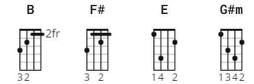
Dust On The Bottle Chords by David Lee Murphy



Difficulty: intermediate Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



~ Dust on the Bottle ~ by David Lee Murphy Album: Out With a Bang

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[Intro]

B, F#, E, B, G#, F#, E

(Play intro twice)

В	F#		E			В	G#m		F#		9	Ε	E	E	
	_		_		-		-		~		-				
	p		р		þ		þ		þ		þ				
	а		а		а		а		а		а				
4-4	u		u	1-1	u	4-4	u		u		u	1	1	1	
4-4	s	4-4	S	2-2	S	4-4	S	6-6	s	4-4	S	2	2	2	
2-2	е	4-4	е	2-2	е	2-2	е	6-6	е	4-4	е	2	0-2	2	
X-X		2-2		X-X		X-X		4-4		2-2		0	0	1	X

(on the second B, hammer from 0 to 2 on the 5th string for the rest of the song)

[Verse]

B F# E B

Creole Williams, lived down the dirt road,

G#m F# E

made home made wine like nobody I know.

B F# E

I dropped by one Friday night and said, can ya help me Creole?

G#m F# E B

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

[Refrain]

F# G#m E

I got what ya need son, it's sitting down in the cellar.

F# G#m E F#

He reached through the cobwebs as he turned on the light, he said

[Chorus]

There might be, a little dust on the bottle, F# but don't let it fool ya, about what's inside. E There might be, a little dust on the bottle, it's just one of those things, that gets sweeter with time. [Verse] F# You were sitting on the porch swing as I, pulled up the driveway, my old heart was racing as you, climbed inside. You slide a little bit close as we, drove down to the lake road, and watched the sun fade in that big red sky. [Refrain] F# G#m I reached under the front seat and said, now here's something special. G#m It's just been waitin', for a night like tonight, but -[Chorus] F# Ε There might be, a little dust on the bottle, F# but don't let it fool ya, about what's inside. Ε F# There might be, a little dust on the bottle, F# it's just one of those things, that gets sweeter with time. [Bridge] F# G#m Ε В You're still with me, we'll make some memories, G#m Ε after all these years there's one - thing - I've found. G#m Some say good love, it's like a fine wine, F# G#m it keeps gettin' better, as the days roll by . . . but [Chorus] F# E There might be, a little dust on the bottle, F# but don't let it fool ya, about what's inside. There might be, a little dust on the bottle,

F#

Е

G#m F# E

it's just one of those things, that gets sweeter with time.