

Danny Elfman, Remains of the Day

Hey! Give me a listen you corpses of cheer
Least those of you who still got an ear
I'll tell you a story make a skeleton cry
Of our own jubiliciously lovely corpse bride

BONE BOYS

Die, die we all pass away
But don't wear a frown 'cause it's really okay
And you might try and hide
And you might try and pray
But we all end up the remains of the day
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah (that's right)
Yeah yeah yeah

BONEJANGLES

Well our girl is a beauty known for miles around
When a mysterious stranger came into town
He's plenty good-looking, 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

BONE BOYS

Die, die we all pass away
But don't wear a frown 'cause it's really okay
And you might try and hide
And you might try and pray
But we all end up the remains of the day
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah

(Oh, that's right.
Okay. Oh, yeah.
Come on, boys, pick it up
Yeah. Like it.
Okay, Chancy, take it.
Yeah. Yeah! That's nice
Yeah!)

BONEJANGLES

So they conjured up a plan to meet late at night
They told not a soul, kept the whole thing tight
Now, her mother's wedding dress fit like a glove
You don't need much when you're really in love
Except for a few things, or so I'm told
Like the family jewels and a 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?

BONE BOYS

And then?

BONEJANGLES

She waited

BONE BOYS

And then?

BONEJANGLES

There in the shadows, was it her man?

BONE BOYS

And then?

BONEJANGLES

Her little heart beat so loud

BONEBOYS

And then?

BONEJANGLES

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 lying 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 own corpse bride

BONE BOYS

Die, die we all pass away

But don't wear a frown 'cause it's really okay

And you might try and hide

And you might try and pray

But we all end up the remains of the day