

# Danny Elfman, Remains of the Day (Combo Loud)

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