

# The Smashing Pumpkins, Ma Belle

Claire de lune  
How high the moon arose  
Maybe true  
We quit too soon I thought  
We quit too soon I thought

There's no place I'd rather be  
There's no face I'd rather see  
Just in case you won't receive me

Now there are things a man is born against  
Claire de lune, where is that moon of lust?  
How high the moon ascends

There's no place I'd rather be  
There's no face I'd rather see  
Just in case you won't receive me

Cause you don't believe me  
Oh baby please relent  
The night sneaks 'round my stealth  
Ma belle's soul recast  
Somehow we'd never met

To make this happen  
You must hold your truce alone  
To make love happen  
The moon must send you home

There's no place that I'd, I'd rather be  
There's no place that I'd, I'd rather be  
There's no place that I'd rather be with you, I'd rather be  
There's no place, there's no place, that I'd rather be  
There's no place that'd I'd rather be with you