

Laura Shighihara - Zombies On Your Lawn

tom:

Intro: Cm F Dm Gm
Cm F Dm Gm

Sunflower

(F Dm Gm Cm)
(F Dm Gm)

One, two, three!

There's a zombie on your lawn

There's a zombie on your lawn

There's a zombie on your lawn

We don't want zombies on the lawn

I know your type, tall dark and dead

You wanna bite all the petals off of my head

And then eat the brains of the one who planted me here

I'm just a sunflower, but see

Me power an entire infantry

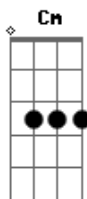
You like the taste of brains, we don't like zombies

I used to play football (football)

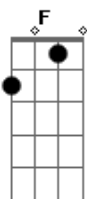
Road cones protect my head (my head)

I have a screen-door shield (-door shield)

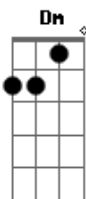
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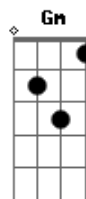
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We are the undead!

There's a zombie on your lawn

There's a zombie on your lawn

There's a zombie on your lawn

We don't want zombies on the lawn

Maybe it's time to reevaluate

I think you have a lot of food on your plate

Brains are quite rich in cholesterol

You're dead so it doesn't matter

Instead we'll use this solar power

To make a lawn defense at any hour

I like your tricycle (-cycle)

There's butter on my head (my head)

I'm gonna eat your brain (no-no-no-no)

We are the undead!

There's a zombie on your lawn

There's a zombie on your lawn

There's a zombie on your lawn

We don't want zombies on the lawn