On the Steps of the Palace

Anna Kendrick

He's a very smart Prince He's a Prince who prepares. Knowing this time I'd run from him He spread pitch on the stairs. And I'm caught unawares. Well it means that he cares -This is more than just malice. Better stop and take stock While you're standing here stuck On the steps of the palace. All right, what do you want? Have to make a decision. Why not stay and be caught? Should I give that a thought What would be his response? But then what if he knew Who I am when I know That I'm not what he thinks That he wants? And then what if I am? What a Prince would envision? But then how can you know Who you are till you know What you want, which I don't? So then which do you pick: Where you're safe, out of sight And yourself, but where everything's wrong? Or where everything's right But you know that you'll never belong? And whichever you pick Do it quick 'Cause you're starting to stick To the steps of the palace. It's my first big decision The choice isn't easy to make. To arrive at a ball Is exciting and all Once you're there, though, it's scary. And it's fun to deceive When you know you can leave But you have to be wary. There's a lot that's at stake

But I've stalled long enough 'Cause I'm still standing stuck In the stuff on the steps... Better run along home And avoid the collision. Even though they don't care I'll be better out there Where there's nothing to choose So there's nothing to lose. So I'll pry up my shoes. Wait though thinking it through Things don't have to collide I know what my decision is Which is not to decide. I'll just leave him a clue: For example, a shoe. And then see what he'll do. Now it's he and not you Who'll be stuck with a shoe In a stew, in the goo And I've learned something, too Something I never knew On the steps of the palace.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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