Andrew Bird's Bowl of Fire "Gris-Gris"

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You know I've never been to Venezuela But everything is fine south of the Rust Belt line I think I like it, yes, those southern cats are really unique

Tell me why Why does the grass always seem greener

I'm going to take a trip to New Orleans Where nobody cares how you shop your wares Long as it sounds good Yes, it's all about that spicy cuisine

Tell me why Why does the grass always seem greener

Gonna skip this town and head on down to Louisiana I'm gonna skip this town and head on down, take my advice

Folks up there will start a fight with a cold chunk of ice

Let's drink some mash and talk some trash till morning Let's drink some mash and talk some trash till morning This song's like a lost ship at sea that's the same as wandering

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