

Barrett Dave, Zombies

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Kitty Bone

Zombies

Zombies walk and they do talk

But they don't pronounce well.

They don't comb their hair in mirrors

And they really smell.

Sometime, they come over

To my house now late at night.

They sit there and they cry to me

That the world don't treat'm right.

So we took them to the door

Cuz they couldn't see anymore.

They were looking in the outdoor

For the things that they have missed.

And the only thing we knew

As we started to look through

Is we think we like this world

And there is nothing, we might have missed.

Zombies they can't tie their shoes

And they don't run real well.

They love to play hide 'n seek

It was cool until they fell.

Zombies aren't the worst thing man

That I have ever seen.

They can not just figure out

Why the world thinks their so mean.

Zombies aren't the worst thing

That could happen to this world.

I just wish they wouldn't drink so much

Cuz they get all the girls.

Sometimes they come over to my house

Now late at night.

They sit there and they cry to me

That the world don't treat them right.