

Jonas Brothers, Poor Unfortunate Souls

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 pattle 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On ladies who've withdrawn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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