

# Scarecrow in the Garden

Chris Stapleton

Well he came from Northern Ireland  
Searching for the free man's ground  
And he came to bet his fortune  
On a West Virginia plow  
He built a house of timber  
And raised a redhead son  
Then they worked the land together  
And prayed the rain would come  
There's a scarecrow in the garden  
That looks like Lucifer  
And I've been reading Revelations  
With my bare feet in the river  
Well the redhead's son got older  
And took a brown eyed wife  
And the fields were green as dollars  
Cause the dirt was black as night  
I came in late September  
The youngest one of three  
And my sisters off and married  
So the land was left to me  
There's a scarecrow in the garden  
That looks like Lucifer  
And I've been reading Revelations  
With my bare feet in the river  
I know every single fencepost  
Every rock that goes around  
I've been staring at the red oak  
Where I know they'll lay me down  
The fields ain't what they once were  
The rains just seem to flood  
And I've been thinking about that river  
Wondering how it turned to blood  
I've been sitting here all morning  
I was sitting here all night  
There's a bible in my left hand  
And a pistol in my right

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>