Andrew Bird's Bowl of Fire "Dora Goes to Town"

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She's got a ham in her handbag, a pig in her purse She's got two ply, no fly, baby buggers She's got a burlap sack, she's on a voter parade Gonna get some carob cigars and some lemonade No need to put your ear to the ground Dora Munch is coming to town

She puts eggs in her orange juice, coffee in her tea Puts olives in her jelly, says that's the way it's gonna be Ashes and mashes and dust and mustard Creamed spinach sandwich and she cuts the crusts off Don't let it show that you wanted some Dora Munch is coming to town

She's got a ham in her handbag, a pig in her purse She's got two ply, no fly, baby buggers Burlap sack, voter parade Gonna get some carob cigars and some lemonade No, no need to put your ear to the ground Dora Munch is coming to town

She puts eggs in her orange juice, coffee in her tea Puts olives in her jelly, says that's the way it's gonna be Ashes to ashes and dust and mustard [Incomprehensible] Don't let it show that you wanted some Dora Munch is coming to town, yes sir

Dora Munch is coming to town, you heard me the first time Dora Munch is coming to town

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