

## Poor Unfortunate Souls

Peyton Parrish

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

And I fortunately know a little magic  
It's a talent that I always have possessed  
And here lately, please don't laugh  
I use it on behalf of the miserable, 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

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 a bridge, my sweet  
You've got to pay the toll  
Pluck a scale from off your tail  
A drop of blood inside the bowl!  
Flotsam, Jetsam, now I've got her, boys  
The boss is on a roll!  
This poor unfortunate soul