

Disney - Poor Unfortunate Souls

Tom: G

My dear, sweet child. That's what I do. It's what I live for
To help unfortunate merfolk like yourself
Poor souls with no one else to turn to

I admit that in the past I've been a nasty
They weren't kidding when they called me, well, a witch
But you'll find that nowadays
I've mended all my ways
Repented, seen the light, and made a switch
True? Yes.
And I fortunately know a little magic

It's a talent that I always have possessed
And dear lady, please don't laugh
I use it on behalf
Of the miserable, the lonely, and depressed (pathetic)

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

Now it's happened once or twice
Someone couldn't pay the price
And I'm afraid I had to rake 'em 'cross the coals
Yes I've had the odd complaint
But on the whole I've been a saint

To those poor unfortunate souls

Have we got a deal?

The men up there don't like a lot of blabber

They think a girl who gossips is a bore!
Yet on land it's much preferred for ladies not to say a word

And after all dear, what is idle babble for?
Come on, they're not all that impressed with conversation

True gentlemen avoid it when they can
But they dote and swoon and fawn
On a lady who's withdrawn

It's she who holds her tongue who gets a man

Come on you poor unfortunate soul

Go ahead! Make your choice!

I'm a very busy woman and I haven't got all day

It won't cost much

Just your voice!

You poor unfortunate soul

It's sad but true

If you want to cross the bridge, my sweet

You've got to pay the toll

Take a gulp and take a breath

And go ahead and sign the scroll

Flotsam, Jetsam, now I've got her, boys

The boss is on a roll

This poor unfortunate soul

(D)

Beluga sevruga

Come winds of the Caspian Sea

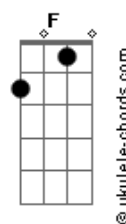
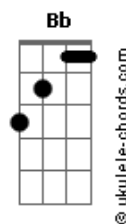
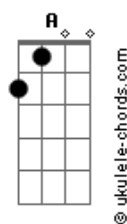
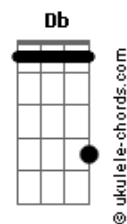
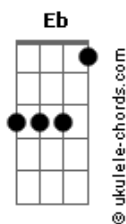
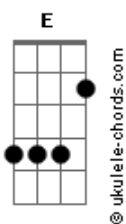
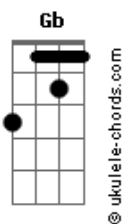
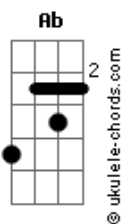
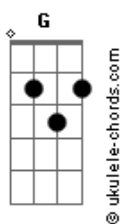
Larengix glaucitis

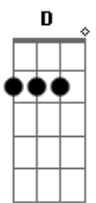
Et max laryngitis

La voce to me

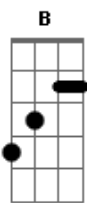
Now, sing!

Acordes





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