# Rheostatics, The Woods Are Full Of Cuckoos

Dave Bidini

The West Hill winged sensation
Brought me love and realization
On a cold and dreary night in '84.
I saw him reading Mazeroski's Baseball Annual.
He was a baseball animal.
I asked him could I take a look.
He offered me the book,
Ya, he was older, a little weirder,
And to boot, he played the lapsteel,
Yet it sounded like a violin.
Lemme tellya 'bout the band he's in.

The Woods are Full of Cuckoos.

His name was Gord, the band was great,
A benchmark of the scene,
And maybe I'll make you a dub sometime
And you can tape over the Vital Sines.
The band broke up and that's a shame,
But I just can't forget this name.

(I'll bet you.)

The West Hill winged sensation!