in space
 Am D G Em
It could be worse, we could be sitting in a cell
 Am D G Em
It could be worse, at least we got a breathing place
 Am D
It could be worse - I mean, we could just be in hell

V2

So we **screwed** up and our **tractor** beam's been **blown**
We can't **blame** this on the **Rebels**, it's our **own**
How could we **know** they'd send a **torrent** of **debris**
And smash our **dish** to bits - how **could** we even **see**?

CHORUS 2

It could be worse, at least we saved the ship somehow
It could be worse - I mean, at least we're drawing breath
It could be worse, we aren't in Vader's grip right now
It could be worse, he could be choking us to death

V3

So now I'm in here, in Narkina 5
Working 12-hour days to stay alive
They say there's no escape; there has to be
There must be more who want it than just me

CHORUS 3

It could be worse, the ISB could have my name
And capture me to torture out the truth
Of what I've done for the Rebellion, and the same
To get the names that they've been seeking since my youth

CHORUS FINALE

It could be worse, we could be anywhere but here
And hunted down by those who wish for us to pay
For all their problems and their worries and their fear
It could be worse, at least we'll live to see the day

It could be worse, we still have strings that we can yank
It could be worse, we're still alive and still aware
It could be worse, we're still afloat, we've not yet sank
And we'll find a way out of this, yes, I swear

OUTTRO

 Am
We can find a way out of this mess,
G
Find a way out of this curse
Am
Find a way to freedom, yes
 D G Em G9
I tell you -- it could be worse!