

Love Zombies

Chris Garneau

Eat and sleep and shun
Your mother she's the one
Ho gets all your goats
And herds them up two hills
With rotten oats

Apple orchard goat
The place you loved the most
Your holy frightened ghost

Your heart they liked the meat
It was too tough to eat
To chew and grind with teeth
To chew and grind with teeth
Your love zombies

And all those men you beast
You beast
You beast
You beast
Gentle men are we