All You Zombies

Sandra

Holy Moses met the Pharaoh Yeah, he tried to set him straight Looked him in the eye, "Let my people go." Holy Moses on the mountain High above the golden calf Went to get the Ten Commandments He's just gonna break them in halfAll you zombies hide your faces All you people in the street All you sittin' in high places The pieces gonna fall on youNo one ever spoke to Noah They all laughed at him instead Working on his ark, working all by himselfOnly Noah saw it coming Forty days and forty nights Took his sons and daughters with him Yeah, they were the IsraelitesAll you zombies hide your faces All you people in the street All you sittin' in high places The rain's gonna fall on youHoly Father, what's the matter Where have all your children gone Sitting in the dark, living all by themselves You don't have to hide anymoreAll you zombies show your faces All you people in the street All you sittin' in high places The rain's gonna fall on you

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