Fashion Zombies!

The Aquabats!

See them creep out to nightlife You see them walk the streets These children of the undead look dressed for the endless Halloweens and this horror like production, takes total dedication of black clothes and pale complexions Rock jet black hair to match their makeup

> And who can blame them? They walk through asphalt cemeteries Zombie fashions? They must have been born that way So can you hear me? Can you get hip to what I'm saying? These fashion zombies dont walk this world alone

So lock those doors and windows They crawl the malls to shop For tight black jeans and spiky belts and scissors for the Zelda cut and there is no explanation These creatures are just victims Dressed in expensive fashions To look like they crawled out of coffins

And who can blame them? They walk through asphalt cemeteries Zombie fashions? They must have been born that way So can you hear me? Can you get hip to what I'm saying? These fashion zombies dont walk this world alone

Darkness falls across the land The midnight hour is close at hand Creatures crawl in search of blood To accessorize their black zipper hood and monster children with monster faces Are looking for love in all the wrong places And who can blame them? They walk through asphalt cemeteries Zombie fashions? They must have been born that way So can you hear me? Can you get hip to what I'm saying? These fashion zombies dont walk this world alone

So can you hear me? Can you get hip to what I'm saying? These fashion zombies dont walk this world alone

Lyrics submitted by Alicia.

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