

tekstovi pesama

tekstovi pesama domacih i stranih muzickih izvodjaca...

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War

Spill The Wine

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

When I thought laid myself down to rest

In a big field of tall grass

I laid there in the sun and felt it carressing 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 nome

Should be the star of a hollywood movie, hmmm

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 one's 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,

Chorus x4

Spill the wine and take that boy

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

take the wine take that girl
spill the wine, take that girl
spill the wine, take that girl
spill the wine, take that girl
take that girl, yeah!

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 girl!