

Zombie Jamboree (Back to Back)

Written by Conrad Eugene Mauge, Jr. Circa 1957

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p4k5XftdTMs>

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Well now;

[G] Back to back, [D] belly to belly;

Well I [A] don't give a damn 'cause I [D] done that already.

[G] Back to back, [D] belly to belly; at the [A] Zombie Jambo-[D] ree.

Now hear de chorus!

[G] Back to back, [D] belly to belly;

Well I [A] don't give a damn 'cause I [D] done dead already.

[G] Back to back, [D] belly to belly; at the [A] Zombie Jambo-[D] ree.

[D] Zombie Jamboree took place at a [A] New York cemeter-[D]y. *[Where?]*

[D] Zombie Jamboree take place in [A] Long Island cemeter-[D]y.

Zombies from all [G] parts of the is-[D]land. *[Who?]*

Some are [A] great Calypso-[D]nians. *[Some.]*

Since the [G] season was [D] carnival, they got to-[A]gether in Bacchanal.' [D]

[G] Back to back, [D] belly to belly;

Well I [A] don't give a damn 'cause I [D] done that already.

[G] Back to back, [D] belly to belly; at the [A] Zombie Jambo-[D] ree.

Feel that!

[G] Back to back, [D] belly to belly;

Well I [A] don't give a damn 'cause I [D] done dead already.

[G] Back to back, [D] belly to belly; at the [A] Zombie Jambo-[D] ree

[D] One female [G] zombie wouldn't be-[D] have.

She say she [A] want me for a [D] slave.

In one hand she's [G] holding a quart of [D] wine.

With the other she's point-[A] ing that she'll be [D] mine.

Well, believe me folks, [G] Yes! I had to [D] run. *[Why?]*

The husband of a [A] zombie ain't no [D] fun! *[Don't knock it.]*

I says, [G] "Oh no, my turtle [D] dove that ol' bag of [A] bones I cannot [D] love."

Oh what ya' doin'?

[G] Back to back, [D] belly to belly;
Well I [A] don't give a damn 'cause I [D] done that already.
[G] Back to back, [D] belly to belly; at the [A] Zombie Jambo-[D] ree.
Oh what a good game.

[G] Back to back, [D] belly to belly;
Well I [A] don't give a damn 'cause I [D] done dead already.
[G] Back to back, [D] belly to belly; at the [A] Zombie Jambo-[D] ree

[D] Right then and [G] there she raise her [D] feet.
"I'm a-going to [A] catch you now my [D] sweet!"
"I'm gonna make you [G] call me 'sweetie [D] pie'"
I says, "Oh [A] no, get back you [D] lie!"

"I may be [G] lyin' but you will [D] see, [What?]
"After you [A] kiss this dead zom-[D] bie." [Blah!]
Well, [G] I never seen such a hor-[D] ror in me life.
Can [A] you imagine me with a zombie wife? [E] [Yes!]

[G] Back to back, [D] belly to belly;
Well I [A] don't give a damn 'cause I [D] done that already.
[G] Back to back, [D] belly to belly; at the [A] Zombie Jambo-[D] ree.
We're all alone you know?

[G] Back to back, [D] belly to belly;
Well I [A] don't give a damn 'cause I [D] done dead already.
[G] Back to back, [D] belly to belly; at the [A] Zombie Jambo-[D] ree!

Stu Fuchs

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YHmmfKhhC4A>

<https://youtu.be/YHmmfKhhC4A?list=RDYHmmfKhhC4A>

Rhumba/Bo Diddley

<https://youtu.be/E3v5L7X2-Js>

Harry Belefonte

<https://youtu.be/RixHMMTM0dQ>