

Enemy, The "Silver Spoon"

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

I never had a silver spoon
To help me orchestrate this tune
Look at us the same as you
And there's nothing anyone can't do

So sing it from the back of the room
Don't matter if it's out of tune
Sing it to the bar
I've got my green guitar
But i never had a silver spoon

You and me and me and yo
Whish is whish and who is who?
Underneath we're all the same
We're flesh and blood and viens
And there's nothing that we can't do

So sing it from the back of the room
Don't matter if it's out of tune
Sing it to the bar
I've got my green guitar
But i never had a silver spoon

I never had a sliver spoon
So sing it from the back of the room
Don't matter if it's out of tune
Sing it to the bar
I've got my green guitar
But i never had a silver spoon

[Hidden Track]

They cried from the gallery, From the back of the room
The people in the cheap seats didn't have the clearest
view
But they all cried when the music died and the house
lights turned on blue
And the man said good night ladies and gent's the only
way he knew
The policeman standing by the door had to turn and
dry his eye

A little girl sighed for the very first time like an angel in
disguise
The band packed up their instruments and hurried off
to the bar
Singing good night ladies and gent's on an old 6 string
guitar
So good night ladies and gentlemen, we hope to see
you soon,
we sing this song as we roll along and we'll try and stay
in tune
But if our voices should break up or if our strings
should snap,
we'll fix up in the morning and tomorrow we'll be back

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