

Babyshambles, La Belle Et La Bete

I'll tell you a story but you won't listen
It's about a nightmare steeped in tradition
It's the story of a coked-up pansy
Who spends his nights in flights of fancy
Met two fellas over Gin and mixers
They talked for a while and soon got the picture
One was a souped up Soho mincer
And the other was a pikey with a knowledge for scripture
Then the conversation turned evil
(Evil)

Talked, talked and talked about people
Why did you do it to so many people?
Stumble left out of the boozier

[Unverified]

Another life

[Unverified]

And looking alright

[Unverified]

That girl's out, way ahead of the game

Way ahead of the game

Way ahead of the game

You've turned your back upon her

One too many times

Spent all her hard earned money

Getting high she sang

(Kate Moss)

Is she more beautiful, is she more beautiful

Is she more beautiful than me?

Is she more beautiful, is she more beautiful

Is she more beautiful than me?

She's La Belle Et La Bete at the ball

La Belle Et La Bete at the ball

La Belle Et La Bete at the ball

[Unverified]

You've turned your back upon her

One too many times

Spent all her hard earned money

Just getting high, she sang

(Kate Moss)

Is she more beautiful, is she more beautiful

Is she more beautiful than me?

Is she more beautiful, is she more beautiful

Is she more beautiful than me?

Is she more beautiful, is she more beautiful

Is she more beautiful than she?

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(Kate Moss)
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Is she more beautiful, is she more beautiful
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