

Doin' the Zombie

Chubby Checker

Zombie, zombie, zombie
Zombie, zombie, zombie

Ah

Zombie, zombie, zombie

Ah

Here's a new dance that's not very tricky
For people who like to party all night and get freaky
You got to shake your head, put your hands up high
Wriggle out your fingers like a bird trying to fly
Come one, come all, let me see you do this
It's a wriggly gruesome dance that's far from the twist
So step up front, don't you dare stand around
My man Chub Checker 'bout to put this thing down
Ah, doin' the zombie

It's a horrifying dance to make you shake in your pants
They way it looks to me, there's no time for romance
'Cause your eyes go goopy, like your name was Oogly
Shake your hands in the air like a true looney tooney
Runnin' through the graveyard like you seen a zombie
Knockin' over tombstones while you holler, "Mommy!"
The zombie dance is not difficult to do
So here's Chub Checker to tell you what to do

You've got to kick off your shoes
Keep your body loose
Move it in a strange and freaky way
You've got to look like a ghoul
Standin' real cool
Dancing 'til the break of day

Well it's the latest graveyard dance
Just give yourself a chance
Ah, doin' the zombie
When it's dark late at night
Oh, what an ugly sight
Ah, doin' the zombie
Ah, doin' the zombie
Zombie, zombie, zombie

Zombie, zombie, zombie

Aroo!

Jump to the rhythm, you can do the zombie, and jump!

Jump to the rhythm, you can do the zombie, and jump!

Jump to the rhythm, you can do the zombie

Jump to the rhythm, let me see the zombie

Jump to the rhythm

Jump to the rhythm

You've got to kick off your shoes

Keep your body loose

Move it in a strange and freaky way

You've got to look like a ghoul

Standin' real cool

Dancing 'til the break of day

Well it's the latest graveyard dance

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Doin' the zombie

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>