

Zombie Crush

Groovie Ghoulies

If you don't want to hear me saying "I love you," here's what you're gonna have to do:

You'll have to sew my lips up real, real tight, 'cause I become a zombie around you.

If you don't want me staring at you night and day here's what you're gonna have to do:

You'll have to sew my lips shut real, real tight, 'cause I become a zombie around you.

Get out your needle and thread; I might as well be dead.

My heart stops beating, too.

My brain, it turns to mush, I've got a zombie crush.

Go on and shoot me, I beg you.

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