

Jo Hikk "Scarecrow"

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One more concrete box went up overnight, another
treeline cut down
Seems like they can't build 'em fast enough and they
just keep on turning them out
Hanging here in this empty field I'm just covered in
straw wearing thin
Looking out over shrinking hills that used to have no
wind

With no seed in the ground and dirt on the plough
Nobody to mend my fence
Those steel yellow machines are creeping up on me
The old barn's caving in
They left me out here alone with a for-sale sign nailed
to a post
And there's no more love for the scarecrow

The little one's used to run and hide in my maze of tall
corn rows
The family sang on the front porch swing
Now all I hear is car horns blow
Old man John used to smile at me, tip his hat for a job
well done
I kept away all the birds of prey, but I couldn't stop this
one

There's no seed in the ground and dirt on the plough
Nobody to mend my fence
Those steel yellow machines are creeping up on me
The old barn's caving in
They left me out here alone with a for-sale sign nailed
to a post
And there's no more love for the scarecrow

I wonder what they'll tell their kids when the last of my
kind fall
They're all living on a quarter-acre lot beside a two-
storey shopping mall

There's no seed in the ground, dirt on the plough
Nobody to mend my fence
Those steel yellow machines are creeping up on me

The old barn's caving in
They left me out here alone with a for-sale sign nailed
to a post
And there's no more love for the scarecrow, yeah
For the scarecrow, yeah

There's no seed in the ground
Dirt on the plough
Yeah, for the scarecrow
For the scarecrow
No more love
For the scarecrow
Yeah

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