

The Walking Dead

[John Hiatt](#)

It's that mechanical motion
Skin-tight when the nights are bloodless
Lip-sync the latest notion
From zombie drill instructors Throw out of all the parties
Maybe it's time for me to bed
Now his eyeball's runnin'
Just like a razor down her leg Baby's joined the walking dead
Up from her grave
Another white slave
Nothin' goes in or out of her head Never you mind
Tryin' to find
A real live girl in your bed
She's joined the walking dead She likes this frenzy feeding
She cuts across the dance floor
Thinks she's the only one bleeding
He cuts his teeth on girls like her Just a little more makeup
'Til she makes up for being used
He hardly knows what he's saying
She hardly knows how to refuse Baby's joined the walking dead
Up from her grave
Another white slave
Nothin' goes in or out of her head Never you mind
Tryin' to find
A real live girl in your bed
She's joined the walking dead She's walking With his eyes in your head
With his tongue in your bed
And your lips are swollen red
From the kiss of the walking dead Baby's joined the walking dead
Up from her grave
Another white slave
Nothin' goes in or out of her head Never you mind
Tryin' to find
A real live girl in your bed
She's joined the walking dead

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