

# Belle Of The Ball

Aztec Camera

When you're the belle of the ball  
It's hard to fall  
And sacrifice your status for a fool  
But all your apparatus and your charm  
Can never cool the still, still waters  
Or warm the chilling air

When you're the belle of the ball  
And your gown's a-shining  
And your underlining all my thoughts  
Why give yourself to he who has the lot?  
I have something to declare

Sensing when to smile  
It's like predicting miles...  
You'll never know  
To kiss and then caress  
Could crease your party dress...  
And spoil the show

So the belle of the ball  
Will bow to protocol  
Misfortune won't befall her she's the star  
She'll glide into the night  
Beneath her guiding light  
She'll suffer every slight and heed the call  
But it's alright, it's alright  
She's the belle of the ball