

Peppina - La Belle Et La Bête

tom:

Intro: C Em F Fm

A long time ago, in a story so old
 There was a beauty and and a beast, or so I've been told
 They were these two strangers, two lonely souls
 But it's not what you think, no, here's how it goes

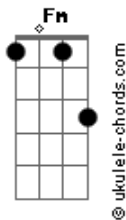
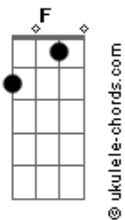
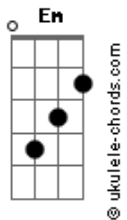
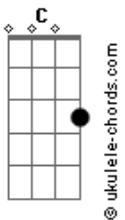
Lets start with the Beast, he was ugly and scary
 Pathetic and poor, and horribly hairy
 The outside was rough, but once he smiled
 You could see that he had a heart of gold inside

The Beast loved a Beauty, this pretty little thing
 She was the fairest of them all, and she could dance and sing
 But unlike the beast whose love shined the best
 She loved herself, never cared for the rest

Oh, La Belle et la bête (the beauty and the beast)
 Quelle tragédie (what a tragedy)
 Elle est comme le jour (she is like the day)
 Il est comme la nuit (he is like the night)
 Il est amoureux (he is in love)
 Elle ne se soucie pas (she doesn't care)
 Vont-ils mourir tout seule? (Will they die alone?)
 On verra (We'll see)

One day the beast found the Beauty Perfection

Acordes



Sitting by the lake making love to her reflection
 The Beast then decided that it was the time
 To tell the pretty Beauty of his feelings inside

He stepped out from the shades with a flower in hand
 Said bravely: My lady, the fairest in this land
 I might not be a prince, but my heart beats for you!
 Oh the Beauty just laughed, so cold, so cruel

"You smelly old fat hairy pig", she said
 "You thought I could love you? I'd rather be dead!"
 Still laughing she turned and danced to her home
 Leaving the Beast, heart-broken, alone

Oh, La Belle et la bête (the beauty and the beast)
 Quelle tragédie (what a tragedy)
 Elle est comme le jour (she is like the day)
 Il est comme la nuit (he is like the night)
 Il est amoureux (he is in love)
 Mais elle sien fout? (but does she give a damn?)
 Qui sera content après tout? (What will be told after all?)
 On verra (We'll see)

While the Beauty lives all by herself still today
 The Beast learned his lesson and changed his ways
 He found that true beauty cannot be seen
 And that things are most likely not what they seem