

# Dust On The Bottle (Remix Edited Version)

[David Lee Murphy](#)

Creole Williams lived down a dirt road  
Made homemade wine like nobody I know  
Dropped by one Friday night and said can you help me Creole  
Got a little girl waitin' on me and I want to treat her right I got what you need son, it's sittin down in the cellar  
He reached through the cobwebs as he turned on the light and said There might be a little dust on the bottle  
But don't let it fool ya about what's inside  
There might be a little dust on the bottle  
It's one of those things that gets sweeter with time She was sittin' in the porch swing as I pulled up the driveway  
My ole heart was racing as she climbed inside  
She slid over real close and drove down to the lake road  
Watched the sun fade in that big red sky I reached under the front seat and said, now here's something special  
It's just been waiting for a night like tonight There might be a little dust on the bottle  
But don't let it fool ya about what's inside  
There might be a little dust on the bottle  
It's one of those things that gets sweeter with time You're still with me, and we've made some memories  
After all these years there's one thing I've found  
Some say good love, well it's like a fine wine  
It keeps getting better as the days go by There might be a little dust on the bottle  
But don't let it fool ya about what's inside  
There might be a little dust on the bottle  
It's one of those things that gets sweeter with time

Songwriters

DAVID LEE MURPHY Published by

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