

# Spill The Wine

Eric Burdon

Spill the wine and take that pearl, Spill the wine and  
take that pearl  
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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 lay 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 upon a mountain top, naked to the world  
In front of every kind of girl, there was  
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 thought to myself what could that mean  
Am I going crazy or is this just a dream  
Now, wait a minute  
I know I'm lying in a field of grass somewhere  
So it's all in my head  
And then.. I heard her say one more time:

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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:

Spill the wine and take that pearl, Spill the wine and  
take that pearl