That's A Zombie (a'la Dean Martin's That's Amore) (lyrics, UkeJenny)

C G7	C	G7	
When the G7	. goo hits your eye, like a big slimy pie, th	C	0003
When an eye G7 C	hits the ground, awful smell all around, the	nat's a zombie G7 G	0212 0232
	ot, such an awful lot, such an awful lot, as	s they run, harry-carry A7	
O.,	op, with a plop, with a plop, flippy flop, gro	<u> </u>	2010 2100
G7	•	A7	2220 4320
When they lur	rch down the street, maybe missing some	teet, they're undead C	
You may think G7	k it's a dream, until you start to scream, "tl	hey're upon me!' C A/	
It's too late, be	etter to run, all the flesh is undone, that's	a zombie!	
D A7 When the A7	D . goo hits your eye, like a big slimy pie, th	A7 nat's a zombie D	
When an eye A7	hits the ground, awful smell all around, th D rot, such an awful lot, such an awful lot, a	A7	
A7		D A/	
		•	
D A7 When there A7	D e's holes in the face, all the bone's out of 7	A7 f place, that's a zombie B7	
When they lur G	rch down the street, maybe missing some	e feet, they're undead D	
	k it's a dream, until you start to scream, "tl F		
It's too late, be	etter run, all the flesh is undone, that's a z	zombie! D A7-D/	
Yes, my friend	d, it's the end, for yourself you must fend,	that's a zomble!	

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