

My Girl (wants To Be A Zombie)

The Briefs

Chasing people in the street
With gooey eyes and rotten teeth
Of all the things she likes to do
She wants to be a zombie too

She wants to be a zombie (ah, ah, ah)
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She wants to, wants to

Back and skull and brains
Just to keep her appetite supplied
Zombie baby was my thing
I'd like to be your (?)

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My girl don't know when to stop
Send more paramedics and send more cops
Yeah she smells so (?) great
There's no way her soul can be saved

Ripping, the legs apart
Biting, into the heart
Smearing, a bloody mess
Slashing, oh she's the best

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