

Michelle Shocked, Silver Spoon

If you're asking me to name this tune
I may say it's 'Silver Spoon' or I may smile and say 'hey, hey'

You know, I never really found a way
To talk about the things you said about me
Aw yeah, but that's okay
'Cause when I hold my hands out like so, you see
I'm holding what's inside of me and so you know
Oh they're not empty
They're full of laughter, they're full of dignity
And all else above, they're full of love, aw yeah
Hey, hey
You know, I never played with a poker face
I've got my heart on my sleeve and my one ace in the hole
Is a silver spoon in my soul

Hate is like a hurricane
It spins you like a weathervane, a forecast tune
Love is like a falling rain
Washes away the hurt and pain and pretty soon
I'm catching the drops in my silver spoon

As I lie here in this bed I've made
Outside my window shines the moon looking for
All the world like a silver spoon

But if you're asking me to name this tune
I may say it's 'Silver Spoon' or I may smile and say 'hey, hey'