

## Scarecrow

## Counting Crows

Mary steers clear of the men from space  
Back alley kid with an American face  
She wants the wine, he brings a case  
To carry them on through  
I said you know what I know about the bedroom boys  
Undercover Russians in a pink Rolls Royce  
They bang the drum, she sets the beat  
They carry Miss America out into the street  
She sings, "snowman, scarecrow, john doe, buffalo"

I wish you wouldn't go  
I got the arms to reach you, I am the scarecrow  
Do do, do do do, do do, do do do  
Oh, I guess you ought to know  
I got the hands to teach you  
I am the scarecrow, do do, do do do  
Snowman sideshow, do do, do do do

I fell out of love in the snowbound days  
Riding the subway in a Valium haze  
I need the whites, she gets the blues  
It carries us on through  
All these American boys at the Park N Shop  
Selling their memories for a dollar a pop  
Ivan the ancient spaceman race fan  
Corners the market on American taste  
And says, "spaceman, scarecrow, peep show, freak show"

I wish you wouldn't go  
I got the arms to reach you, I am the scarecrow  
Do do, do do do, do do, do do do  
Oh, I guess you ought to know  
I got the hands to teach you  
I am the scarecrow, do do, do do do  
Punk rock video, do do, do do do

All the sudden the light inside you dies  
Maybe you're going on alone  
Maybe you're going all alone  
She dreams of sunlight, sings of smaller things  
White sugar bowls and wedding rings  
You're going on from me alone  
You're going on, you're on your own

She was married alive in a Moscow surgery  
Hoping to die in a cold war nursery  
All of the kids back home believe in much more than we do  
It's a memory play where the memory fades  
Into pictures you took, into records we played  
Spy versus spy, scarecrow and I  
Out across the darkness where the bomber jets fly  
Singing, "spaceman, smoke show, scarecrow, Geronimo"

I wish you wouldn't go  
I got the arms to reach you, I am the scarecrow  
Do do, do do do, do do, do do do  
Oh, I guess you ought to know

I got the hands to teach you  
I am the scarecrow, do do, do do do  
Snowman peepshow, do do, do do do

I wish you wouldn't go  
I got the arms to reach you, I am the scarecrow  
Do do, do do do, oh hell no, do do, do do do  
Oh, I guess you ought to know  
I got the hands to teach you  
I am the scarecrow, do do, do do do  
Listening on the midnight radio, do do, do do do