



That's A Zombie (C)

Parody of "That's Amore" (Harry Warren & Jack Brooks, 1953) ($\frac{3}{4}$ Time)

That's Amore by Dean Martin

Lyrics by Uke Jenny of the Ukulele Band of Alabama

C G7 C G7
 When... the... goo hits your eye, like a big slimy pie, that's a zombie
G7 C
 When an eye hits the ground, awful smell all around, that's a zombie
G7 C G7
 Flesh will rot, such an awful lot, such an awful lot, as they run, harry-carry
G7 C G ↓
 Limbs will drop, with a plop, with a plop, flippy flop, gross and scary.

C G7 C G7
 When... there's.. holes in the face, all the bone's out of place, that's a zombie
G7 A7
 When they lurch down the street, maybe missing some feet, they're un-dead
F C
 You may think it's a dream, until you start to scream, "they're u-pon me!"
G7 C | A ↓
 It's too late, better to run, all the flesh is undone, that's a zombie!

D A7 D A7
 When... the... goo hits your eye, like a big slimy pie, that's a zombie
A7 D
 When an eye hits the ground, awful smell all around, that's a zombie
A7 D A7
 Flesh will rot, such an awful lot, such an awful lot, as they run, harry-carry
A7 D A ↓
 Limbs will drop, with a plop, with a plop, flippy flop, gross and scary.

D A7 D A7
 When... there's.. holes in the face, all the bone's out of place, that's a zombie
A7 B7
 When they lurch down the street, maybe missing some feet, they're un-dead
G D
 You may think it's a dream, until you start to scream, "they're u-pon me!"
A7 D
 It's too late, better to run, all the flesh is undone, that's a zombie!
A7 D | A7 | D ↓
 Yes, my friend, it's the end, for yourself you must fend, that's a zombie!

