

The Enemy

"Silver Spoon"

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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 got my green guitar
But I never had a silver spoon

You and me and me and you
Which is which? And who is who?
Underneath we're all the same
We're flesh and blood and veins
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 got my green guitar
But I never had a silver spoon

Never had a silver spoon

So sing it from the back of the room
Don't matter if it's out of tune
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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 gents
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 gents
On an old 6 string guitar

So good night ladies and gentlemen
Hope to see you soon
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
Fix up in the morning
And tomorrow we'll be back

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