

# Spoonful

## The Blues Project

Could fill spoons full of diamonds  
Could fill spoons full of gold  
Just a little spoon of your precious love  
Will satisfy my soul  
Men lies about it  
Some of them cries about it  
Some of them dies about it  
Every thing's a fightin' about the spoonful  
That spoon, that spoon, that spoonful  
That spoon, that spoon, that spoonful  
That spoon, that spoon, that spoonful  
That spoon, that spoon, that spoon  
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?  
Men lies about it  
Some of them cries about it  
Some of them dies about it  
Every thing's a fightin' about the spoonful  
That spoon, that spoon, that spoonful  
That spoon, that spoon, that spoonful  
That spoon, that spoon, that spoonful  
That spoon, that spoon, yeah  
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  
Men lies  
Some of them cries about it  
Some of them dies  
Every thing's a fightin' about it  
Every thing's a cryin' about it  
Every thing's a, every thing's a diein' about it  
Every thing's a cryin' about it  
Every thing's a liein' about it  
Little old, little old spoonful  
Spoonful, yeah  
Everybody just diein' about it

Everybody just cryin' about it  
That spoon, that spoon, that  
Little old spoon, little old spoon, little old  
Little old spoon, little old spoon, little old spoon  
That spoon, that spoon, that spoonful  
That spoon, that spoon, that spoonful, yeah  
Every thing's a diein' about it, yeah

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