Scarecrows In the Rain

Mystery Jets

What did I believe in? How did I behave?

Recline on the bonnet of a battered old car Fixed sheets of mirror plate on my electric guitar Walking in bare feet on the shards of broken glass Can a person be happy if you never see them laugh?

The daffs have come and gone The sunshines on no one The morning wakes to find The child time left behind

I'd like to ride my bike but I have trouble with my breathing Will you please turn out my light if you happen to be leaving? Everyone's made of straw all scarecrows in the rain We're all left out frighten all of those who remain

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