

There's something sweet and almost kind  
But he was mean and he was coarse and unrefined  
And now he's dear and so unsure  
I wonder why I didn't see it there before

She glanced this way, I thought I saw  
And when we touched she didn't shudder at my paw  
No it can't be, I'll just ignore  
But then she's never looked at me that way before

New and a bit alarming  
Who'd have ever thought that this could be?  
True that he's no Prince Charming  
But there's something in him that I simply didn't see

Well, who'd have thought?

Mrs Potts:

Well, bless my soul

Well, who'd have known?

Mrs Potts:

Well, who indeed?

And who'd have guessed they'd come together on their own?

Mrs Potts:

It's so peculiar.

All three:

We'll wait and see

A few days more

There may be something there that wasn't there before  
You know, perhaps there's something there that wasn't there  
before

Mrs Potts:

There may be something there that wasn't there before