

Spill the Wine
Eric Burdon & War

[Intro]

F C Bb Bb C (x4)

[Verse 1] (*spoken*)

F C Bb Bb C

F C Bb Bb C

I was once out strolling one very hot summer's day,

F C Bb Bb C

When I thought I'd lay myself down to rest,

F C Bb Bb C

In a big field of tall grass.

F C Bb Bb C

F C Bb Bb C

I laid there in the sun and felt it caressing my face.

F C Bb Bb C

F C Bb Bb C

As I fell asleep and dreamed,

F C Bb Bb C

I dreamed I was in a Hollywood movie,

F C Bb Bb C

And that I was the star of the movie.

F C Bb Bb C

This really blew my mind,

F C Bb Bb C

The fact that me an overfed long haired leaping gnome,

F C Bb Bb C

F C Bb Bb C

Should be the star of a Hollywood movie, hmmm.

F C Bb Bb C

F C Bb Bb C

F C Bb Bb C

There I was, ummm, I was taken to a place, the hall of the mountain kings

F C Bb Bb C

F C Bb Bb C

I stood high upon a mountain top, naked to the world

F C Bb Bb C

F C Bb Bb C

In front of every kind of girl, there was

F C Bb Bb C

Long one's, tall ones, short ones, brown ones,

F C Bb Bb C

F C Bb Bb C

Black ones, round ones, big ones, crazy ones

F C Bb Bb C

F C Bb Bb C

Out of the middle, came a lady

F C Bb Bb C

F C Bb Bb C

She whispered in my ear something crazy, she said,

[Chorus]

F C Bb Bb C

Spill the wine, take that pearl

F C Bb Bb C

Spill the wine, take that pearl

F C Bb Bb C

Spill the wine, take that pearl

F C Bb Bb C

Spill the wine, take that pearl

[Verse 2] (*spoken*)

F C Bb Bb C

F C Bb Bb C

I thought to myself, what could that mean?

F C Bb Bb C

F C Bb Bb C

Am I going crazy, or is this just a dream.

Now wait a minute

F C Bb Bb C

I know I'm lying in a field of grass somewhere

F C Bb Bb C

So it's all in my head

F C Bb Bb C F C Bb Bb C

And then I heard her say one more time

[Chorus]

F C Bb Bb C

Spill the wine, take that girl

F C Bb Bb C

Spill the wine, take that girl

F C Bb Bb C

Spill the wine, take that girl

F C Bb Bb C

Spill the wine, take that girl

[Verse 3] (*spoken*)

F C Bb Bb C

I could feel hot flames of fire roaring at my back

F C Bb Bb C

F C Bb Bb C

F C Bb Bb C

As she disappeared, but soon she returned

F C Bb Bb C

In her hand was a bottle of wine

F C Bb Bb C

In the other a glass

F C Bb Bb C

F C Bb Bb C

She poured some of the wine from the bottle into the glass

F C Bb Bb C

And raised it to her lips

F C Bb Bb C

And just before she drank it, she said

[Chorus]

F C Bb Bb C

Take the wine, take that girl

F C Bb Bb C

Spill the wine, take that girl

F C Bb Bb C

Spill the wine, take that girl, c'mon, c'mon,

F C Bb Bb C

Spill the wine, take that girl

F C Bb Bb C

Take that girl, yeah!

[Outro]

F C Bb Bb C

It's on girl, all you gotta do is spill that wine

F C Bb Bb C F C Bb Bb C F C Bb Bb C

Spill that wine, let me feel, let me feel hot, yeah! yeah! Owww,

F C Bb Bb C

Spill the wine, spill the wine, spill the wine, spill the wine,

Spill the wine, spill the wine, spill the wine,

F C Bb Bb C

Take that girl!