

## According To Plan

Danny Elfman

It's a beautiful day  
It's a rather nice day  
A day for a glorious wedding  
A rehearsal my dear, to be perfectly clear  
A rehearsal for a glorious wedding  
Assuming nothing happens that we don't really know  
That nothing unexpected interferes with the show

And that's why every thing  
Every last little thing  
Every single tiny microscopic little thing must go

According to plan  
Our son will be married  
According to plan  
Our family carried  
Elevated to the heights of society

To the costume balls  
In the hallowed halls  
Rubbing elbows with the finest  
And having crumpets with her highness  
We'll be there, we'll be seen  
Having tea with the queen  
Forget everything  
That we've ever, ever been

It's a terrible day  
Now don't be that way  
It's a terrible day for a wedding  
It's a sad, sad state of affairs we're in  
That has led to this ominous wedding  
How could our family have come to this?  
To marry off our daughter to the nouveau riche  
Their so common  
So coarse  
Oh it couldn't be worse  
Couldn't be worse? I'm afraid I disagree  
They could be land rich, bankrupt, aristocracy  
Without a penny to their name  
Just like you, and me  
Oh dear

And that's why everything  
Every last little thing  
Every single tiny microscopic little thing must go

According to plan  
Our daughter will wed  
According to plan  
Our family led  
From the depths of deepest poverty  
To the noble realm  
Of our ancestors  
And who'd have guessed in a million years?  
That our daughter with a face  
Of an otter in disgrace

Would provide our tickets to a rightful place

Marriage is a partnership  
A little tit for tat  
You'd think a lifetime watching us  
Might have taught her that  
Might have taught her that

Everything must be perfect  
Everything must be perfect  
Everything must be perfect perfect  
That's why everything  
Every last little thing  
Every single tiny microscopic little thing must go