

## **Petula Clark**

### **"Silver Spoon"**

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I don't want no golden plate  
No breakfast in the city  
No, I don't need no silver glass for my soul

Sure, I'd miss those city lights  
On certain nights they're pretty  
But all I want is to stay with you

Oh, how I feel when the sun comes up  
And it brings your face of you  
Wherever you're going to  
Could I please come along with you?

I don't need no stocking filled  
With gifts you gotta pay back  
And I don't need no superman balloon  
All I want is to love you, love  
And to love you long and lay back  
And never need to lack the silver spoon

Oh, how I feel when the sun comes up  
And it brings your face of you  
Wherever you're going  
Could I please come along with you?

Wherever you're going  
Could I please come along with you?  
Take me along with you  
Can I please come along with you?  
'Cause I'm so much in love with you

Oh, how I feel when the sun comes up  
And it brings your face of you  
Wherever you're going  
Could I please come along with you?

Wherever you're going  
Could I please come along with you?  
Would you take me along with you?  
Can I please come along with you?

Come on take me

I wanna be back by your side

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