Peter Cincotti, Be Careful

Her name was Juliet,
Some girl that I just met,
For dinner at this place on Lafayette,
When it was time to go,
She gets the check and grabs my coat,
And then she tells me,
Now I'll walk you home.

Well I'm not liking what I hear,
and what kind of hemisphere,
Do the lions all get lead around by deer.

You gotta be careful,
Foolin' with nature,
'cause pretty soon nature,
Will start foolin' with you.

He took a mouthfull,
Of a little red apple,
But that mouthfull,
Was a little too much to chew.

I like equality,
But if you're tellin' me,
That equal means the same I disagree,
Girls are sugar,
Boys are spice,
Mix 'em up, you pay the price,
Never thinkin' what you sacrificed.

And now it's just too late,
So how can you complain,
That every Tarzan in the jungle acts like Jane.

You gotta be careful,
Foolin' with nature,
'cause pretty soon nature,
Will start foolin' with you.

He took a mouthfull,
Of a little red apple,
But that mouthfull,
Was a little too much to chew.

My apologies to all concerned,
But it's a lesson every child has learned,
If you play with fire your fingers might get burned.

So let me get the door,
And let me keep you warm,
Why take less of me when I could give you more.

You gotta be careful,
Foolin' with nature,
'cause pretty soon nature,
Will start foolin' with you.

So make me work harder,
At gettin' you closer,
'cause the harder I'm workin',
The better you'll do