

Steve Poltz "Silver Lining"

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

Muffin's in the toaster
I got my raspberry jam
My grandpa was a sailor
And he came into this land

And he was looking for gold
A pretty hand to hold
Or some cards to fold
At least that's what I've been told

Silver lining
Silver lining where'd you go?

I turn on my TV
They got talking heads in space
It used to be so easy
To have a little faith

I used to rely on luck
To earn a honest buck
I didn't feel so stuck
I didn't limp around like John Kruk

Silver lining
Silver lining where'd you go?

I used to have hope
Now we got soap on a rope
We used to have dreams
Now we got overpaid baseball teams

We got grocery baggers
Graffiti taggers
Golf ball shaggers
Go, team, go
Silver lining
Silver lining where'd you go?

The landlord knocks upon my door
And she's got that payday face
I swear to God she should be paying me
To live inside this place

It's filled with sharks and fins
With double chins
Who say, "Thicken your skin, child
If you wanna win"

Silver lining
Silver lining where'd you go?

I fix myself some herbal tea
'Cause it's healthier they say
But healthier ain't half as fun
I'll take a cold beer any day

I used to have dysfunctional fun
In the cancerous sun
With my co-dependent hon
Eating greasy, greasy hot dogs on a buttered up bun

Silver lining
Silver lining where'd you go?

Silver lining
Silver lining where'd you go?

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