

Scarecrow

Clairity

My hair might look a bit like it's made of straw,
frizzy when it rains.
And my socks aren't matching,
(That's not happening)
My clothes aren't dirty,
They're stained. I know my timing is off,
I'm taller than all the guys. Forgive me for being strange in frightening ways... I don't mean to be
a scarecrow--
Don't want to make you run away, tonight.
You and I both know how this goes,
You see my face and then you breathe a sigh.
Please don't go.
I could show,
You that I'm really okay.
I might be quirky,
But I'm worthy,
C'mon, give me a break! I am rockin' a case of the socially awkward,
I never say the right thing. Well at least you're laughing,
But it's still sad to think
You can't take me seriously. Whenever I'm in the room,
You're faking another call
Don't know who you're talking to--
It's probably your mom.()
Why don't you like me?
Why don't you like me?
Why don't you like me? I wish you liked me...

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