

Ed Harcourt "Scatterbraine"

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Scatterbraine, they smoked you out of the foxhole
Scatterbraine, you act like a priest in a brothel
Naive charm, the idiot boy from the farm
Father tried to save you with prayers and psalms

Grace and Lydia and Dorothy
The village idiot sent them to sleep
Policeman O'Riley cannot believe
That someone so dumb could be still
On the run from the law

Scatterbraine, the strength of an ox on cocaine
Scatterbraine, are mother and father to blame?
He's not insane, just a boy who goes searching for
treasure
Sunshine, rain, he'll find it whatever the weather

Grace and Lydia and Dorothy
The village idiot sent them to sleep
Policeman O'Riley cannot believe
That someone so dumb could be still
On the run from the law

This ain't no fairytale for you to cheer
Some thing's ugly in the atmosphere
This ain't no fairytale for you to cheer
Some thing's ugly in the atmosphere

And his name is Scatterbraine
And his name is Scatterbraine

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