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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