

## 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  
They 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