

John Grant

"Silver Platter Club"

Visit "[Silver Platter Club](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I wish that I could get up in the early morning time
Things would fall out of the sky into my lap

I wish I had the brain of a tyrannosaurus rex
So that I wouldn't have to deal with all this crap

I wish that I'd been born with skin that turned to golden
brown
While at the beach relaxing in the summer time

I wish that I was good at football, baseball and lacrosse
Darts and basketball, and poker, golf and chess

I'm sorry that they didn't hand it to me
On a silver platter, like they did to you
I'm sorry that I wasn't able to become
The man you think I should aspire to

I wish I had the genes of Edwardo Verastegui
That I was effortlessly masculine as well

I wish that confidence was all you could see in my eyes
Like those interviews in locker rooms with talented
sports guys

I wish I had no self-awareness like the guys I know
Float right through their lives without a thought

And that I didn't give a shit what anybody thought of
me
That I was so relaxed you'd think that I was bored

I'm sorry that they didn't hand it to me
On a silver platter, like they did to you
I'm sorry that I wasn't able to become
The man you think I should aspire to

I'm sorry that they didn't hand it to me
On a silver platter, like they did to you
I'm sorry that I wasn't able to become
The man you think I should aspire to

I'm sorry that they didn't hand it to me
On a silver platter, like they did to you
I'm sorry that I wasn't able to become
The man you think I should aspire to

I'm sorry that they didn't hand it to me
On a silver platter, like they did to you
I'm sorry that I wasn't able to become
The man you think I should aspire to

I'm sorry that they didn't hand it to me
On a silver platter, like they did to you

(Was that my other one?)

Visit [John Grant](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.