Could fill spoons full of diamonds, Could fill spoons full of gold. Just a little spoon of your precious love Will satisfy my soul.

R: Men lies about it.

Some of them cries about it.

Some of them dies about it.

Everything's a-fightin' about the spoonful.

That spoon, that spoon, that spoonful.

Could fill spoons full of coffee, Could fill spoons full of tea. Just a little spoon of your precious love; Is that enough for me?

R: Men lies about it...

Could fill spoons full of water, Save them from the desert sands. But a little spoon of your forty-five Saved you from another man.

R: Men lies about it...