

## **Murphy David Lee**

### **"Dust In The Bottom"**

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cleo williams lived down a dirt road  
made homemade wine like nobody i know  
dropped by one friday night said can you help me cleo  
got a little girl waiting on me and i want to treat her  
right  
i got what you need son it's just down in the cellar  
he reached through the cobwebs as he turned on the  
light and said  
there might be a little dust on the bottle  
but don't let it fool you about what's inside  
there might be a little dust on the bottle  
but it's one of those things that gets sweeter with time  
sitting in a porch swing as i pulled in the driveway  
my old heart went racing as you climbed inside  
slid over a little closer and we drove down the lake  
road  
watched the sun fade in that big red sky  
i reached under the front seat and said here's  
something special  
it's been waiting for a night like tonight i said  
there might be a little dust on the bottle  
but don't let it fool you about 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  
we made some memories  
after all these years there's one thing i found  
some say true love is like a fine wine  
it keeps getting better as the days goes by  
there might be a little dust on the bottle  
but don't let it fool you about what's inside  
there might be a little dust on the bottle  
but 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 you about what's inside  
there might be a little dust on the bottle  
but it's one of those things that gets sweeter with time

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