

All You Zombies

Hooters

Holy Moses met the Pharaoh
Yeah, he tried to set him straight
Looked him in the eye, let my people go
Holy Moses on a mountain
High above the golden calf
Went to get the Ten Commandments
Yeah, he's just gonna break them in half
All you zombies hide your faces
All you people in the street
All you sittin' in high places
The pieces gonna fall on you
No one ever spoke to Noah
They all laughed at him instead
Working on his ark, working all by himself
Only Noah saw it coming
Forty days and forty nights
Took his sons and daughters with him
Yeah, they were the Israelites
All you zombies hide your faces
All you people in the street
All you sittin' in high places
The rain's gonna fall on you
Holy 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 anymore
All you zombies show your faces
All you people in the street
All you sittin' in high places
The pieces gonna fall on you
All you zombies show your faces
All you people in the street
All you sittin' in high places
It's all gonna fall on you
Zombies

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>