

Silver Spoon

The Enemy

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 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

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