

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