

Squirrel Nut Zippers, La Grippe

There's a flu bug getting passed around
and it's Spreading like fire through the town
There's a virus holing up inside us
Everyone that I know is coming down
There's an Asian influenza
Infecting us all by the score
And it's turning into pneumonia
We must go out once more
There's a fool moon howling at the night
And it's bark is much worse than it's bite
So we must go out and dance around
Yes we must go tonight
So the doctors came on the evening train
With their flasks and their caskets and vials
Mass psychosis was their diagnosis (yes)
So we all cashed our checks and went wild
There's a fool moon howling at the night
And it's bark is much worse than it's bite
So we must go out and dance around
Yes we must go tonight
La Grippe!, Salsa!