

# TRACK 3 SIDE

Dark Swing ♩ = 120

1 2 I ad -

3 4 5 mit that in the past I've been a nas-ty. They weren't kid-ding when they called me, well, a

6 7 8 witch. But you'll find that now-a - days I've mend-ed all my ways, re -

9 10 11 pent-ed, seen the light, and made a switch. True? Yess. And I for-tu-nate-ly know a lit-tle

*p*

**Poco Rit.** **A Tempo**

TRACK 3 SIDE - 2 (of 4)

12 13 14

mag-ic. It's a tal - ent that I al - ways have pos - sessed. And here

15 16 17

late - ly, please don't laugh, I use it on be-half of the mis - er - a - ble, lone - ly, and de -

**Molto Rit.**

**A Tempo (A little faster)**

18 19 20 21 22

pressed - like you! Poor un - for - tu - nate souls! In pain. In need. This one

*p* *mp*

TRACK 3 SIDE - 3 (of 4)

23 24 25

long-ing to be thin-ner, that one wants to get the girl. And do I help them? Yes in-

*pp*

26 27 28 29

deed. You poor un - for - tu - nate soul. It's sad but

**Accel.** **Faster** ♩ = 132

*f*

30 31 32

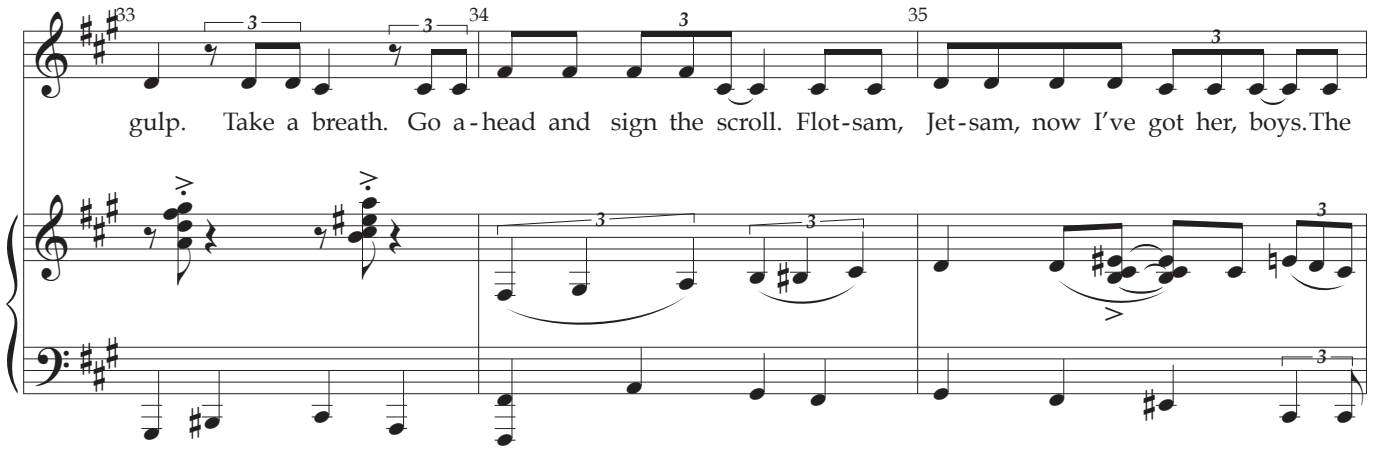
true. If you want to cross a bridge, my sweet, you've got to pay the toll. Take a

*mp*

TRACK 3 SIDE - 4 (of 4)

33 3 34 3 35 3

gulf. Take a breath. Go a-head and sign the scroll. Flot-sam, Jet-sam, now I've got her, boys. The



36 37 38 39

boss is on a roll. This poor un - for - tu-nate

*mf* *f*



Dictated

40 41 42 43 44 45

soul!

*ff* *fff*

