

Howlin' Wolf, Spoonful

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 little
Some of them cries about little
Some of them dies about little
Everything fight about little spoonful
That spoon, that spoon, that spoonful
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 lies about that
Some of them dies about that
Some of them cries about that
But everything fight about that spoonful
That spoon, that spoon, that spoonful
It could be a spoonful of water
Saved from the deserts sand
But one spoon of them fortifies
Save you from another man
Men lies about that
Some of them cries about that
Some of them dies about that
Everybody fightin' about that spoonful
That spoon, that spoon, that spoonful