

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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