

Erin LeCount - Silver Spoon

tom:
 E
 [Primeira Parte]

D Bm
 I'll watch and learn from afar

A
 I'll pull the weeds from my heart and

G
 Put lipstick on for your family party
 In the garden

D Bm
 I stare at the house you were brought up in

A
 All the photographs and door frames are wooden

G
 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

G
 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

G
 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

G
 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

G
 I'll corrupt every branch

Of this family tree

[Segunda Parte]

D Bm
 I spilt the good wine, I panicked

A
 A disaster, a knee-jerk reaction

G
 Then everyone around us starts laughing

Is that how it's meant to happen?

D Bm
 Oh, your mother said I'm always welcome

To visit, to take second helpings

I said, "No, thanks"

G
 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

G
 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

G
 And I grew up into something good

Somebody who could swallow love, oh

[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

G
 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

G
 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

G
 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

G
 Your love is spreading thin

A
 But my medicine goes down alright

Bm
 Silver spoons and butter knives

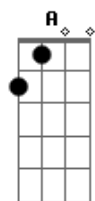
A
 Living hand to mouth, I'm getting by

G

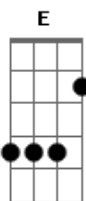
Your love is spreading thin
But my medicine goes down alright
Silver spoons and butter knives

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

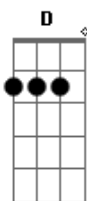
Acordes



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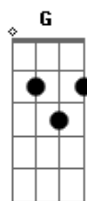
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