

# Sarah Brightman, Gaston

No one's slick as Gaston  
No one's quick as Gaston  
No one's neck's as incredibly thick as Gaston's  
For there's no man in town half as manly  
Perfect, a pure paragon!  
You can ask any Tom, Dick or Stanley  
And they'll tell you whose team they prefer to be on  
No one's been like Gaston  
A king pin like Gaston  
No one's got a swell cleft in his chin like Gaston  
As a specimen, yes, I'm intimidating!  
My what a guy, that Gaston!  
Give five "hurrahs!"  
Give twelve "hip-hips!"  
Gaston is the best  
And the rest is all drips  
No one fights like Gaston  
Douses lights like Gaston  
In a wrestling match nobody bites like Gaston!  
For there's no one as burly and brawny  
As you see I've got biceps to spare  
Not a bit of him's scraggly or scrawny  
And ev'ry last inch of me's covered with hair  
No one hits like Gaston  
Matches wits like Gaston  
In a spitting match nobody spits like Gaston  
I'm especially good at expectorating!  
Ten points for Gaston!  
When I was a lad I ate four dozen eggs  
Ev'ry morning to help me get large  
And now that I'm grown I eat five dozen eggs  
So I'm roughly the size of a barge!  
No one shoots like Gaston  
Makes those beauts like Gaston  
Then goes tromping around wearing boots like Gaston  
I use antlers in all of my decorating,  
My what a guy, that Gaston!