

51 Creepy Waltz in 3 ♩=110

74 Lyricaly

82 Slowly

(Urs)
You'll have your

START

88 Poco piu mosso

looks. Your pret-ty face. And don't un-der-es-ti-mate the pow-er... of

92
bod - y lan - guage! 93 94 95
The men up there don't like a lot of blab-ber. They

96
think a girl who gos-sips is a bore. 97 98 99
Yes, on land it's much pre-ferred for la-dies not to say a word. And af-ter

100
all, dear, what is i-dle prat-tle for? Come on! They're not all that im-pressed with con-ver - sa-tion. True
101 102 103

104
gen - tle - men a - void it when they can. 105 106
But they dote and swoon and fawn on a

107
la - dy who's with - drawn. *rall.* 108 109
It's she who holds her tongue who gets her man. Come on, you

110 **A tempo**
poor un - for - tu - nate soul! 111 112 3 113
Go a - head! Make your choice. I'm a

#15 - Poor Unfortunate Souls

END

114 115 116 117

ver - y bus - y wom - an and I have - n't got all day. It won't cost much, just your voice. You

118 119 120 121

poor un - for - tu - nate soul. It's sad but true. If you

122 123 124

want to cross a bridge, my sweet, you've got to pay the toll. Take a gulp and take a breath and go a -

125 *rall.* 126 127

head and sign the scroll. Flot - sam, Jet - sam, now I've got her, boys, the boss is on a roll. You

128 *A tempo* 129

poor un - for - tu - nate

130 131 132 133 *molto rit.*

soul.

SEGUE AS ONE

#15 - Poor Unfortunate Souls