

## Poor Jack

Danny Elfman

What have I done?  
What have I done?  
How could I be so blind?  
All is lost, where was I?  
Spoiled all, spoiled all  
Everything's gone all wrong

What have I done?  
What have I done?  
Find a deep cave to hide in  
In a million years they'll find me  
Only dust and a plaque  
That reads, "Here Lies Poor Old Jack"

But I never intended all this madness, never  
And nobody really understood, how could they?  
That all I ever wanted was to bring them something great  
Why does nothing ever turn out like it should?

Well, what the heck, I went and did my best  
And, by God, I really tasted something swell  
And for a moment, why, I even touched the sky  
And at least I left some stories they can tell, I did

And for the first time since I don't remember when  
I felt just like my aold bony self again  
And I, Jack, the Pumpkin King  
That's right, I am the Pumpkin King, ha, ha, ha

And I just can't wait until next Halloween  
'Cause I've got some new ideas  
That will really make them scream  
And, by God I'm really gonna give it all my might  
Uh oh, I hope there's still time to set things right  
Sandy Claws, hmm