Scarecrow

Montgomery Gentry

Ninety-four degrees as far as the eye can see

Corn is blowing in the wind

Seven days a week out here in this heat

A gentle rain my only friendSometimes when the sun goes down

The moon is full, the stars come out, I look out across this land

I'm proud of what I do but I bet I'm a lot like you

I wanna be more than who I amOne of these days I'm gonna run

I'm gonna leave these fields behind to find what's over the horizon

One of these days I'm gonna go

When you look at me you're not gonna see a scarecrowIt's a simple life I lead not much out here to bother me

Just an occasional stubborn crow

I should be satisfied or so it seems but I got lots of time to dream

About all I'm gonna do when I climb down off this poleOne of these days I'm gonna run

I'm gonna leave these fields behind to find what's over the horizon

One of these days I'm gonna go

When you look at me you're not gonna see a scarecrowOne of these days I'm gonna run I'm gonna leave these fields behind to find what's over the horizon

One of these days I'm gonna go

When you look at me you're not gonna see a scarecrow

Just a scarecrow, just a scarecrow

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