

ALL YOU ZOMBIES

(THE HOOTERS)

Intro: F G Am F G Am F Em F C Am

Dm Am C G Dm Am G
1. Holy Moses met the Pharaoh. Yeah, he tried to set him straight.
 Dm Am C G F Em C Am
 Looked him in the eye. „Let my people go.“

Dm Am C G Dm Am G
2. Holy Moses on the mountain. High above the golden calf.
 Dm Am C G
 Went to get the Ten Commandments.
 F Em C Am
 Yeah, he's just gonna break them in half!

Refrain:

Dm Am C G Dm Am G
 All you zombies hide your faces. All you people in the street.
 Dm Am C G F Em C Am
 All you sittin' in high places. The pieces gonna fall on you.

Dm Am C G Dm Am G
3. No one ever spoke to Noah. They all laughed at him instead.
 Dm Am C G F Em C Am
 Working on his ark. Working all by himself.

Dm Am C G Dm Am G
4. Only Noah saw it coming. Forty days and forty nights.
 Dm Am C G F Em C Am
 Took his sons and daughters with him. Yeah, they were the Israelites.

Refrain:

Dm Am C G Dm Am G
 All you zombies hide your faces. All you people in the street.
 Dm Am C G F Em C Am
 All you sittin' in high places. The rain's gonna fall on you.

Intro: F G Am F G Am F Em F C Am

Dm Am C G Dm Am G
5. Holy Father, what's the matter? Where have all your children gone?
 Dm Am C G
 Sitting in the dark, living all by themselves.
 F Em C Am
 You don't have to hide anymore.

Refrain:

Dm Am C G Dm Am G
 All you zombies show your faces. All you people in the street.
 Dm Am C G F Em C Am
 All you sittin' in high places. The pieces gonna fall on you.

M + T: Rob Hyman / Eric Bazilian
 © by Dub Notes & Human Boy Music – für D/A/CH Edition intro Meisel GmbH

Intro: F Intro G Am

1. Ho-ly Mo-ses met the Pha - raoh. Yeah, he tried to set him straight.
 Looked him in the eye. "Let my peo-ple go."

2. Hol-y Mo-ses on the moun - tain. High a - bove the gol-den calf.
 Went to get the Ten Com - mand - ments. Yeah, he's just gon - na
 break them in half!... All you zom-bies hide your fa - ces.

3. No one ever spoke to Noah. They all laughed at him instead.
 Working on his ark. Working all by himself.

4. Only Noah saw it coming. Forty days and forty nights.
 Took his sons and daughters with him. Yeah, they were the Israelites.

5. 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 zom-bies show your faces. All you people in the street.
 All you sit - tin' in high pla - ces.
 The pie - ces gon - na fall on you.

D.S. dann D.C.