

Andrew Bird's Bowl of Fire, Gris-Gris

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