Silver Platter Club

John Grant

I wish that I could get up in the early morning time
Things would fall out of the sky into my lap
I wish I had the brain of a tyrannosaurus rex
So that I wouldn't have to deal with all this crapI wish that I'd been born with skin that turned to golden brown
While at the beach relaxing in the summer time
I wish that I was good at football, baseball and lacrosse
Darts and basketball, and poker, golf and chessI'm sorry that they didn't hand it to me
On a silver platter, like they did to you
I'm sorry that I wasn't able to become
The man you think I should aspire toI wish I had the genes of Edwardo Verastegui
That I was effortlessly masculine as well
I wish that confidence was all you could see in my eyes
Like those interviews in locker rooms with talented sports guysI wish I had no self-awareness like the guys I know
Float right through their lives without a thought
And that I didn't give a shit what anybody thought of me
That I was so relaxed you'd think that I was boredI'm sorry that they didn't hand it to me
On a silver platter, like they did to you
I'm sorry that I wasn't able to become
The man you think I should aspire toI'm sorry that they didn't hand it to me
On a silver platter, like they did to you
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The man you think I should aspire toI'm sorry that they didn't hand it to me
On a silver platter, like they did to you
I'm sorry that I wasn't able to become
The man you think I should aspire toI'm sorry that they didn't hand it to me
On a silver platter, like they did to you(Was that my other one?)

Songwriters
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