

Various Artists "Isn't He"

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Little town, it's a quiet village
Every day like the one before
Little town, full of little people
Waking up to say

Bonjour! bonjour
Bonjour! bonjour! bonjour

There goes the baker with his tray, like always
The same old bread and rolls to sell
Every morning just the same
Since the morning that we came
To this poor provincial town

Good morning, Belle
Morning, monsieur
Where are you off to?
The bookshop, I just finished
The most wonderful story, about a
Beanstalk and an ogre and a
That's nice, Marie, the baguettes, hurry up

Look, there she goes
That girl is strange, no question
Dazed and distracted, can't you tell?
Never part of any crowd

'Cause her head's
Upon some cloud

No, denying
She's a funny girl, that Belle

Bonjour,
(Good day)
How is your family?

Bonjour
(Good day)
How is your wife?

I need six eggs

(That's too expensive)

There must be more
Than this provincial life

Ah, Belle
(Good morning, I've come to return the book I
borrowed)
Finished already?
(Oh, I couldn't put it down, have you got anything new?)
Not since yesterday
(That's alright, I'll borrow this one)

That one? But you've read it twice
(Well, it's my favorite, far off places, daring sword
fights
Magic spells, a prince in disguise)
If you like it all that much, it's yours
(But sir)
I insist
(Well, thank you, thank you very much)

Look, there she goes, the girl is so peculiar
I wonder if she's feeling well

With a dreamy, far off look

And her nose stuck in a book

What a puzzle to the rest of us is Belle

Now isn't this amazing
It's my favorite part because you'll see
Here's where she meets Prince Charming
But she won't discover that it's him 'til chapter three

Now it's no wonder that her name means, beauty
Her looks have got no parallel

But behind that fair facade, I'm afraid she's rather odd
Very different from the rest of us

She's nothing like the rest of us
Yes, different from the rest of us is Belle

Wow, you didn't miss a shot, Gaston
You're the greatest hunter In the whole world
(I know)
No beast alive stands a chance against you
And no girl for that matter
(It's true, Lefou and I've got my sights set on that one)

The inventor's daughter?
(She's the one, the lucky girl I'm going to marry)
But she's
(The most beautiful girl in town)
I know, but
(That makes her the best and don't I deserve the best?)
Well, of course, I mean you do, but

Right from the moment when I met her, saw her
I said, 'she's gorgeous' and I fell
Here in town there's only she who is beautiful as me
So I'm making plans to woo and marry Belle

Look there he goes, Isn't he dreamy?
Monsieur Gaston, oh, he's so cute
Be still, my heart, I'm hardly breathing
He's such a tall, dark, strong and handsome brute

TOWNSPEOPLE Gaston townspeople
Bonjour, pardon
(Good day)
Mais, oui
(You call this bacon?)
What lovely grapes
(Some cheese)

Ten yards
(One pound)
'scuse me
(I'll get the knife)

Please let me through
(This bread
Those fish)
It's stale
They smell
(Madame's mistaken)

There must be more than this provincial life!
(Well, maybe so)

Just watch, I'm going to make
Belle my wife

Look, there she goes the girl is strange, but special
A most peculiar, mademoiselle
It's a pity and a sin she doesn't quite fit in
But she really is a funny girl
A beauty but a funny girl
She really is a funny girl, that Belle

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