

# 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

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