

# Jack's Obsession

Danny Elfman

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

[ALL]

Something's up with Jack  
Something's up with Jack

Christmas time is buzzing I'm my skull  
Will it let me be? I cannot tell  
There are so many things I cannot grasp  
When I think I've got, 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  
Bout 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 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  
Is 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  
Whu, 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