

# Status Quo, Like A Zombie

(Rossi/Frost)

Couldn't see my funny side as far as I recall and it didn't mean much to me  
Carried on messing round and getting lower every day  
And then a little while later looking for a way to get ahead of all the ups and downs  
On the road, back at home, it didn't matter much to me

Running round every corner, walk around every street  
Running round like a madman, run yourself off your feet  
Walk about like a zombie, running round like a freak  
Running round like a maniac, flipping out every week

Well I just gotta get away as far as I can go and as long as I don't see you there  
Turn around, look again, what is it happening to me?  
Well am I getting paranoid, or maybe superstition is making me feel this way  
Checking in, checking out, I seem to do it every day

Running round every corner, walk around every street  
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Running round like a maniac, flipping out every week

Now I've been working on the road as long as I recall and it's feeling like yesterday  
Giggling, travelling, and getting better every day  
Well I was getting paranoid, or maybe superstition was making me feel this way  
Checking in, checking out, I seem to do it every day

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