

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

```
Bm7 Bm7
                                              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
                                                    Bm7
                                             Bm
                                                           Bm7
                                         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 Bm7 Bm7 A
E|------To a guy in Kentucky, I'm Mister Unlucky
                                                         Gb G Bm
                                          And I'm known throughout England and France
                                         Bm Bm7 Bm7 A
And since I am dead, I can take off my head
              Bm7
There are few who would deny at what I do I am the best
  G Gb G A Bm
                                           G Gb G Am Bm
For my talents are renowned far and wide.
                                          To recite Shakespearean quotations
    Bm Bm7 Bm
                                           Bm Bm7 Bm7
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
                       Bm7
             Bm7
                                          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
   Bm Bm7 Bm7
                                          That the Pumpkin King with the skeleton grin
With a wave of my hand and a well placed moan
                                            Bm Bm7 A A G Gb
                                         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
                                            G Gb
                                                        Em A
  Bm Bm7 A G Gb
                                          That calls out for something unknown
And I, Jack, the Pump-kin King
                                           Bm Bm7 Bm7 A
G Gb G Gb
Have grown so tired of the same old thing
                                          The fame and praise come year after year
                                            G Gb Gb7 Bm2
                                          Does nothing for these empty tears
 Bm Bm7 Bm7
Oh, somewhere deep inside of these bones
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## **Acordes**

