

Dont Wake The Scarecrow
The Felice Brothers

From: Robert Sin

D

Would you love me

Bm

if I told you I was born upstream?

G

If I told you I come from money?
white money

D

would you love me?
would you love me?

Well I was born down
by a bad little river
in a poor town
where an indian giver
would leave the board out
it said boarding house
call him Scarecrow
he kept whores around

And I d go there
I d wait my turn on the broken stairs
And give me the girl with the golden hair
oh yeah
Leave your clothes there
on the folding chair
and in that cold room,
your breath would twist
just like ghosts do
You said call me Dorothy in red shoes
??? the bed moved
the bedroom

G

A

D

Oh Tracy don t you wake that scarecrow tonight

well the men would come in
It s hard living right
getting ahead
when the sad days of winter have set in
and the medicine
for a mannequin
is heroin

I d find you there in the bath

we d cook up your shit in a tin can
and you started calling me tin man
and we made plans
to begin again
begin again
you saved the C note
told me you felt like a sea gull
told me to meet at the depot
with the needles
and baby we d go
to Reno

where you d be my desert dove
and we d find a way to make better love
said baby that s how the west was won
in the blood red sun yeah
the blood red sun
in the blood red...

G	A	D
Tracy don;t you wake that Scarecrow tonight		

(Break)

Well the man cries
who gives a damn when a tramp dies
but I loved you there in the lamplight
with your bare thighs
and the halo
of your hairline
and all my life long
I ll never shake off your silent song
and all of your talk about dying young
with an iron lung
and that crazy way
you said son

G	A	D
I think I might stay here w Scarecrow tonight		
Son I think I m gonna stay here w Scarecrow tonight		