

# Andrew Bird's Bowl of Fire, Dora Goes to Town

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