Danny Elfman - Jack's Lament

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Tom: D
Intro: E|---1---1---1---1-|---1---1---------|----------------
|--------------|
B|--2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2|--2-2-2-2--2---2-|----2-----2-----|-------
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G|-3---2---1---0---|-1---0----3-3-3-3|--3---3--3-3----|-3----
-2------|
D|-----------------|---------4---3---|-2------0-------|-4----
-3------|
A|-----------------|-----------------|----------------|-5----
-4------|
E|-----------------|-----------------|----------------|-------
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          Bm          Bm         Bm         A
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.
        Bm         Bm         Bm     A
When it comes to surprises in the moonlit night
  G            Gb   G    Bm
I accel without ever even trying.
         Bm              Bm       Bm       A
With the slightest little effort of my ghostlike charm
     G          Gb       G   Am Bm
I've seen grown men give out a shriek
       Bm         Bm     Bm         A
With a wave of my hand and a well placed moan
       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
      G       Gb          Em       A7
And I grow so weary of the sound of screams
    Bm  Bm    A    G   Gb
And I,  Jack, the Pump-kin King
     G        Gb          G       Gb
Have grown so tired of the same old thing
    Bm        Bm Bm            A
Oh, somewhere deep   inside of these bones
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   G   Gb    Em       Gb
An emptiness began to grow
          Bm        Bm     Bm         A
There's something out there, far from my home
  G       Gb        Gb    Bm2
A longing that I've never known
       Bm        Bm        Bm      A
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        Bm    A
To a guy in Kentucky, I'm Mister Unlucky
        G                Gb      G   Bm
And I'm known throughout England and France
    Bm         Bm      Bm         A
And since I am dead, I can take off my head
   G      Gb    G    Am   Bm
To recite Shakespearean quotations
   Bm         Bm  Bm           A
No animal nor man can scream like I can
         G          Gb G  Bm
With the fury of my recitations

G       Gb         G          Gb
But who here would ever understand
         G       Gb            Em       A7
That the Pumpkin King with the skeleton grin
       Bm   Bm    A               A    G    Gb
Would tire of    his crown, if they only understood
     G           Gb       G    Gb
He'd give it all up if he only could
    Bm         Bm Bm         A
Oh, there's an empty  place in my bones
     G          Gb      Em    A
That calls out for something unknown
    Bm       Bm      Bm        A
The fame and praise come year after year
     G       Gb        Gb7   Bm2
Does nothing for these empty tears
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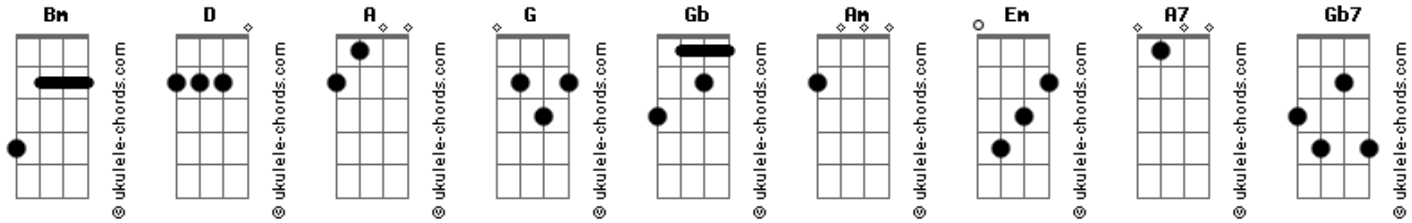
Acordes



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