

Eric Burdon & War "Spill The Wine"

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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 laid 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 by the mountain tops, naked to the world
In front of every kind of girl

There was long one's, tall ones, short ones, brown ones
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

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

Take the wine, take that girl
Spill the wine, take that girl
Spill the wine, take that girl
Spill the wine, take that girl, take that girl, yeah

It's on girl, all you gotta do is spill that wine
Spill that wine, let me feel, let me feel hot, yeah, yeah
Spill the wine, spill the wine, spill the wine, spill the wine
Spill the wine, spill the wine, spill the wine, take that girl

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