

Like A Zombie

Status Quo

Couldn't see my funny side
As far as I recall
And it didn't mean much to me
Carried on messing round
And getting lower every day
And then a little while later
Looking for a way
To get ahead of all the ups and downs
On the road, back at home
It didn't matter much to me

Running round every corner
Walk around every street
Running round like a madman
Run yourself off your feet
Walk about like a zombie
Run about like a freak
Running round like a maniac
Flipping out every week

Well I just gotta get away
As far as I can go
And as long as I don't see you there
Turn around, look again
What is happening to me?
Well am I getting paranoid
Or maybe superstition
Is making me feel this way
Checking in, checking out
I seem to do it every day

Running round every corner
Walk around every street
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Run yourself off your feet
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Now I've been working on the road
As long as I recall
And it's feeling like yesterday
Giggling, travelling
And getting better every day
Well I was getting paranoid
Or maybe superstition
Was making me feel this way
Checking in, checking out
I seem to do it every day

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