

Scarecrow

Beck

I'm walkin to the other side
With the devil tryin to take my mind
And my soul's just a silhouette
In the ashes of a cigarette

Illusions never fake their lies
Trick cards fool the eye
Carry zeros over till they add up
Bury tears in the chapters you shut
Sometimes the jail can't chain the cell
And the rain's too plain to tell
All alone by a barren well
The scarecrow's only scarin himself

I've been diggin the ground
Thru the dust and the clouds
I see miles and miles
And the junkyard piles
I wanted hope from a grave
I wanted strength from a slave
What gives you comfort now
Might be the end of you then
Crows are pullin at my clothes
The wind got my fingers froze
Standing all day keepin watch
Over all the treasures we lost
Sometimes the jail can't chain the cell
And the rain's too plain to tell
All alone by a barren well
The scarecrow's only scarin himself