

## **Danny Elfman - Jack's Lament**

```
Bm
                                                     Bm Bm
Gb
                                                       Gb Bm2
G|-3---2--1---0---|-1---0---3-3-3-3|--3---3-3-3---|-3----
                                           A longing that I've never known
                                                      Bm
                                               Bm
                                                          Bm
                                           I'm a master of fright, and a demon of light
                                                 G
                                                           Gb G Am Bm
                                           And I'll scare you right out of your pants
                                               Bm Bm A
E|------To a guy in Kentucky, I'm Mister Unlucky
                                                            Gb G Bm
                                           And I'm known throughout England and France
                                           There are few who would deny at what I do I am the best
  G Gb G A Bm
For my talents are renowned far and wide.
                                           To recite Shakespearean quotations
    Bm Bm A
                                             Bm Bm Bm
When it comes to surprises in the moonlit night
                                           No animal nor man can scream like I can
G Gb G Bm
                                              G Gb G Bm
I accel without ever even trying.
                                           With the fury of my recitations
   Bm
              Bm
                                           G Gb
With the slightest little effort of my ghostlike charm
                                                        G
  G Gb G Am Bm
                                           But who here would ever understand
I've seen grown men give out a shriek
                                                G Gb Em
                                           That the Pumpkin King with the skeleton grin
   Bm Bm Bm
With a wave of my hand and a well placed moan
                                              Bm Bm A A G Gb
                                           Would tire of his crown, if they only understood

G
G
G
B
He'd give it all up if he only could
   G Gb G Am Bm
I have swept the very bravest off their feet.
 G Gb G Gb
Yet year after year, it's the same old cheer
                                              Bm Bm Bm
                                           Oh, there's an empty place in my bones
   G Gb
               Em A7
And I grow so weary of the sound of screams
                                              G Gb
                                                           Em A
  Bm Bm A G Gb
                                           That calls out for something unknown
And I, Jack, the Pump-kin King
                                             Bm Bm A
  G Gb
                                           The fame and praise come year after year
                G
Have grown so tired of the same old thing
                                              G Gb Gb7 Bm2
                                           Does nothing for these empty tears
Bm Bm Bm A
Oh, somewhere deep inside of these bones
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## **Acordes**

