That's A Zombie  (a'la Dean Martin’s That’s Amore)  (lyrics, UkeJenny)

C     G7     C     G7
When… the… goo hits your eye, like a big slimy pie, that’s a zombie
G7     C
When an eye hits the ground, awful smell all around, that’s a zombie
G7     C     G7
   Flesh will rot, such an awful lot, such an awful lot, as they run, harry-carry
G7     C     G/    G7
Limbs will drop, with a plop, with a plop, flippy flop, gross and scary

C     G7     C     G7
When… there’s.. holes in the face, all the bone’s out of place, that’s a zombie
G7     C     A7
When they lurch down the street, maybe missing some feet, they’re undead
F     C
You may think it’s a dream, until you start to scream, “they’re upon me!”
G7     C      A/    A7
It’s too late, better to run, all the flesh is undone, that’s a zombie!

D     A7     D     A7
When… the… goo hits your eye, like a big slimy pie, that’s a zombie
A7     D
When an eye hits the ground, awful smell all around, that’s a zombie
A7     D     A7
   Flesh will rot, such an awful lot, such an awful lot, as they run, harry-carry
A7     D     A/    A7
Limbs will drop, with a plop, with a plop, flippy flop, gross and scary

D     A7     D     A7
When… there’s.. holes in the face, all the bone’s out of place, that’s a zombie
A7     B7
When they lurch down the street, maybe missing some feet, they’re undead
G     D
You may think it’s a dream, until you start to scream, “they’re upon me!”
A7     D
It’s too late, better run, all the flesh is undone, that’s a zombie!
A7     D     A7-D/
Yes, my friend, it’s the end, for yourself you must fend, that’s a zombie!

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