

# Gris-Gris

## Andrew Bird's Bowl of Fire

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

Lyrics provided by

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