## **Lady Of The Silver Spoon**

## **Yvonne Elliman**

Way down in Trinidad, there's a taste I've had
That's bigger than Coca-cola
Take a jug of rum and some noon day sun
And a little of this will knock you over
And the girls will be fine and you're on over time
The nightingale sings forever
And if you shout a new dance you'll be finding romance
If you listen you'll be talking real clever

And it's so good you have to chew to taste it
It's a tricky little number so don't you waste it
Then in the evening when it's full moon
You can dance with the crazy lady of the silver spoon
Keep on dancing

From San Francisco bay you can find your way

You can hear it by the sound of the laughter
But you can search too hard along the promenade
'Cause the people there will know what you're after
Now it's the rage I know, where it come and go
If they find another way to amuse us
I wonder if this will just be another thrill
Or maybe just a find to confuse us

And it's so good you have to chew to taste it
It's a tricky little number so don't you waste it
Then in the evening when it's full moon
You can dance with the crazy lady of the silver spoon
Keep on dancing