

The Allman Brothers Band, Spoonful

by Willie Dickson

Could be spoonful of diamonds
Could be spoonful of gold
But I want a spoon of your precious love
To satisfy my soul

CHORUS

Men lies about it
Some are wild about it
Some dies without it
Everythings right about spoonful
That spoon,that spoon,that spoonful
That spoon,that spoon,that spoonful

Could be spoonful of coffee
Could be spoonful of tea
But I want a spoon of your precious love
That's good enough for me

CHORUS

Men lies about it
Some are wild about it
Some dies without it
Everythings right about spoonful
That spoon,that spoon,that spoonful
That spoon,that spoon,that spoonful

Could be a spoonful of water
Searching from the desert sand
But just a spoon of that fortifies
Saved you from another man

CHORUS

Men lies about it
Some are wild about it
Some dies without it
Everythings right about spoonful
That spoon,that spoon,that spoonful
That spoon,that spoon,that spoonful