

Remains Of The Day

Danny Elfman

Hey, give me a listen
You corpses of cheer
At least those of you
Who still got an ear
I'll tell you a story
Make a skeleton cry
Of our own jubilisciously lovely Corpse Bride

Die Die
We all pass away
Don't wear a frown, cause it's really ok
You might try and hide
And you might try to pray
But we all end up
The remains of the day

Yah, yah, yah, yah, yah
Yah, yah, yah

Well our girl was a beauty
Known for miles around
A mysterious stranger came into town
He was plenty good lookin'
But down on his cash
And our poor little baby
She fell hard and fast
When her daddy said no
She just couldn't cope
So our lovers came up with a plan to elope

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Yeah, so they conjured up a plan to meet late at night
Told not a soul, kept the whole thing tight
Now her mother's wedding dress fit like a glove
We don't need much we're already in love
Except for a few things, or so I am told
That the family jewels and the satchel of gold
Then next to the graveyard by the old oak tree
On a dark foggy night at a quarter to three
She was ready to go
But where was he! ?
(And then?)
She waited
(And then?)
There in the shadows, was it the man! ?
(And then?)
Her little heart beat so loud

(And then?)
And then baby, everything... went... black

Now when she opened her eyes
She was dead as dust
Her jewels were missing
And her heart was bust
So she made a vow right under that tree
That she'd wait for her true love to come set her free
Always waiting for someone to ask for her hand
When out of the blue comes this groovy young man
Who vows forever to be by her side
And that's the story of our CORPSE BRIDE

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