The Dreaded Spoon (Commentary)

Ricky Skaggs

Here we go to the Tasty Freeze
Or maybe Dairy Queen
If so, then better lock the glove
There's something in there the old man loves
To break it out with a muffled shout
A shout of glee and it comes outThe dreaded spoon, the dreaded spoon
Lord help us, it's the dreaded spoonWell, hide your cookies and hide your cakes
What he giveths, away he takes
He keep on scoopin' till you taste just great
So better not turn your head awayIt's gone, gone, gone
They're gone, gone, gone
To the dreaded spoonSays he doesn't want a thing
He's not hungry, he says with a tiny wink
We come back with a big ol' cone
And he makes his move and we all moan
Wearing out your ice cream cake
Spilling sprinkles in his wakeThe dreaded spoon, the dreaded spoon
Lord help us, the dreaded spoonWell, hide your cakes and Sunday pies
Apple fritters and curly fries
Nuts and cherries piled so high
Just one swipe and it's say goodbyeYes, bye, bye, bye
They're gone, gone, gone
Gone, gone, gone
To the dreaded spoonWell, hide your cakes and Sunday pies
Apple fritters and curly fries
Nuts and cherries piled so high
Just one swipe and it's say goodbyeYes, bye, bye, bye
They're gone, gone, gone
Gone, gone, gone
To the dreaded spoon

Songwriters
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