

Various Artists

"The Poor Unfortunate Souls"

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[SPOKEN]

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

[SUNG]

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 here lately, 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 across the coals

Yes, I've had the odd complaint

But on the whole I've been a saint

To those poor unfortunate souls!

[SPOKEN]

Ursula:

Now, here's the deal - I will make you a potion that will
turn you into a human for 3 days

Got that?

3 days!

Now listen, this is important " before the sun sets on the third day, you've got to get dear old princey to fall in love with you!

That is, he's got to kiss you.

Not just any kiss, the kiss of True Love!

If he does kiss you on the third day, you'll remain human permanently!

But, if he doesn't, you turn back into a mermaid.

And, you belong to ME!

Sebastian:

No, Ariel!

Ursula:

Have we got a deal?

Ariel:

If I become human, I'll never be with my father or sisters again.

Ursula:

That's right. . . . But - you'll have your man. Life's full of tough choices, innit?

Oh! And there is one more thing!

We haven't discussed the subject of payment.

You can't get something for nothing, you know.

Ariel:

But I don't have any-

Ursula:

I'm not asking much!

Just a token, really, a trifle!

You'll never even miss it.

What I want from you is!

Your voice.

Ariel:

My voice?

Ursula:

You've got it sweetcakes. No more talking, singing, zip.

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!

[SUNG]

Ursula:

The men up there don't like a lot of blabber

They think 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?

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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!
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Paluga, sarruga, come winds of the Caspian Sea.
Now rings us glossitis and max laryngitis,
La voce to me!
[SPOKEN]
Ursula:
Now . . . sing!
(Ariel sings)

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