

Zombie

Screeching Weasel

You left me there at the shopping mall
You left me standing
All I had was some potato chips, a can of warm beer, and a face
full of zits
Then a barrel full of slime rolled over me
I was burning
So now I am the living dead and
I am gonna have your head tonight
I want your brain!
I'm a zombie now and I'm gonna get you baby
Gonna step on your head, gonna break your bones,
Gonna rip your eyes out from their holes
I'm gonna get you baby
Don't try to give me your excuse
I just wanna get back at you
I want your brain!
I'm a zombie now and I'm gonna get you baby
Gonna step on your head, gonna break your bones,
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Don't try to give me your excuse
I just wanna get back at you
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