

Silver Spoon

Ron Pope

You've got your silver spoon hangin' around your neck
And who your father is don't matter much down here
Sometimes it's easier to fight than run away
When will you learn, I never burn? This child cannot be saved

And while you limousine, and fancy airplane ride
I'm in a factory where they tear apart my insides
And what is left of me cannot be called a man
When will you learn, I never burn? So here I stand again

If this is how the story ends, with the headlines cursing,
Could you persecute me still?
When they're calling off the dogs, and you're sleeping on the lawn,
Will your heart desert me?

She's got a golden crucifix,
And a pair of bloodshot eyes
Got a heart that doesn't mind
Yeah, a heart you couldn't find
I see the world in black and white
So it's easier at night
I've got a heart that doesn't mind
Yeah, a heart you'll never find
Heart you'll never find
Yeah, a heart you'll never find

(6x)

Still I try
Still I try
To find a little meaning in my life