

# Roy Orbison, Zombie Zoo

All down the street they're standin in line  
with white lipstick and one thing on their mind  
hey little freak with the lunch pail purse  
underneath the paint you're just a little girl  
Dancin at the zombie zoo, dancin at the zombie zoo  
Painted in a corner and all you wanna do  
Is dance down at the zombie zoo  
Cute little dropout, how come you pack a rod?  
Is your mother in a clinic? Has your father got no job?  
Sometimes you're so impulsive you shaved off all your hair  
you look like Boris Karloff and you don't even care  
You're dancin at the zombie zoo dancin at the zombie zoo  
She disappears at sunrise, I wonder where she goes until  
The night comes fallin down again she shows  
up with her friends half-alive  
You can make a big impression or go through life unseen  
You might wind up restricted and over seventeen  
It's so hard to be careful, so easy to be led  
Somewhere beyond the pavement you'll find the living dead