Little Mermaid, The "Poor Unfortunate Souls"

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Ursula [The only way to get what you want] [Is to become a human yourself]

Ariel [Can you do that?]

Ursula
[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 possesed
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

Ursula

- *Now, here's the deal*
- *I will make you a potion
- *That will turn you into a human for three days*
- *Got that? Three days*
- *Now listen, this is important-
- *Before the sun sets on the third day*
- *You've got to get dear old princie to fall in love with you*
- *That is, he's got to kiss you*
- *If he does kiss you before the sun sets on the third day*
- *You will remain human, permanently*
- *But, if he doesn't, you turn back into a mermaid*
- *And you belong, to me!*

Sebastian

No ariel!

(Muffled)

Ursula

[Have we got a deal?]

Ariel

[If I become human]

[I'll never be with my father or sisters again]

Ursula

[But you'll have your man]

[Life's full of tough choices, inn'nt it?]

[Oh, and there is one more thing]

[We haven't discussed the subject of payment]

Ariel

[But I don't have any..]

Ursula

[I'm not asking much, just a token]

[Really, a trifle]

[What I want from you is, your voice]

Ariel

[But without my voice, how can I..]

Ursula
[You'll have your looks]
[Your pretty face]
[And don't underestimate the importance of]
[Body language, Ha!]

The men up there don't like a lot of blabber They thing a girl who gossips is a bore Yes, on land it's much preferred For ladies not to say a word And after all, dear What is idle prattle 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 her 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 a 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

Beluga, sevruga, come winds Of the Caspian Sea Larynxes, glacydis, ad max Laryngitis la voce to me

Ursula [Now sing.]

aaahhhhhh aaahhhhh aaahhhhh.....

Ursula [Keep singing!]

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