Danny Elfman, What's This?

What's this? What's this? There's color everywhere What's this? There's white things in the air What's this? I can't believe my eyes I must be dreaming Wake up, Jack, this isn't fair What's this?

What's this? What's this? There's something very wrong What's this? There's people singing songs

What's this? The streets are lined with Little creatures laughing Everybody seems so happy Have I possibly gone daffy? What is this? What's this?

There's children throwing snowballs Instead of throwing heads They're busy building toys And absolutely no one's dead

There's frost on every window Oh, I can't believe my eyes And in my bones I feel the warmth That's coming from inside

Oh, look What's this? They're hanging mistletoe, they kiss? Why that looks so unique, inspired! They're gathering around to hear a story Roasting chestnuts on a fire What's this?

What's this? In here they've got a little tree, how queer And who would ever think And why?

They're covering it with tiny little things They've got electric lights on strings And there's a smile on everyone So, now, correct me if I'm wrong This looks like fun This looks like fun Oh, could it be I got my wish? What's this?

Oh my, what now? The children are asleep But look, there's nothing underneath No ghouls, no witches here to scream and scare them Or ensnare them, only little cozy things Secure inside their dreamland What's this?

The monsters are all missing

And the nightmares can't be found And in their place there seems to be Good feeling all around!

Instead of screams, I swear I can hear music in the air The smell of cakes and pies Is absolutely everywhere

The sights, the sounds They're everywhere and all around I've never felt so good before This empty place inside of me is filling up I simply cannot get enough

I want it, oh, I want it Oh, I want it for my own I've got to know I've got to know What is this place that I have found? What is this? Christmas Town? hmm...