

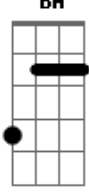
# Danny Elfman - Jack's Lament

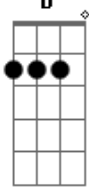
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Tom: D
Intro: E|---1---1---1---1---1|---1---1-----|-----
|-----|
B|--2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2|--2-2-2-2-2---2-|-2-2-----2-----|-----
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G|-3---2---1---0---|-1---0---3-3-3-3|-3---3---3-3---|-3---
-2-----|
D|-----|-----4---3---|-2-----0-----|-4---
-3-----|
A|-----|-----|-----|-----|-5---
-4-----|
E|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----
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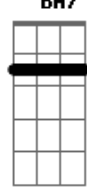
There are **Bm** few who would deny at what I do I am the best **Bm7** **Bm7** **A**  
 For my talents are renowned far and wide. **G** **Gb** **G** **A** **Bm**  
 When it comes to surprises in the moonlit night **Bm** **Bm7** **Bm** **A**  
 I accel without ever even trying. **G** **Gb** **G** **Bm**  
 With the slightest little effort of my ghostlike charm **Bm** **Bm7** **Bm7** **A**  
 I've seen grown men give out a shriek **G** **Gb** **G** **Am** **Bm**  
 With a wave of my hand and a well placed moan **Bm** **Bm7** **Bm7** **A**  
 I have swept the very bravest off their feet. **G** **Gb** **G** **Am** **Bm**  
 Yet year after year, it's the same old cheer **G** **Gb** **G** **Gb**  
 And I grow so weary of the sound of screams **G** **Gb** **Em** **A7**  
 And I, Jack, the Pump-kin King **Bm** **Bm7** **A** **G** **Gb**  
 Have grown so tired of the same old thing **G** **Gb** **G** **Gb**  
 Oh, somewhere deep inside of these bones **Bm** **Bm7** **Bm7** **A**

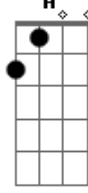
An emptiness began to grow **G** **Gb** **Em** **Gb**  
 There's something out there, far from my home **Bm** **Bm7** **Bm7** **A**  
 A longing that I've never known **G** **Gb** **Gb** **Bm2**  
 I'm a master of fright, and a demon of light **Bm** **Bm7** **Bm7** **A**  
 And I'll scare you right out of your pants **G** **Gb** **G** **Am** **Bm**  
 To a guy in Kentucky, I'm Mister Unlucky **Bm** **Bm7** **Bm7** **A**  
 And I'm known throughout England and France **G** **Gb** **G** **Bm**  
 And since I am dead, I can take off my head **Bm** **Bm7** **Bm7** **A**  
 To recite Shakespearean quotations **G** **Gb** **G** **Am** **Bm**  
 No animal nor man can scream like I can **Bm** **Bm7** **Bm7** **A**  
 With the fury of my recitations **G** **Gb** **G** **Bm**  
 But who here would ever understand **G** **Gb** **G** **Gb**  
 That the Pumpkin King with the skeleton grin **G** **Gb** **Em** **A7**  
 Would tire of his crown, if they only understood **Bm** **Bm7** **A** **G** **Gb**  
 He'd give it all up if he only could **G** **Gb** **G** **Gb**  
 Oh, there's an empty place in my bones **Bm** **Bm7** **Bm7** **A**  
 That calls out for something unknown **G** **Gb** **Em** **A**  
 The fame and praise come year after year **Bm** **Bm7** **Bm7** **A**  
 Does nothing for these empty tears **G** **Gb** **Gb7** **Bm2**

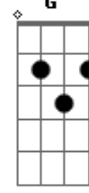
## Acordes

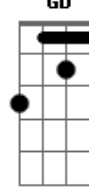
**Bm**  © uku|le-le-cho|rds.com

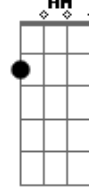
**D**  © uku|le-le-cho|rds.com

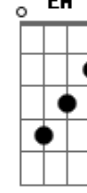
**Bm7**  © uku|le-le-cho|rds.com

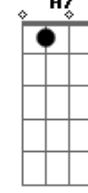
**A**  © uku|le-le-cho|rds.com

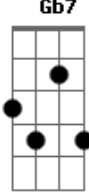
**G**  © uku|le-le-cho|rds.com

**Gb**  © uku|le-le-cho|rds.com

**Am**  © uku|le-le-cho|rds.com

**Em**  © uku|le-le-cho|rds.com

**A7**  © uku|le-le-cho|rds.com

**Gb7**  © uku|le-le-cho|rds.com