

# War, Spill The Wine

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 laid there in the sun and felt it caressing my face  
As 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 by the mountain tops  
Naked to the world  
In front of  
Every kind of girl  
There was long ones, tall ones, short ones, brown ones  
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, take that pearl  
Spill the wine, take that pearl  
Spill the wine, take that pearl  
Spill the wine, 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

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

It's on girl, all you gotta do is spill that wine  
Spill that wine, let me feel, let me feel hot, yeah! yeah!  
Spill the wine, spill the wine, spill the wine, spill the wine  
Spill the wine, spill the wine, spill the wine  
Take that pearl!