(song and lyrics by Joel) Cool your jets and calm yourself, 'cause we are almost there. Don't get lost--those animals will give you quite a scare. Hold your horse or face the terror that's in store for you. You're so dumb--you're doomed no matter what you do. Christian got mauled at the zoo! Now you're it--there is no use in trying to run away. No escape, and now, my friends, it's time to play. Take a look around--you're trapped with nowhere left to run. It looks like this story is almost done. Chris, do you feel lucky? Do you think that you're invincible? Your smile says, "Come get me," And now you'd better run. Your goose is on the table. Your fate is irreversible. Can you read your label? It says, "Eat meat--Have fun."