

# Elton John, Scarecrow

You're too low to see me smiling  
When I'm flying in the air  
But you're too high to frighten me  
Pretend you didn't see me  
Pretend you didn't need me  
Pretend you didn't see me  
Pretend you didn't need me

To frighten away all the lost and the lonely  
The sacred forgotten of yesterday's problems  
Your wooden construction was meant for infliction  
To penetrate pain with the thoughts from my mind

Can you see me scarecrow  
Can you still feel free  
For all your love scarecrow  
And will you still be there tomorrow  
And will you still be there tomorrow

Like moths around a light bulb, your brain is still bleeding  
From visions and pictures of nature's young raincoat  
If only my eyes were not pinned to your table  
My arms would be grasping the lilies of summer  
It's no good to be a scarecrow post  
And I've said it before, and I'll say it some more