Bel Esprit

Pixies

There up in the north of Spain
Danced all the way to France

Just to try and bring her rainThat's the way of this manHe rolled away the stone
With a plastic crucifix
'Cause he'd rather get his kicks
Than be here all aloneThat's the way of this manHe's not much of a bel esprit
She can't seem to understand him
A bit more like a chimpanzeeShe thinks he has no soul
'Cause he never learned to crawlThat's the way of this manAnd he can only sing
Of his incipient loveThat's the way of this manHe's not much of a bel esprit
She can't seem to understand him
A bit more like a chimpanzeeThat's the way of this man
That's the way of this man
That's the way of this man

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