

Woodpecker

The Handsome Family

Lovely Mary, sweetie
That famous window smasher
Was just a quiet gloom of yodel-eh-hi-hi
From across Wisconsin

She took a pitch of cocaine
But only for her nerves
Was known for trembling hands
A little bottle in her purse

She was a woodpecker
She couldn't help but free
All the things that had inside
All the pretty trees

At dusk she took the train
Just a hammer in her bag
She went from town to town, yodel-eh-hi-hi
Smashing every pane of glass

Store fronts mirrors, windshields
Shattered in the night
Her hammer through a window's gleam
Filled the air with light

(2x)

She was a woodpecker
She couldn't help but free
All the things that had inside
All the pretty trees

In a state asylum
The windows caged in bars
The soaked her in a nice cold bath
Til she was seeing stars

Wrapped up in her straitjacket
Her mind still hammered on
Until the glasses that are smashed, yodel-eh-hi-hi
And she flew off into the trees

She was a woodpecker
She couldn't help but free
All the things that had inside
All the pretty trees