

Danny Elfman "Jacks Lament"

Visit "[Jacks Lament](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There are few who deny
At what I do, I am the best
For my talents are renowned far and wide

When it comes to surprises
In the moonlit night
I excel without ever even trying

With the slightest little effort
Of my ghost-like charm
I have seen grown men give out a shriek

With a wave of my hand
And a well-placed moan
I have swept the very bravest off their feet

But year after year
It's the same routine
And I grow so weary of the sound of screams

And I, Jack,
The pumpkin King
Have grown so tired of the same old thing

Chorus:
Oh somewhere deep inside of these bones
An emptiness began to grow
There's something out there far from my home
A longing that I've never known

I'm the master of fright
And a demon of light
And I'll scare you right out of your pants

To a guy in Kentucky
I'm Mr. Unlucky
And I'm known throughout England and France

And since I am dead
I can take off my head
To recite Shakespearian quotations

No animal nor man
Can scream like I can
With the fury of my recitations

But who here
Would ever understand
That the Pumkin King with the skeleton grin

Would tire of his crown
If they only understood
He'd give it all up if he only could

Oh there's an empty place in my bones
That calls out for something unknown
The fame and praise come year after year
Does nothing fill these empty tears

Visit [Danny Elfman](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.