

The Remains of the day

Hey, **give me a listen**, you corpses of cheer
At least those of you who still got an ear
I'll tell you a _____ make a skeleton cry
Of our own jubiliciously lovely **corpse bride**

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

Well, our girl was beauty, known for miles around
When a mysterious stranger came into _____
He's plenty good-looking, but **down on his cash**
And our poor, little baby, she fell hard and fast
When her _____ said no, she just couldn't **cope**
So our lovers came up with a plan to **elope**

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So they **conjured up** a plan to meet late at _____
They told not a soul, kept the whole thing tight
Now her mother's _____ 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 _____

Then next to the **graveyard**, by the old oak tree
On a dark, foggy night at a quarter to _____
She was ready to _____, but where was he?

And then?

She _____

And then?

There in the shadows, was it her man?

And then?

Her little heart beat so loud

And then?

And then, baby, everything went _____

Now when she opened her eyes, she was dead as **dust**

Her jewels were missing and her heart was _____

So she **made a vow** lying under that tree

That she'd wait for her true love to come set her _____

Always waiting for someone to ask for her hand

When **out of the blue**, comes this groovy, young man

Who vows _____ to be by her side

And that's the story of our corpse bride

Die, die, we all **pass away**

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

You might try and hide, and you might try and pray

But we all end up **the remains of the day**