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## Birdy ''She's Hit''

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There is woman - pie in here Mr. evangelist says she's hit The best cook ya ever had Ya can't blame the good woman now, dad And ya locked him up for twenty years Now there's action on the basement stairs now A monster half-man half-beast grind Hear the hatchet (grind grind) The pilgrim gets one hacked daughter And all we get are forty hack reporters Uptown one hundred skirts are bleeding And mr. evangelist says

She's hit ev'ry little bit She's hit ev'ry little bit She's hit ev'ry little bit She's hit she's hit she's hit she's hit

Now if only we could all grow wings and fly Sweet hatchet SWING low son I'm feeling mighty lonesome Christen the bastard jack dad The head-shrinker is a quack Anyone 'anyone who'd wear their hair like that' The vinyl is so cool but the conversation's cruel Hold my head romeo it's in a rodeo Hold my heart daddy-o it just won't go-o-o-o Hold my heart romeo it's in a rodeo Hold my head daddy-o it just won't go-o-o-o And all the girls across the world

Are hit ev'ry little bit She's hit she's hit she's hit she's hit And she won't get up She's hit ev'ry little bit she's hit She's hit she's hit she's hit yeah She's hit she's hit she's hit And she won't get up! and she's hit she's hit She's hit ev'ry little bit She's hit she's hit she's hit

Goodbye.

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