

Beck "Scarecrow"

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Walking to the other side
With the Devil trying to take my mind
And my soul's just a silhouette
On the ashes of a cigarette

Illusions never fake their lives
Trick cards fool the eyes
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
Scarecrow's only scaring himself

I've been digging the ground
Beneath the dust and the clouds
I see miles and miles
Of junkyard piles

I wanted hope from a grave
I wanted strength from a spade
What gives you comfort now
Might be the end of your vein

Crows are pulling at my clothes
The wind got my fingers froze
Standin' all day, keepin' watch
Over all the treasures we've 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 scaring himself

Scarecrow's only scaring himself
Scarecrow's only scaring himself
Scarecrow's only scaring himself

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