

# Poor Unfortunate Souls

## Jonas Brothers

I admit that in the past I've been a nasty  
They weren't kidding when they called me kinda strange  
But you'll find that nowadays  
I've mended all my ways  
Repented, seen the light and made a change  
And I fortunately know a little secret  
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  
This one wants to get the girl  
And do I help them?  
Yes, indeed  
Those poor unfortunate souls  
So sad, so true  
They coming flocking to me crying  
Will you help us, pretty please?  
And I help them  
Yes, I do  
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?  
They're not all that impressed with conversation  
True gentlemen avoid it when they can  
But they dote and swoon and fawn  
On ladies who've withdrawn  
It's she who holds her tongue who gets her man  
Poor unfortunate souls  
Go ahead, make your choice  
I'm a very busy person and I haven't got all day  
It won't cost much  
Just your voice  
Those poor unfortunate souls  
So sad, so true  
If you want to cross the bridge, my sweet  
You've got to pay the toll  
Take a gulp, take a breath  
Go ahead and sign the scroll  
Nick and Kevin, now I got her boys

The boss is on a roll  
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This one wants to get the girl  
And do I help them?  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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