

# Mad Marge And The Stonecutters, Dial Z For Zor

He's not living but dead, oh can't you see?  
Well my friend Flanders is a zombie.

Crucified in the evening light  
and I am dead by dawn.  
All the things I thought were right  
I've come to learn are wrong.  
Chased down the street again  
With a chainsaw in my hand  
Can't you see I'm not a man.  
My flesh is green.  
No sympathy.  
There's nothing for me.

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Well my friend Flanders is a zombie.

Brought back from the dead again  
and the necronomicon is my only friend  
The evergreen terrace is where I used to stick my claim.  
Walked down the street again  
When I stop I find a shotgun to my rotting head.  
No red will show  
Just let it go  
I can hear it calling.

He's not living but dead, oh can't you see?  
Well my friend Flanders is a zombie.

Well patience is a virtue  
Past down onto every man.  
Will you stand,  
To wait and see,  
Or will you dial Z  
For Zombie?

He's not living but dead, oh can't you see?  
Well my friend Flanders is a zombie.