Scarecrow

Montgomery Gentry

94 degrees as far as the eye can see corn is blowin' in the windseven days a week out here in this heat a gentle rain my only friendsometimes when the sun goes down the moon is full and the stars come out i look out across this land i'm proud of what i do but i bet i'm a lot like you i wanna be more than who i am (chorus) one of these days i'm gonna run i'm gonna leave these feilds behind to find what's over the horizon one of these days i'm gonna go

when you look at me you're not gonna see
a scarecrowit's a simple life i lead
not much out here to bother me
just an occasional stubborn crowi should be satisfied or so it seems
but i've lots of time to dream
about all i'm gonna do when i climb down off this pole
(chorus)
(chorus)just a scarecrowjust a scarecrow

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