

The Living Dead

Phantom Planet

Two feet of mine have been mislead
Across this dirty street by hanging heads
"Get yourself together", isn't that what they said?
You should stop walking through the city
With the living dead

And it's no use, go run and hide
You can't escape this sea of sunken eyes
You know we got the look, we got the push
We got the pull, now
Who do ya think is gonna rise when Hell is full?

Don't ask for trouble
You'll get double

Stop that shouting
Oh, there's no use howling
Those good old days are dead and gone
If you don't know what's going on
Get with it, man, get with it!

Here's some advice: don't lose your head
That's what you get for sticking out your neck
You know, I got myself together, just like you said
Now I'm conquering this city with the living dead
You can...

Stop that shouting, oh
There is no use howling
Now those good old days are dead and gone
If you don't know what's going on
Get with it, man, get with it!
Stop that shouting

Oh, there's no use howling
Now those good old days are dead and gone
If you don't know what's going on
Get with it, man, get with it!
Get with it!
Get with it!