

# Spill the Wine

Eric Burdon

Spill the wine and take that pearl, Spill the wine and take that pearl  
Spill the wine and take that pearl, Spill the wine and take that pearl I was once out strolling one very hot  
summer's day  
When I thought I'd lay myself down to rest  
in a big field of tall grass  
I lay there in the sun and felt it caressing my face And I fell asleep and dreamed  
I dreamed I was in a Hollywood movie  
And that I was the star of the movie  
This really blew my mind, the fact that me,  
an overfed, long-haired leaping gnome  
should be the star of a Hollywood movie But there I was, I was taken to a place, the hall of the mountain kings  
I stood high upon a mountain top, naked to the world  
In front of every kind of girl, there was  
black ones, round ones, big ones, crazy ones...  
Out of the middle came a lady  
She whispered in my ear something crazy  
She said: Spill the wine and take that pearl, Spill the wine and take that pearl  
Spill the wine and take that pearl, Spill the wine and take that pearl (spoken:)  
I thought to myself what could that mean  
Am I going crazy or is this just a dream  
Now, wait a minute  
I know I'm lying in a field of grass somewhere  
so it's all in my head  
and then, I heard her say one more time: (sung:)  
Spill the wine and take that pearl, Spill the wine and take that pearl  
Spill the wine and take that pearl, Spill the wine and take that pearl  
(spoken:)  
I could feel hot flames of fire roaring at my back  
As she disappeared, but soon she returned  
In her hand was a bottle of wine, in the other, a glass  
She poured some of the wine from the bottle into the glass  
And raised it to her lips  
And just before she drank it, she said: (sung:)  
Spill the wine and take that pearl, Spill the wine and take that pearl  
Spill the wine and take that pearl, Spill the wine and take that pearl  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.