

Gaston

MaurÃ-cio Luz/MaurÃ-cio Luz

Gosh it disturbs me to see you, Gaston
 Looking so down in the dumps
Ev'ry guy here'd love to be you, Gaston
 Even when taking your lumps
There's no man in town as admired as you
 You're ev'ryone's favorite guy
Ev'ryone's awed and inspired by you
 And it's not very hard to see why
 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
 Lefou and Chorus:
 No one's been like Gaston
 A king pin like Gaston
 LeFou:
No one's got a swell cleft in his chin like Gaston
 Gaston:
 As a specimen, yes, I'm intimidating!
 Lefou and Chorus:
 My what a guy, that Gaston!
 Give five "hurrahs!"
 Give twelve "hip-hips!"
 LeFou:
 Gaston is the best
 And the rest is all drips
 Chorus:
 No one fights like Gaston
 Douses lights like Gaston
 LeFou:
 In a wrestling match nobody bites like Gaston!
 Bimbettes:
 For there's no one as burly and brawny
 Gaston:
 As you see I've got biceps to spare
 LeFou:

Not a bit of him's scraggly or scrawny

Gaston:

That's right!

And ev'ry last inch of me's covered with hair

Chorus:

No one hits like Gaston

Matches wits like Gaston

LeFou:

In a spitting match nobody spits like Gaston

Gaston:

I'm espcially good at expectorating!

Ptoooie!

Chorus:

Ten points for Gaston!

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!

Chorus:

Oh, ahhh, wow!

My what a guy, that Gaston!

No one shoots like Gaston

Makes those beauts like Gaston

LeFou:

Then goes tromping around wearing boots like Gaston

Gaston:

I use antlers in all of my decorating!

Chorus:

My what a guy,

Gaston!

Lyrics submitted by Christina.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>