

Zombie (NPR Mountain Stage 2008)

[Nellie McKay](#)

Should you plan to travel way down South
Woman to woman, I gotta tell you 'bout
A curse that rose out of the deep, green swamp
It hollers murder and it makes you jump
And then it says Do the zombie
Do the zombie, woah, yeah
Do the zombie
Do the zombie, woah, yeah When I was younger, just a little girl
Lennon glasses and a ponytail
My mama told me, "Honey, pack your trunk
We're goin' to Mississippi, do the bayou bump"
Where they say Do the zombie
Do the zombie, woah, yeah
Do the zombie
Do the zombie, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah One day, I set out for a walk
The path soon grew quite dark
I saw my shadow runnin' faster
Hurry, slow-mo comin' after me
After me and it said Do the zombie
Do the zombie, woah, yeah
Do the zombie
Do the zombie, woah, woah, yeah And zombie don't have to dance
And zombie don't dance at your command
But zombie don't have to wait
So come on do the voodoo shake Do the zombie
Do the zombie, woah, yeah One day, I set out for a walk
The path soon grew quite dark
I saw my shadow runnin' faster
Hurry, slow-mo comin' after me
After me and it said Do the zombie
And do the zombie, woah, yeah
Do the zombie
And do the zombie, woah, woah, yeah Sun is shinin' and you're feelin' fine
As you pass the Mason-Dixie line
The forest echoes and the tree leaves snap
Hey, what's that sound, spin around who that?
Then they say Do the zombie
Do the zombie, woah, yeah
Do the zombie

Do the zombie, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahDo the zombie, zombie, woah, yeah

Do the zombie

Do the zombie, woah, woah, yeah

Do the zombieDo the zombie

Zombie, zombie, the zombie

Do the zombie

Zombie, zombie

Songwriters

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