James, Scarecrow

Which scarecrow has the power of voice It will stab you in the thigh And when she wails, it twists your insides Wise scarecrow Which scarecrow Which scarecrow A pitch for which she has been searching Holds the key to the dreams she's been dreaming Coming on, coming on, coming on She's coming on strong She's coming on coming on coming on Coming on strong Droll, Try to mix her ego with her soul Never mix the ego with the soul I always twist my ego with my soul Which scarecrow Wise scarecrow

Which scarecrow And 'cause you was her inspiration

Got a plan that could shatter a nation (refrain) When your song strikes me My walls fall down And I can sit down In your perfect light and sound