

**Black Yodel No 7**  
**Woodbox Gang**

Band: Woodbox Gang  
Album: Wormwood

Black Yodel No. 7

VERSE 1

**Eb G# Eb**  
An angel rode the bus home  
**B C# Eb**  
I believed her wings were broken  
**Eb G# Eb**  
She asked me the time of day  
**B C# Eb**  
I asked if she was joking  
**Eb G# Eb**  
She smiled like a woman  
**B C# Eb**  
And her tricks were turning  
**Eb G# Eb**  
I smiled like a baby  
**B C# Eb**  
And felt my body burning

CHORUS

**F# Eb**  
La di di da  
**F# Eb**  
Yodelayheehoo  
**G# Eb**  
There s people in me head sayin  
**Bb Eb**  
Yodelaaaaayheehoo

VERSE 2

She asked how I was doing  
Not expecting me to answer  
I said fairly well  
Doctors say I killed the cancer  
Itâ€™s going out of style  
She inquired about the flavor  
I said it wasnâ€™t mine  
It was in my next door neighbor

VERSE 3

I scratched my big red nose  
As the wind blew through my beard

If I shave too often  
My face looks really weird  
She pulled out her bandana  
It wasn't dirty or red  
Even though inside held  
A severed shrunken head

VERSE 4

I stared like a creep  
Into those tiny eyes  
And then one winked at me  
As the other began to cry  
She started laughing  
And tickling its chin  
Like it was a baby  
Or newborn kitten

VERSE 5

I pulled out my cell phone  
It melted in my hand  
She pulled out a bottle  
And fed the little man  
I dinged the dinger  
The bus came to a stop  
She said thank you sir  
This is where I get off

VERSE 6

I swallowed my vomit  
So casual and discreet  
But the taste of eggs and mushrooms  
Sent it splattered on my feet  
I ran for the exit  
The driver hit the breaks  
I screamed like a woman  
I didn't say thanks

VERSE 7

I wanted to sneeze  
Then I wanted to shave  
I wanted to steal her head  
And put him in a grave  
I'm glad her wings are broken  
I hope they turn to dust  
I m gonna learn to drive a car  
And never take the bus