Spoonful

Etta James

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

Men lie about that spoonful Some cry about that spoonful Some die about that spoonful Everybody fight about a spoonful

That spoon, that spoon, that spoonful

It could be a spoonful of water To save you from the desert sand But one spoon of love from my forty five Will save you from another man

Men lie about that spoonful Some cry about that spoonful Some die about that spoonful Everybody fightin' about a spoonful

That spoon, that spoon, that spoonful That spoon, that spoon, that spoon, that spoonful

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

Men lie about that spoonful Some cry about that spoonful Some die about that spoonful 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