

White Zombie

"Tales From The Scarecrowman"

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I said I'm the Scarecrowman, I'm swingin' swingin'
I said I'm the Scarecrowman, I'm swingin' swingin'
From the hangin' tree
The clock-clock-clock on the wall
Is ticking away my time
The sentence is past,
Now I'm paying for my crimes
I reach out - out for the hands of time,
But they're out of my reach
I said I reach out-out for the setting sun - ah -
but it's out-gone out of my reach.
The dust in the wind is blowing its way back to Ho-Ho-
Horror Hill
A little girl-'s voodoo dolly sitting on the windows sill.
The broken glass sparkles in the light
Sign on the door tells me - tells me no one's - no one's
home tonight -ah - ah - but -
I said - I'm the Scarecrowman I'm wastin' - wastin' a-
way
And I'm swingin' swingin' swingin' on the hangin' tree

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