

Erin LeCount - Silver Spoon

tom:
E
[Primeira Parte]

D I'll watch and learn from afar Bm
A
I'll pull the weeds from my heart and G7M
Put lipstick on for your family party
In the garden
D I stare at the house you were brought up in Bm
A
All the photographs and door frames are wooden G7M
I wish I'd known you when you were younger
Before lovers
[Pré-Refrão]

Bm
'Cause I've changed my accent
A
And I gave a false name G7M
I hope I throw a party
In a house of my own some day
Bm
When you were a kid
A
You'd come in through the back gate G7M
Your folks left the light on
In case you get home late
[Refrão]

D
And I bet you grew up eating at the table Bm
Fed love from silver spoons
Reasons to be grateful
A
You ask about kids, I don't know if I'm able G7M
I bet you grew up being asked
How your day was
D
I bet you grew up grazing your knees Bm
But the fall wasn't fatal
Like it was for me
A
We're the product of love
That we do not receive G7M
I'll corrupt every branch
Of this family tree
[Segunda Parte]

D I spilt the good wine, I panicked Bm
A
A disaster, a knee-jerk reaction G7M
Then everyone around us starts laughing
Is that how it's meant to happen?
D Oh, your mother said I'm always welcome Bm

To visit, to take second helpings A
I said, "No, thanks" G7M
I'm so full on resentment
That I learned to fend for myself but
[Pré-Refrão]

Bm
You were sweet, I got mean
A
And when we fight, I refuse to eat G7M
You're sensible, I'm hating it
What a good job that your mother did
Bm
Oh, you were kind, I was cruel
A
In another life, maybe I was you G7M
And I grew up into something good
Somebody who could swallow love, oh
[Refrão]

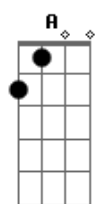
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But the fall wasn't fatal
Like it was for me
A
We're the product of love
That we do not receive G7M
I'll corrupt every branch
Of this family tree
[Ponte]

Bm
Silver spoons and butter knives
A
Living hand to mouth, I'm getting by G7M
Your love is spreading thin
A
But my medicine goes down alright Bm
Silver spoons and butter knives
A
Living hand to mouth, I'm getting by G7M
Your love is spreading thin
A
But my medicine goes down alright Bm
Silver spoons and butter knives
A
Living hand to mouth, I'm getting by G7M

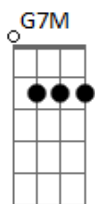
Your love is spreading thin
But my medicine goes down alright
Silver spoons and butter knives

Living hand to mouth, I'm getting by
Just feed me love and give it time
Oh, maybe in another life

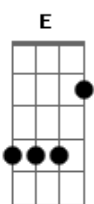
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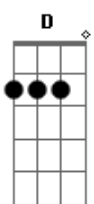
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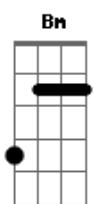
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