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 palaceAll 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 wantsBut 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 belongAnd whichever you pick

Do it quick

'Cause you're starting to stick

To the steps of the palaceIt'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 you've stalled long enough

'Cause you're still standing stuck In the stuff on the stepsBetter run along home And avoid the collision Though at home they don't care I'll be better of there Where there's nothing to choose So there's nothing to lose So I'll pry up my shoes Wait no 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 doNow it's he and not you Who is 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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/