

# La Grippe

François PÃ©russe

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!

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