

# Montgomery Gentry, Scarecrow

94 degrees  
as far as the eye can see  
corn is blowin' in the wind

seven days a week  
out here in this heat  
a gentle rain my only friend

sometimes 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 scarecrow

it's a simple life i lead  
not much out here to bother me  
just an occasional stubborn crow

i 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 scarecrow

just a scarecrow