

The Scarecrow

Pink Floyd

D A C A G

The black and green scarecrow, as ev ryone knows,

A D A

Stood with a bird on his hat and straw ev rywhere

D

He didn t care

G Am G A

He stood in a field where barley grows

D A C A G

His head did no thinking, his arms didn t move,

A D A D

Except when the wind cut up rough and mice ran around on the ground

G Am G A

He stood in a field where barley grows

D A C A G

The black and green scarecrow is sadder than me__

A D A

But now he s resigned to his fate s, cause life s not unkind

D

He doesn t mind

G Am G A

He stood in a field where barley grows