

Scarecrow

Montgomery Gentry

Ninety four degrees as far as the eye can see
Corn is blowing in the wind
Seven days a week out here in this heat
A gentle rain my only friend

Sometimes when the sun goes down
The moon is full the stars come out I look out across this land

I'm proud of what I do but I bet I'm a lot like you
I want to be more than who I am

One of these days I'm gonna run
I'm gonna leave these fields behind to find what's over the horizon
One of these days I'm gonna go
When you look at me you're not gonna see
A scarecrow

It's a simple life I lead not much out here to bother me
Just an occasional stubborn crow
I should be satisfied or so it seems I got lots of time to dream
About all I'm gonna do when I turn down this road

One of these days I'm gonna run
I'm gonna leave these fields behind to find what's over the horizon
One of these days I'm gonna go
When you look at me you're not gonna see
A scarecrow

One of these days I'm gonna run
I'm gonna leave these fields behind to find what's over the horizon
One of these days I'm gonna go
And when you look at me you're not gonna see
A scarecrow
Just a scarecrow
Just a scarecrow