

Belle

Darren Criss

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

Look, there she goes
the girl is strange, no question
dazed and distracted, can't you tell?
never part of any crowd
cause her head's up on 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!

Look, there she goes, that 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

Ohhhhhh....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
till 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

Right from the moment when I met her, saw her
I said she's gorgeous and I fell

here in town it's only she
who's as 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!

There must be more than this provincial life!
Just watch....I'm going to make Belle my wife!

Look there she goes....a girl who's strange but special
a most peculiar mademoiselle
it's a pity and a sin
she doesn't quite fit in
cause she really is a funny girl
a beauty but a funny girl
she really is a funny girl.....that Belle!!