

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 rywhe

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