

The Day the Zombies Invade

A Comic Rock Song by Simon Camilleri 18/3/12

Intro: Bm G F# (x4)

1. Bm
He turns on the Playstation.
Bm
She always shakes her head.
Bm
What is this fascination
G F#
he has got with killing the undead?

Bm
While other guys are workin
Bm
to pay the rent and bills
Bm
He's also workin' hard
G F#
to polish up his zombie killin skills



CHORUS Bm A Em Bm
The day when the zombies invade,
Bm A E F#
You'll go runnin to those boys playin games
Bm G
Cos when that day comes they're the only ones
E Bm
Who can fight off a horde who wants to eat your brains
Bm G F#
So please don't complain.
Bm G F#
And don't show disdain...
Bm G E
I know it's 2am honey, but I have to train
A E Bm G F#
For the day those zombies invade

Bm G F#

2. Bm
 D'you even know what weapon
 Bm
 you need in close combat?
 Bm
 You've grabbed a sniper rifle.
 G F#
 What are you gunna do with that??

Bm
 A true survivor chooses
 Bm
 the combo shotgun axe!
 Bm
 And you say it is useless
 G F#
 that he knows all these kinda facts, but



CHORUS Bm A Em Bm
The day when the zombies invade,
 Bm A E F#
You'll go runnin to those boys playin games
 Bm G
Cos when that day comes they're the only ones
 E Bm
Who can fight off a horde who wants to eat your brains
 Bm G F#
So please don't complain.
 Bm G F#
And don't show disdain...

Bm G E
I know it's 2am honey, but I have to train
 A E Bm
For the day those zombies invade

Bridge Bm Bm Bm
 My mummy... She taught me... It's better safe than sorry.
 Bm Bm Bm G F#
 The scouts they... made us say... Always to be prepared.

Bm Bm Bm
 Don't fancy... your chancy... If you met necromancy.
 G E F#
 Why you rollin your eyes? Aren't you scared??

Instrumental jamming of awesomeness: Bm G F# (repeated)

3. Bm
He is now 37.
Bm
He's moved back with his mum.
Bm
He's bunkered in the basement.
G F#
Never knowin when they will come.
Bm
He now plays on four consoles.
Bm
Gaming throughout the night.
Bm
We laugh but who'll be laughin,
G F#
when we actually find he was right!



CHORUS Bm A Em Bm
On the day when the zombies invade,
Bm A E F#
We'll all go runnin to that boy playin games
Bm G
Cos when that day comes they're the only ones
E Bm
Who can fight off a horde who wants to eat your brains
Bm G F#
So please don't complain.
Bm G F#
And don't show disdain...
Bm G E
I know it's 2am mummy, but I have to train
A E
For the day those zombies...
G E
Those flesh-eatin zombies...
G Em Bm G F#
The day the zombies invade
Bm G F# (repeat until end)