

Peppina - La Belle Et La Bête

tom:

Intro: C Em F Fm

C Em
A long time ago, in a story so old

F Fm
There was a beauty and and a beast, or so I've been told

C Em
They were these two strangers, two lonely souls

F Fm
But it's not what you think, no, here's how it goes

C Em
Lets start with the Beast, he was ugly and scary

F Fm
Pathetic and poor, and horribly hairy

C Em
The outside was rough, but once he smiled

F Fm
You could see that he had a heart of gold inside

C Em
The Beast loved a Beauty, this pretty little thing

F Fm
She was the fairest of them all, and she could dance and sing

C Em
But unlike the beast whose love shined the best

F Fm
She loved herself, never cared for the rest

C Em
Oh, La Belle et la bête (the beauty and the beast)

F Fm
Quelle tragédie (what a tragedy)

C Em
Elle est comme le jour (she is like the day)

F Fm
Il est comme la nuit (he is like the night)

C Em
Il est amoureux (he is in love)

F Fm
Elle ne se soucie pas (she doesn't care)

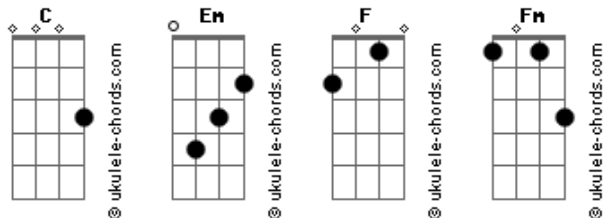
C Em F
Vont-ils mourir tout seule? (Will they die alone?)

Fm C
On verra (We'll see)

C Em
One day the beast found the Beauty Perfection

F Fm

Acordes



Sitting by the lake making love to her reflection

C Em
The Beast then decided that it was the time

F Fm
To tell the pretty Beauty of his feelings inside

C Em
He stepped out from the shades with a flower in hand

F Fm
Said bravely: My lady, the fairest in this land

C Em
I might not be a prince, but my heart beats for you!

F Fm
Oh the Beauty just laughed, so cold, so cruel

C Em
"You smelly old fat hairy pig", she said

F Fm
"You thought I could love you? I'd rather be dead!"

C Em
Still laughing she turned and danced to her home

F Fm
Leaving the Beast, heart-broken, alone

C Em
Oh, La Belle et la bête (the beauty and the beast)

F Fm
Quelle tragédie (what a tragedy)

C Em
Elle est comme le jour (she is like the day)

F Fm
Il est comme la nuit (he is like the night)

C Em
Il est amoureux (he is in love)

F Fm
Mais elle sien fout? (but does she give a damn?)

C Em F
Qui sera content après tout? (What will be told after all?)

Fm C
On verra (We'll see)

C Em
While the Beauty lives all by herself still today

F Fm
The Beast learned his lesson and changed his ways

C Em
He found that true beauty cannot be seen

F Fm C F Fm
And that things are most likely not what they seem