

# Sherrie Austin, Singing To The Scarecrow

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!