

Spoonful

Livin' Blues

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 a little,
Some of them cried about little,
Some of them died about a little spoon,
Everything fightin' about a spoonful,
That spoon, that spoon, that

It could be a spoonful of coffee,
Could be a spoonful of tea,
But a little spoon of your precious love,
Good enough for me.

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

It could be a spoonful of water,
Save you from the desert sand,
But one 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

That spoon, dat spoon, dat spoonful.