

Scarecrow

Counting Crows

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 now
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 Oh, guess you oughta know
I got the hands to teach you
I am the scarecrow Snowman sideshow I fell out of love
In the snowbound days
Riding the subway in a Valium haze
I need the white, 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 tastes
And says Spaceman! Scarecrow! Peepshow! Freakshow! I wish you
wouldn't go
But I got the arms to reach you
I am a scarecrow Oh I guess you oughta know
That I got the hands to teach you
I am a scarecrow Hmm Punk rock video All the sudden 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

And 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 vs. Spy, Scarecrow and I
Out across the darkness where the bomber jets fly
Singing Spaceman! Smokeshow! Scarecrow! Geronimo!
I wish you wouldn't go
I got the arms to reach you
I am the scarecrow
Oh, no no no no no no no
Oh, I guess you oughta know
That I got the hands to teach you
I am a scarecrow
Snowman freakshow
Come one, come on, come on
Oh, I wish you wouldn't go
But I got the arms to reach you
I am the scarecrow
Oh, hell no
Oh, I guess you oughta know
That I got the hands to teach you
I am the scarecrow
Listen on the midnight radio
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