

# Jamie T, ZOMBIE

Love, she sees apart from me  
Possessed behind the eyes  
Apart from the frightening,  
The moaning, the biting  
He seemed to be a nice guy

And I know what she thinks when she looks at me,  
When she looks with such despair  
You're not the only one around here who needs a bit of fresh air

Cause I'm a sad sad post teen  
Could have been a love machine  
No dream, come clean  
Walking like a zombie, like a zombie  
And I'm a coal train, fast lane  
Caught up in the dirty rain  
No pain, no gain  
Walking like a zombie, like a zombie

Well, this old place here, man it's falling apart  
She's on the road as she goes, but she won't get far  
I'm on a show to parole to the toad in the hole  
I gotta grow some roots, I gotta prop up the bar

I got bloodshot eyes, and there's blood in my teeth  
I got a ripped up jacket and a friend who's a thief  
Well I'm a frothin' at the mouth, tryna pull it out  
But the fire inside keeps burning, burning out

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Hold your own in the situation, don't be afraid to be a friend.  
Cause I won't hurt you, girl or leave you a loose end  
You make me alive enough to love again

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