

Screeching Weasel, Zombies

You left me there at the shopping mall

You left me standing

All I had was some potato chips, a can of warm beer, and a face full of zits

Then a barrel full of slime rolled over me

I was burning

So now I am the living dead and

I am gonna have your head tonight

I want your brain!

I'm a zombie now and I'm gonna get you baby

Gonna step on your head, gonna break your bones,

Gonna rip your eyes out from their holes

I'm gonna get you baby

Don't try to give me your excuse

I just wanna get back at you

I want your brain