

# Dust On The Bottle

David Lee Murphy

Creal Williams lived down a dirt road  
Made homemade wine like nobody I know  
Dropped by one Friday night and said can you help me Creal  
Got a little girl waitin' on me and I wanna treat her right  
And he said I got what you need son  
As we stepped down in the cellar  
He reached through the cobwebs  
And as he turned on the light he said  
There might be a little dust on the bottle  
But don't let it fool ya 'bout what's inside  
There might be a little dust on the bottle  
It's one of those things that gets sweeter with time  
You were sittin' in the porch swing as I pulled up the driveway  
My ol' heart was racin' as you climbed inside  
You slid over real close and we 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 waitin'  
For a night like tonight....but,  
There might be a little dust on the bottle  
But don't let it fool ya 'bout 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 find  
Some say good love well it's like a fine wine  
It keeps getting better as days go by....but,  
There might be a little dust on the bottle  
But don't let it fool ya 'bout what's inside  
There might be a little dust on the bottle  
It's one of those things that gets sweeter with time  
There might be a little dust on the bottle  
But don't let it fool ya 'bout what's inside  
There might be a little dust on the bottle  
It's one of those things that gets sweeter with time  
Don't let it fool ya.

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