

Summerwine

Am G  
 Strawberries cherries and an angel's kiss in spring  
 Am G  
 My summer wine is really made from all these things

chords

	Am	G	Dm
A	--0-- --2-- --0--		
E	--0-- --3-- --1--		
C	--0-- --2-- --2--		
G	--2-- --0-- --2--		

Am G  
 I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled too  
 Am G  
 A song that I had only sang to just a few  
 Dm Am  
 She saw my silver spurs and said let pass some time  
 Dm Am  
 And I will give to you summer wine  
 G Am  
 Oohh-oh summer wine

Am G  
 Strawberries cherries and an angel's kiss in spring  
 Am G  
 My summer wine is really made from all these things  
 Dm Am  
 Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time  
 Dm Am  
 And I will give to you summer wine  
 G Am  
 Oohh-oh summer wine

Am G  
 My eyes grew heavy and my lips they could not speak  
 Am G  
 I tried to get up but I couldn't find my feet  
 Dm Am  
 She reassured me with an unfamiliar line  
 Dm Am  
 And then she gave to me more summer wine  
 G Am  
 Oohh-oh summer wine

Am G  
 Strawberries cherries and an angel's kiss in spring  
 Am G  
 My summer wine is really made from all these things  
 Dm Am  
 Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time  
 Dm Am  
 And I will give to you summer wine  
 G Am  
 Oohh-oh summer wine

Am G  
 When I woke up the sun was shining in my eyes  
 Am G  
 My silver spurs were gone my head felt twice its size  
 Dm Am  
 She took my silver spurs a dollar and a dime  
 Dm Am  
 And left me cravin' for more summer wine  
 G Am  
 Oohh-oh summer wine

Am G  
Strawberries cherries and an angel's kiss in spring  
Am G  
My summer wine is really made from all these things  
Dm Am  
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time  
Dm Am  
And I will give to you summer wine  
G Am  
Oohh-oh summer wine