**Dust on the Bottle**

**Verse1: C G F C**

 **Creole Williams lived down a dirt road**

 **Am G F C**

 **made homemade wine like nobody I know**

 **C G F C**

 **dropped by one Friday night and said can you help me Creole**

 **Am G F C**

 **got a little girl waitin' on me and I wanna treat her right, he said**

**Bridge1: G Am F**

 **I got what you need son, it's sittin down in the cellar**

 **G Am F G**

 **he reached through the cobwebs as he turned on the light and said**

**Chorus: C G F C**

 **There might be a little dust on the bottle**

 **Am G F**

 **but don't let it fool ya about what's inside**

 **C G F C**

 **There might be a little dust on the bottle**

 **Am G F G**

 **it's one of those things that gets sweeter with time**

**Verse2:**

 **she was sittin in the porch swing as I pulled up the driveway**

 **my ole heart was racing as she climbed inside**

 **she slid over real close and drove down to the lake road**

 **watched the sun fade in that big red sky**

**Bridge2:**

 **I reached under the front seat and said, now here's something special it's just been waiting for a night like tonight**

 **[CHORUS] [SOLO - over verse]**

**Bridge3:**

 **you're still with me, we made some memories**

 **after all these years theres one thing I've found**

 **some say good love, well it's like a fine wine**

 **it keeps getting better as the days go by**

 **[CHORUS with stops on first half]**

 **[CHORUS]**

 **[SOLO 2 over chorus]**