

# Scarecrow

## Pink Floyd (p)

Oh scarecrow, it ain't so bad  
Just try and fit in this hollow mat  
'Cause you've traveled so far  
From where it all began  
Maybe I wasn't made for this world  
Maybe I wasn't made for this world  
All the space in between the soul and the seams  
Maybe I wasn't made for this world  
I think I took the wrong path  
And I need to find my way back  
They say you're never too far  
To start it all again, am I too far?  
Maybe I wasn't made for this world  
Maybe I wasn't made for this world  
All the space in between the soul and the seams  
Maybe I wasn't made for this world  
Oh scarecrow, oh scarecrow  
Is it really that bad?  
Oh scarecrow, oh scarecrow  
Is it really that bad?  
Maybe I wasn't made for this world  
Maybe I wasn't made for this world  
All the space in between the soul and the seams  
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