Which scarecrow has the power of voice
It will stab you in the thigh
And when she wails
It twists your insides
Wise scarecrow
Which scarecrow
Which scarecrow

A pitch for which he has been searching
Holds the key to the dream she's been dreaming
She's coming on, coming on, coming on
She is coming on strong
She's coming on, coming on, coming on
Coming on strong

Droll,
Try to mix her ego with her soul
Never mix the ego with her soul
I always twist my ego with my soul

Which scarecrow
Wise scarecrow
Which scarecrow

And 'cause you was her inspiration

Got a plan that can shatter a nation

She is coming on, coming on, coming on

She is coming on strong

She's coming on, coming on, coming on, coming on

Coming on strong

She is coming on strong

She is coming on strong

She is coming on strong

When your sun strikes me my walls fall down And I can sit down in you perfect light and sound