

# 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On a lady who's withdrawn  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

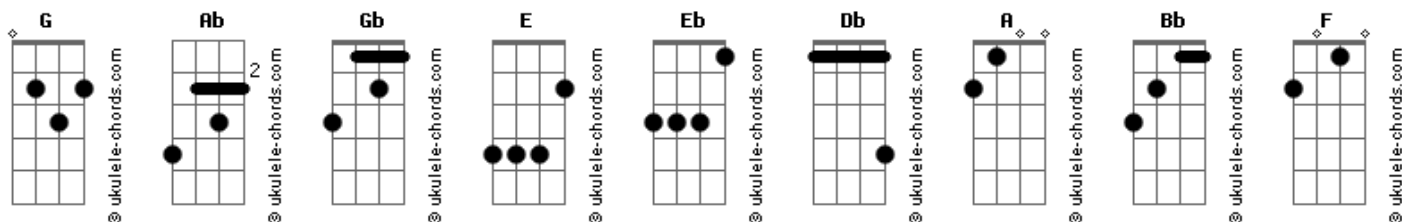
It won't cost much  
Just your voice!  
You poor unfortunate soul  
It's sad but true  
If you want to cross the bridge, my sweet  
You've got the pay the toll  
Take a gulp and take a breath  
And go ahead and sign the scroll  
Flotsam, Jetsam, now I've got her, boys  
The boss is on a roll  
This poor unfortunate soul

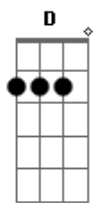
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Beluga sevruga  
Come winds of the Caspian Sea  
Larengix glaucitis  
Et max laryngitis  
La voce to me

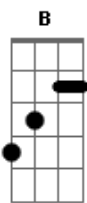
Now, sing!

## Acordes





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