## **Pink Floyd - The Scarecrow**

Tom: G D A C A G The black and green scarecrow, as eviryone knows, A D A 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 G Α C His head did no thinking, his arms didn't move,

## **Acordes**



D Α Except when the wind cut up rough and mice ran around on the ground G G Am Α He stood in a field where barley grows D Α A G С The black and green scarecrow is sadder than me\_\_\_ Α D But now he's resigned to his fate's, 'cause life's not unkind D He doesn't mind  $\begin{array}{ccc} G & Am & G & A \\ He stood in a field where barley grows \end{array}$