

Spoonful

Delbert McClinton

Well, it could be a spoonful of diamonds
Could be a spoonful of gold
One little spoon of my baby's love
Satisfy my soul

Could be a spoonful of coffee
Could be a spoonful of tea
Just a little spoon of my baby's love
Good enough for me

They lied about that spoonful
And they cried about a spoonful
Everybody die by the spoonful
Spoon, that spoonful

That spoon
That spoon
That spoonful

Well, now, could be a spoonful of water
Saved from the desert sand
Spoonful of lead from a forty-five
Saved you from another man

They lie about that spoonful
Cry about a spoonful
Everybody dies by the spoonful
Spoon, a little spoonful

That spoon
That spoon
That spoonful

Yeah, it could be a spoonful of pleasure
Could be a spoonful of blood
Could be a spoonful of anything you need
That you can't seem to get enough of

They lie about a spoonful
They cry about a spoonful
People they die by the spoonful
Spoon, a little spoonful