

# Scatterbraine

## Ed Harcourt

Scatterbraine, they smoked you out of the foxhole

Scatterbraine, you act like a priest in a brothel

NaÃfÃve charm, the idiot boy from the farm

Father tried to save you with prayers and psalmsGrace 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 lawScatterbraine, 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 weatherGrace 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 lawThis ain't no fairytale for you to cheer

Something's ugly in the atmosphereAnd his name is Scatterbraine

Songwriters

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