

Sherrie Austin, Singin' To The Scarecrow

(Dennis Linde)

In a pair of faded coveralls
And her mama's old high heels
She wobbles up and takes a shakey bow
She smiles a little smile
That hides her missing baby tooth
And she manages to sing that way some how

Why she starts with "Delta Dawn"
And goes into "Amazing Grace"
Then squints her eyes and sings "I Fought the Law"
And when the wind comes sweeping in and ripples through the corn
To her it sounds exactly like applause.

She's just singing to the scarecrow
Dancing through the fields
With a kitten and bo-jingles in her arms
Trying to let the whole world know how wonderful it feels
To be here on this South Kentucky Farm
Singing to the scarecrow

She looks his patchwork eyes
And looks into his heart
And tries to find a song to ease his pain
And she sings "Faded Love" until the sunny sky grows dark
And his tears are falling in the somber rain

And she's singing to the scarecrow
Dancing through the fields
With a kitten and bo-jingles in her arms
Trying to let the whole world know how wonderful it feels
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Well now that little girl is grown
She's in a band out on the road
She left those Green Kentucky fields behind
But she sings herself back home
When she's at the microphone
And she smiles that funny smile and shuts her yes

Yeah she's still singing to the scarecrow
Trying to let the whole world know how wonderful it feels
To be here on this South Kentucky Farm
Singing to the scarecrow

Singing to the scarecrow

Hey.. Yeah!