

Scarecrow (Bo Koster)

Delta Spirit

Oh, scarecrow
You know why I'm asleep?
All the weight you bear you cannot carry You know you're just like you're mother
And your bag all packed to go
And you hid your heart from everyone you know You say you'd never love another
Unless they bore your own name
Oh, your kin, they trample on you just the same Oh, I gave my love to a harlot I'm told
And the blackness of a scarecrow no one knows
Well, I'm red in the blood that I have drained
That I wasted in a rain Well, your love that takes your picture
And your love that worships
Well, if you can't see it then soon you will And you frequent the same strip club
You love to watch the ladies dance
Well, you always know I don't do shit like that While I was out in Scotland
You were out with him
And you took your shot and you threw up your limbs Well, I gave my love to a harlot I'm told
And the blackness of a scarecrow you cannot hold
Well, I'm red in the blood that I have drained
That I wasted in a rain Well, you deserve applause for splitting me into
Well, I count you on the list of a mortal few
Well, I hope that you were happy
I could only wish you the best
But your beauty vacant setting in the west And this may just say redundant
Because you've chosen your own fate
Was I more to you than just a pretty face? Well, I'll give my love to a harlot, I will
And the blackness of a scarecrow you cannot kill
Well, I'm red in the blood that I have drained
That I wasted waiting for rain

Songwriters

Jonathan Jameson; Kelly Winrich; Matthew Vasquez; Brandon Young Published by
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protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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