

Scatterbraine

Ed Harcourt

Scatterbraine, they smoked you out of the foxhole
Scatterbraine, you act like a priest in a brothel
Na~f~ve charm, the idiot boy from the farm
Father tried to save you with prayers and psalms Grace and Lydia and Dorothy
The village idiot sent them to sleep
Policeman O'Riley cannot believe
That someone so dumb could be still on the run from the law Scatterbraine, the strength of an ox on cocaine
Scatterbraine, are mother and father to blame?
He's not insane, just a boy who goes searching for treasure
Sunshine, rain, he'll find it whatever the weather Grace and Lydia and Dorothy
The village idiot sent them to sleep
Policeman O'Riley cannot believe
That someone so dumb could be still on the run from the law This ain't no fairytale for you to cheer
Something's ugly in the atmosphere And his name is Scatterbraine

Songwriters

HARCOURT, ED Published by

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