Beauty And The Beast"Maison Des Lunes"

Visit "Maison Des Lunes" on MotoLyrics.com

Gaston:

There's a danger I'll be thwarted

And denied my honeymoon

For the pretty thing I've courted

Refuse to swoon

So, the time has come for a murky plan

For which I turn to a murky man

LeFou:

To find that feind

Both:

Where better than

The Maison des Lunes?

Gaston:

I don't take this girl for granted

There's no path I haven't hewn

To her heart; no seed unplanted

No flowers unstrewn

But quite amazing to relate

She doesn't want me for her mate

LeFou:

Which forces him to contemplate

Both:

The Maison des Lunes

Monsieur D'Arque:

I don't wish to seem a tad obtuse

But I don't see how I can be of use

For I lock people up; I'm not a "Lonely Heart's club"

I'm a cold, cold fish

I've a nasty, vicious streak

LeFou:

Please speak!

Gaston:

It's Belle's father who's your client

She adores the old buffoon

She'll be forced to be complaint

LeFou:

She'll dance to your tune

Gaston:

We get the daughter through her dad

You just pronounce the old boy mad

LeFou:

And, whoosh! He's slammed up in your pad--

LeFou, D'Arque:

The Maison des Lunes

Gaston:

Do I make myself entirely clear?

D'Arque:

It's the simplest deal of my whole foul career!

Gaston:

Put Maurice away and she'll be here in moments

In a dreadful state

She'll capitulate to me!

D'Arque:

I'll be strapping up an inmate

LeFou:

Very tightly

Gaston:

Very soon

D'Arque:

But please don't bring him late

Our check-in time's noon!

LeFou, D'Arque:

So, wave one bachelor goodbye

Gaston:

She'll be my bride

LeFou:

She'd rather die

Than have her daddy ossify?

D'Arque:

In my sordid saloon

All:

So book the church; raise the glasses high

To the Maison des Lunes!

Visit Beauty And The Beast page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.