

Summer wine – Nancy Sinatra & Lee Hazlewood

Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kissing spring
My Summerwine is really made from all these things
I walked in town on silver spurs that jingle too,
A song that I had only singed to just a few
She saw my silver spurs and said 'let's pass some time
And I will give to you summerwine

Uuu-uu summerwine

Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kissing spring
My Summerwine is really made from all these things
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
And I will give to you summerwine

Uuu-uu summerwine

My eyes grew heavy and my lips they could not speak
I tried to get up but I couldn't find my feet
She reassured me with an unfamiliar lie
And then she gave to me more summerwine

Uuu-uu summerwine

Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kissing spring
My Summerwine is really made from all these things
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
And I will give to you summerwine

Uuu-uu summerwine

When I woke up the sun was shining in my eyes,
My silver spurs were gone, my head felt twice its size
She took my silver spurs, a dollar and a dime
And left me craving for more summerwine

Uuu-uu summerwine

Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kissing spring
My Summerwine is really made from all these things
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
And I will give to you summerwine

Uuu-uu summerwine

Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kissing spring
My Summerwine is really made from all these things
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time

And I will give to you summerwine
Uuu-uu summerwine



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych