

## 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