

# Disney - Poor Unfortunate Souls

Tom: Eb  
Intro: Cm Cm

Cm  
I admit that in the past I've been a nasty  
Db7  
They weren't kidding when they called me, well, a witch  
G7(sus4) G7(sus4)  
But you'll find that nowadays  
G7(sus4) G7(sus4)  
I've mended all my ways  
Ab Db G G7  
Repented, seen the light, and made a switch  
Cm Cm  
And I fortunately know a little magic  
Db7  
It's a talent that I always have possessed  
G7(sus4) G7(sus4)  
And dear lady, please don't laugh  
G7(sus4) G7(sus4)  
I use it on behalf  
Ab Db G7sus4 G  
Of the miserable, the lonely, and depressed (pathetic)

Cm G7 Cm  
Poor unfortunate souls  
Dm7 G7 Cm  
In pain, in need  
Dm7 G7  
This one longing to be thinner  
Cm Cm  
That one wants to get the girl  
D7  
And do I help them?  
Dm7 G7  
Yes, indeed  
Cm G7 Cm  
Those poor unfortunate souls  
Dm7 G7 Cm  
So sad, so true  
Dm7 G7  
They come flocking to my cauldron  
Cm  
Crying, "Spells, Ursula, please!"  
Dm7 G7  
And I help them!  
Cm7  
Yes I do

Dm7  
Now it's happened once or twice  
Fm  
Someone couldn't pay the price  
G7sus4 G7 C  
And I'm afraid I had to rake 'em 'cross the coals  
Eb  
Yes I've had the odd complaint

Ab Db  
But on the whole I've been a saint  
Cm G7 Cm  
To those poor unfortunate souls

Cm Cm  
Have we got a deal?  
( Dm Dm )

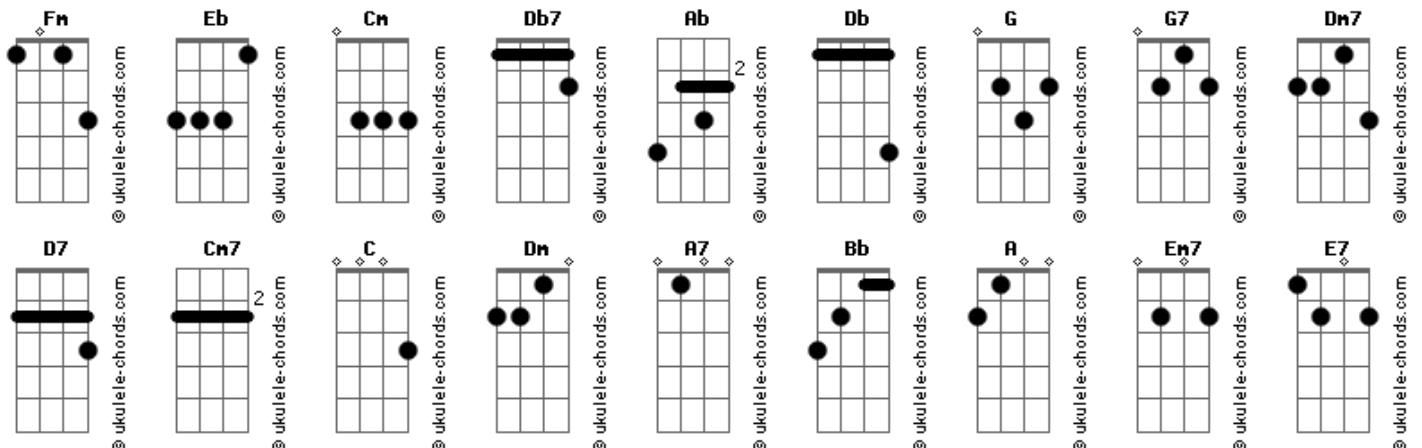
Dm  
The men up there don't like a lot of blabber  
Eb  
They think a girl who gossips is a bore!  
Em7(5b) A7 Em7(5b) A7  
Yet on land it's much preferred for ladies not to say a word  
Bb Eb A7 A  
And after all dear, what is idle babble for?

Dm  
Come on, they're not all that impressed with conversation  
Eb  
True gentlemen avoid it when they can  
Em7(5b) A7 Em7(5b) A7  
But they dote and swoon and fawn on a lady who's withdrawn  
Bb Eb A7 A  
It's she who holds her tongue who get's a man

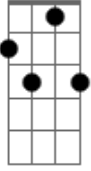
Dm A7 Dm  
Come on you poor unfortunate soul  
Em7 A7 Dm  
Go ahead! Make your choice!  
Em7 A7 Dm Dm  
I'm a very busy woman and I haven't got all day  
E7  
It won't cost much  
A7  
Just your voice!

Dm A7 Dm  
You poor unfortunate soul  
Em7 A7 Dm  
It's sad but true  
Em7(5b) A7  
If you want to cross the bridge, my sweet  
Dm  
You've got the pay the toll  
Em7(5b) A7  
Take a gulp and take a breath  
Em7(5b) A7  
And go ahead and sign the scroll  
Em7(5b) A7  
Flotsam, Jetsam, now I've got her, boys  
Dm F7 Dm  
The boss is on a roll  
Bb A7 Dm  
This poor unfortunate soul

## Acordes



F7



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