She's so easy to fall for but boy, she's so hard to hold. She looks at you like a warning, you know you're gonna be hungry when you get home.

Her lips make the cherries and the berries and the apples look pale. She could ask anything you would do anything no matter what you would obey.

And she turns every room into a dancefloor when she turns and she sways and she spins. And you're standing still like a statue and you can't take your eyes off her skin.

Oh boy, you better slow it down!
You're running on unsolid ground,
she'll never slow down for you.
Oh boy, you'll never wear that crown,
you're just one of one hundred clowns.
I know it's sad but it's true.

Everything that she touches,
every word from her mouth turns to gold.
How can you ever catch her eye when
she's all colors and heat
you're all grey and cold.
You keep looking up
but she'll never ever look down.
Oh, look at this part you've chosen!
You're the jester of the queen,
she's the queen of the town.

And you wish she was in a movie you could watch at home ten times a day, Where you could just sit without having to think about something important to say.

Oh boy, you better slow it down!
You're running on unsolid ground,
she'll never slow down for you.
Oh boy, you'll never wear that crown,
you're just one of one hundred clowns.
I know it's sad but it's true.

You should go home boy!
You should call a friend!
Someone to tell you
there's no happy way for this to end.
Shut your eyes boy,
don't let them fool you!
See all this beauty
it's looking through you.
Put out that fire boy,
don't let it eat you!
Don't you know it's dangerous?

What did your daddy teach you? It's not your fault and it's not her fault but you're gonna fall hard.

Oh boy, you better slow it down!
You're running on unsolid ground,
she'll never slow down for you.
Oh boy, you'll never wear that crown,
you're just one of one hundred clowns.
I know it's sad but it's true.