Scarecrow

Which scarecrow has the power of voice It will stab you in the thigh And when she wails It twists your insides Wise scarecrow Which scarecrow Which scarecrow

A pitch for which he has been searching Holds the key to the dream she's been dreaming She's coming on, coming on, coming on She is coming on strong She's coming on, coming on, coming on Coming on strong

Droll, Try to mix her ego with her soul Never mix the ego with her soul I always twist my ego with my soul

Which scarecrow Wise scarecrow Which scarecrow

And 'cause you was her inspiration Got a plan that can shatter a nation She is coming on, coming on, coming on She's coming on strong She's coming on, coming on, coming on Coming on strong She is coming on strong She is coming on strong She is coming on strong

When your sun strikes me my walls fall down And I can sit down in you perfect light and sound James