

# 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 friend Sometimes 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 am One 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 It'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 pole One 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 One 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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