

Neil Innes

"Cezanne Says Anne"

Visit "[Cezanne Says Anne](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Cezanne Says Anne

Annie went to art school
At the age of seventeen
Her drawings in a folio
To keep them looking clean
Her tutors all agreed je ne sais quoi
She had a certain "je ne sais quoi"
With her Modigliani body
And her face by Renoir

"I like Cezanne," says Anne,
"He does something for me.
I like Cezanne," says Anne,
"It's not what you see.
The power of nature is something to feel.
I like Cezanne," says Anne,
"To me he's surreal*."

They showed her Botticelli
Rembrandt, Bruegel, Ernst and Braques
And talked of chiaroscuro
Or the use of light and dark
But all they really wanted was to get her into bed
And everytime they tried it on,
This is what she said:

"I like Cezanne," says Anne,
"He does something for me.
I like Cezanne," says Anne,
"It's not what you see.
The power of nature is something to feel.
"I like Cezanne," says Anne,
"To me he's so real*."

Time went by so slowly
As in any school of art
She was all alone
Until the day she lost her heart
To a shy and gentle student
Whose name happened to be Paul

And so they hung their drawings
Side by side upon the wall

"I like Cezanne," says Anne,
"He does something for me.
I like Cezanne," says Anne,
"It's not what you see.
The power of nature is something to feel.
I like Cezanne," says Anne,
"To me he's surreal*."

"I like Cezanne," says Anne,
"He does something for me.
I like Cezanne," says Anne,
"It's not what you see.
The power of nature is something to feel.
I like Cezanne," says Anne,
"To me he's so real*."

Visit [Neil Innes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.