

## Scarecrow

Delta Spirit

Oh, scarecrow  
You know why I'm asleep?  
All the weight you bear you cannot carry

You know you're just like you're mother  
And your bag all packed to go  
And you hid your heart from everyone you know

You say you'd never love another  
Unless they bore your own name  
Oh, your kin, they trample on you just the same

Oh, I gave my love to a harlot I'm told  
And the blackness of a scarecrow no one knows  
Well, I'm red in the blood that I have drained  
That I wasted in a rain

Well, your love that takes your picture  
And your love that worships  
Well, if you can't see it then soon you will

And you frequent the same strip club  
You love to watch the ladies dance  
Well, you always know I don't do shit like that

While I was out in Scotland  
You were out with him  
And you took your shot and you threw up your limbs

Well, I gave my love to a harlot I'm told  
And the blackness of a scarecrow you cannot hold  
Well, I'm red in the blood that I have drained  
That I wasted in a rain

Well, you deserve applause for splitting me into  
Well, I count you on the list of a mortal few  
Well, I hope that you were happy  
I could only wish you the best  
But your beauty vacant setting in the west

And this may just say redundant  
Because you've chosen your own fate  
Was I more to you than just a pretty face?

Well, I'll give my love to a harlot, I will  
And the blackness of a scarecrow you cannot kill  
Well, I'm red in the blood that I have drained  
That I wasted waiting for rain