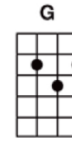
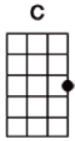


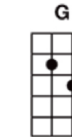
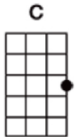
Zombie Love Song

© Bartt Warburton

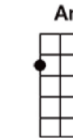
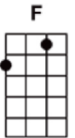
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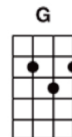
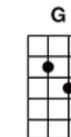
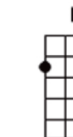
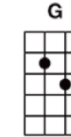
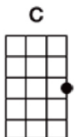
1. If you were a zombie, and I was a zombie, then we would be zombies together
2. If you were a zombie, and I was a zombie, they'd say that our love was taboo



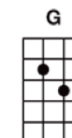
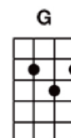
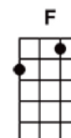
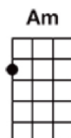
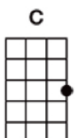
1. Our love decomposition would meet stiff opposition, from those who would say that it's wrong
2. But I wouldn't care if your heart was laid bare, because zombie or not, I love you



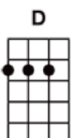
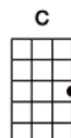
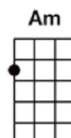
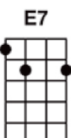
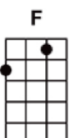
1. And I'd feel so undead, until we were wed, and I'd sing you this zombie love song
2. And I'd still hold your hand, kiss your salivary gland, & I'd sing you this zombie love song



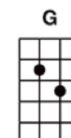
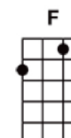
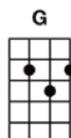
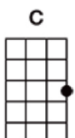
If you were a zombie, and I was a zombie, we'd both be where we belong



Hold tight, zombie, I know we can right this wrong. All night, zombies, & everyone sing along



1. Take this infectious virus, and put it behind us. We're dead, but we have to be strong.
2. We can break down the barriers, of T-Virus carriers, and we'll all sing this zombie love song



If you were a zombie, and I was a zombie, we'd both be where we belong