

Scarecrow Song

Lindisfarne

The songs you sing are meaningless
The words you say are wrong.
Your Saturday nights they are sober
And your Sundays are too long

Your lucky days are over
Your lucky days are gone

You've cast away your coloured coat
The illusions seemed too strong
Now in the wintery season
You can hear the Scarecrow Song

Your lucky days are over
Your lucky days are gone

The bells have all stopped their ringing
The music sounded wrong.
And now the only song, worth singing
Is the sad old Scarecrow Song

Your lucky days are over
Your lucky days are gone