

Dora Goes to Town

Andrew Bird's Bowl of Fire

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 townShe 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 townShe'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 townShe 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

Songwriters

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