

It could be a spoonful of diamonds
Could be a spoonful of gold
Just a little spoon of your precious love
Satisfies my soul
Men lies about it
Some of them cries about it
Some of them dies about it
Ev'rything fights about a spoonful
That spoon, that spoon, that spoonful
It could be a spoonful of coffee
Could be a spoonful of tea
But just a little spoon of your precious love

Men lies about it
Some of them cries about it
Some of them dies about it
Ev'rything fights about a spoonful
That spoon, that spoon, that spoonful
It could be a spoonful of water
Saved from the desert sand
But one spoon of them forty fives
Saved you from another man
Men lies about it
Some of them cries about it
Some of them dies about it
Ev'rything fights about a spoonful
That spoon, that spoon, that spoonful