

## **Siouxsie And The Banshees**

### **"Scarecrow"**

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He trembles in the bitter wind  
Until it's time for us to speak  
Whilst others here are sleeping sound  
I'll slip away by floorboard creak

Upon the hill he'll hear my secrets  
Shock the colors to bleach inside  
Whilst others there are sleeping sound  
Just we two will confide

Listen to his body moan  
Make a wish and send us home  
To spin the gold and silver stitches  
We can turn his rags to riches

With frosty Jack on fingernail  
Through shoe black smile he'll tell a tale  
Come whisper through your lips of straw  
A moment torn forever more

Listen to his body moan  
Make a wish to send us home  
To spin the gold and silver stitches  
We can turn his rags to riches

My so called friends say you're not alive  
I'll bake their bones for telling lies  
Then pull the pastry from the pie  
And pour the gravy in their eye

Listen to his body moan  
Make a wish and send us home  
To spin the gold and silver stitches  
We can turn his rags to riches

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