

Poor Unfortunate Souls – Melissa McCarthy

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, 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 the 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
Beluga sevruga
Come winds of the Caspian Sea
Amnesia glaucitis
Et max laryngitis
La voce to me
Now, sing
Aah, aah
Keep singing!
Aah, aah, aah



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych