

27
 1? Yes, in-deed. This

51 Creepy Waltz in 3 ♩=110
 16

1
 true. They com

67 6 73

35
 yes, I do. Now it

74 Lyrically
 8

ad to rake 'em 'cross the

82 Slowly
 3 85

a saint, to those

86 87 (Urs)
 You'll have your

50

88 Poco piu mosso
 89 90 91
 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

114
 ver - y bus -

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

118
 poor un -

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

122
 want to cr

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

125 *rall.*
 head and si

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

128 *A tempo*
 poor

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

130
 soul. _____

#15 - Poor Unfortunate Souls

95
blab-ber. They

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

say a word. And af - ter

118 119 120 121
poor un - for - tu - nate soul. It's sad but true. If you

103
ver - sa - tion. True

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 -

and fawn on 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

.. Come on, you

128 *A tempo* 129
poor un - for - tu - nate

voice. I'm a

130 *molto rit.* 131 132 133
soul.

SEGUE AS ONE