

# Summer Wine – Nancy Sinatra & Lee Hazlewood

Strawberries, cherries  
And an angel's kiss in spring  
My summer wine  
Is really made from all these things  
I walked in town on silver  
Spurs that jingled to  
A song that I had only  
Sang to just a few  
She saw my silver spurs and said  
Let's pass some time  
And I will give to you summer wine  
Oh, oh, oh, summer wine  
Strawberries, cherries  
And an angel's kiss in spring  
My summer wine  
Is really made from all these things  
Take off your silver spurs and  
Help me pass the time  
And I will give to you summer wine  
Oh, oh, summer wine  
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  
The unfamiliar line  
And then she gave to me  
More summer wine  
Woh, woh, summer wine  
Strawberries, cherries  
And an angel's kiss in spring  
My summer wine  
Is really made from all these things  
Take off your silver spurs and  
Help me pass the time

And I will give to you summer wine  
Mmm, summer wine  
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 summer wine  
Oh, oh, summer wine



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych