

Danny Elfman, Jack's Obsession

CITIZENS OF HALLOWEEN

Something's up with Jack

Something's up with Jack

Don't know if we're ever going to get him back

He's all alone up there

Locked away inside

Never says a word

Hope he hasn't died

Something's up with Jack

Something's up with Jack

JACK

Christmas time is buzzing in my skull

Will it let me be? I cannot tell

There are so many things I cannot grasp

When I think I've got it, and then at last

Through my bony fingers it does slip

Like a snowflake in a fiery grip

Something's here I'm not quite getting

Though I try, I keep forgetting

Like a memory long since past

Here in an instant, gone in a flash

What does it mean?

What does it mean?

In these little bric-a-brac

A secret's waiting to be cracked

These dolls and toys confuse me so

Confound it all, I love it though

Simple objects, nothing more

But something's hidden through a door

Though I do not have the key

Something's there I cannot see

What does it mean?

What does it mean?

What does it mean?

Hmm...

I've read these Christmas books so many times

I know the stories and I know the rhymes

I know the Christmas carols all by heart

My skull's so full, it's tearing me apart

As often as I've read them, something's wrong

So hard to put my bony finger on

Or perhaps it's really not as deep

As I've been led to think

Am I trying much too hard?

Of course! I've been too close to see

The answer's right in front of me

Right in front of me

It's simple really, very clear

Like music drifting in the air

Invisible, but everywhere

Just because I cannot see it

Doesn't mean I can't believe it

You know, I think this Christmas thing

It's not as tricky as it seems

And why should they have all the fun?
It should belong to anyone

Not anyone, in fact, but me
Why, I could make a Christmas tree
And there's no reason I can find
I couldn't handle Christmas time

I bet I could improve it too
And that's exactly what I'll do
Hee,hee,hee
Eureka! I've got it