

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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