

David Lee Murphy "Dust On The Bottle"

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Creo Williams lived down a dirt road
And made homemade wine like nobody I know.
Dropped by one Friday night and said, Can you help me
Creo?
Got a little girl waitin' on me and I wanna treat her right.

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 and 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
But 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
But 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 Iâ've found
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.

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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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