

Zombies Are in My Backyard – © Kaufman & Perri 2014

I've had a lot of things on my mind; *things* on my mind
Been gazing off, been gazing off, into the distance of a happier time
When all my thoughts were stuck on you; the direction we once were both headed to
Now all I do is run away from Zombies instead of you

Cause Zombies are in my backyard
And I don't know what I should do
They're eating brains for breakfast; their appetites are endless
They're chasing me straight round in circles to you

Oh mindless beings, unwelcome dead from the depths of my dreams
Can't find a moment of peace, a second of rest, a taste of blessed release
And my will to survive is taxed by the fear that I'm falling, falling behind
And soon the walking dead will take their toll of what's left in my mind

Cause Zombies are in my backyard
And I don't know what I should do
They're eating brains for breakfast; their appetites are endless
They're chasing me straight round in circles to you

Ohhh, apocalypto
Their numbers are starting to grow
The dawn of the dead is stuck in my head
And Zombies in armies are marching in (HUH!)

If this is gonna be my home, I'll protect it on my own with my own ways and means
I'm gonna write a book 'bout the Zombies I took for a walk inside my scream
I am legend on the move with nothing to lose, but the fear of a dying dream
Walking dead better step aside, I'm packin' for a trip outside

Cause Zombies are in my backyard
And I know just what I should do
They're eating brains for breakfast; their appetites are endless
They're chasing me straight round in circles to you
I'm running straight round in circles to you
I'm on my way back home in a circle to you (COME ON!)
Zombies, Zombies, Zombies are in my backyard
Zombies, Zombies, Zombies are in my backyard
Zombies, Zombies, Zombies are in my backyard...