

Monday Zombie Blues
Nice Peter

Pretty sure it s right... Enjoy!

One, Two, Three, Bieber.

G Dm (4x)

G

Well, I hang my head

Dm **G Dm**

As I hobble around,

G

Snacking on brains

Dm **G Dm**

In this lonley town,

G

Cause I ate my family

Dm **G Dm**

And I chewed my friends...

G

Yeah, I ain t gonna die,

F A G

But I ll never feel alive again.

G Dm (6x) **G F A G** (1x) **G Dm** (4x) **G F A G** (1x) **G Dm** (4x) **G F A G** (1x)

(Zombie rap, let s go!)

Life s tough, man,

It;s damn mean...

I can t use my Pantene

Pro-V on my hair

Or my hand cream,

Because my hands got gangrene.

I ve got cramps in my limbs and phalanges.

Those are fingers you dumbdumb,

I m angry!

Cause my life is a walking nightmare,

I ve got 99 problems and 14 are banshees!

Hamburger sized black moles,

My canker sores look like black holes,

My sack tends to dangle and shrivel and fall off,

My skin s like a singed pterodactyl s.

But... I ve still got my baby;

She s got rabies.

I love her.

She s crazy.

My baby eats babies and ladies...

Who snack on fresh babies

Make great zombie ladies!

Repeat Chorus

Aww - break it down!

G Mute Mute Mute (4x)

G

Yeah, I ain t gonna die,

F A G Dm

But I ll never feel alive again.

G

Said, I ain t gonna die,

F A G Dm

But I ll never feel alive again. (Woo-hoo),

G

Aww, I ain t gonna die,

F A G Dm

But I ll never feel alive again.

G

Yes, I ain t gonna die,

F A G Dm

But I ll never feel alive again.

Mmm... Babies...

G (fade out)