

Scarecrow

Counting Crows

Mary steers clear of the men from space
Back alley kid with an American face
She wants the wine, he brings a case
To carry them on through
I said you know what I know about the bedroom boys
Undercover Russians in a pink Rolls Royce
They bang the drum, she sets the beat
They carry Miss America out into the street
She sings, "snowman, scarecrow, john doe, buffalo" I wish you wouldn't go
I got the arms to reach you, I am the scarecrow
Do do, do do do, do do, do do do
Oh, I guess you ought to know
I got the hands to teach you
I am the scarecrow, do do, do do do
Snowman sideshow, do do, do do do
I fell out of love in the snowbound days
Riding the subway in a Valium haze
I need the whites, she gets the blues
It carries us on through
All these American boys at the Park N Shop
Selling their memories for a dollar a pop
Ivan the ancient spaceman race fan
Corners the market on American taste
And says, "spaceman, scarecrow, peep show, freak show" I wish you wouldn't go
I got the arms to reach you, I am the scarecrow
Do do, do do do, do do, do do do
Oh, I guess you ought to know
I got the hands to teach you
I am the scarecrow, do do, do do do
Punk rock video, do do, do do do
All the sudden the light inside you dies
Maybe you're going on alone
Maybe you're going all alone
She dreams of sunlight, sings of smaller things
White sugar bowls and wedding rings
You're going on from me alone
You're going on, you're on your own She was married alive in a Moscow surgery
Hoping to die in a cold war nursery
All of the kids back home believe in much more than we do
It's a memory play where the memory fades
Into pictures you took, into records we played
Spy versus spy, scarecrow and I

Out across the darkness where the bomber jets fly
Singing, "spaceman, smoke show, scarecrow, Geronimo" I wish you wouldn't go
I got the arms to reach you, I am the scarecrow
Do do, do do do, do do, do do do
Oh, I guess you ought to know
I got the hands to teach you
I am the scarecrow, do do, do do do
Snowman peepshow, do do, do do do I wish you wouldn't go
I got the arms to reach you, I am the scarecrow
Do do, do do do, oh hell no, do do, do do do
Oh, I guess you ought to know
I got the hands to teach you
I am the scarecrow, do do, do do do
Listening on the midnight radio, do do, do do do

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>