

# Zombie

Kissin' Dynamite

Hey, wake up! I break up  
When you throw sticky eyes to me  
Hey fat neck! Please get back  
To your hole, I don't wanna see  
All these love bombs you drop into my face  
All your love guns, I'll touch you in no case

Oh, you say that I'm too shy  
Oh, your bad breath makes me cry

You're like a zombie (zombie)  
Like a zombie to me  
You're like a zombie (zombie)  
Like a zombie to me  
I wanna cry out - hey, spy out  
Why can't you see  
You're like a zombie (zombie)  
Like a zombie to me

Hey, wake up! Please break up!  
Yes you damn make me spit white foam  
Hey fat neck! Please get back  
To your nice old people's home  
Though I'd sit a hundred years in jail  
I will never fuck with an ancient whale

Oh, trust me I'm not shy  
Oh, but your bad breath lets me cry