

## **Zombies vs. Werewolves**

by Lindsey Eck

Zombies on the boulevard  
Zombies in the yard  
They keep on getting closer  
And I never got that reward

Zombies coming out of the graveyard  
Zombies coming out of the dirt  
Wolfman lurks in the hedges  
Somebody's gonna get hurt

Wolfman on the avenue  
Takin' his bite of the revenue  
He keeps on getting closer  
He's got a grin like me and you

He used to share a pit with a zombie  
She's the reason he turned into a wolf  
She was a very bad bet for an alpha  
He was a danger to her and himself

Zombies at the border  
Zombies on the roof  
Tried to call the sheriff  
But he won't accept my proof

Zombies in the desert  
Wolfman in the mirror  
Zombies in the gutter  
Only make the wolfman sneer

You and me, baby, with a Louisville Slugger  
Zombies in the alley eating brains out of muggers  
We gotta hold 'em off till the moon is high  
Then it's gonna get louder than the Fourth of July

Zombies in the Senate  
Zombies in the House  
Wolfmen got a union  
Everywhere except the South

Zombies in the tunnels  
Zombies overhead  
Mummies leave the art museum  
To join the living dead

Wolfmen got the highlands  
The hotels and the slums  
Zombies in the flophouse  
Feasting on the bums

We're running out of bullets  
We're running short of guns  
Good thing there's a wolfman  
Who can take whatever comes

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Then it's gonna get louder than the Fourth of July