

Spoonful

Climax Blues Band

It could be a spoonful of coffee
Could be a spoonful of tea
But a little spoon of your precious love
Is good enough for me

Men lied about that
Some of them died about that
Some of them cried about that
Well, everybody fightin' about a spoonful
That spoon, that spoon, that spoonful

It could be a spoonful of diamonds
Could be a spoonful of gold
Just a little spoon of your precious love
Satisfy my soul

Men lied about that
Some of them died about that
Some of them cried about that
Well, everybody fightin' about a spoonful
That spoon, that spoon, that spoonful
That spoon, that spoon, that spoonful
That spoon, that spoon, that spoonful
That spoon, that spoon, that spoonful

It could be a spoonful of water
Save you from the desert sand
Just a spoon of lead from my forty-five
Save you from another man

Men lied about that
Some of them cried about that
Some of them died about that
Everybody fightin' about a spoonful
That spoon, that spoon, that spoonful
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