

# Deana Carter - Strawberry Wine

tom:  
Capostrate na 1ª casa

He was working thru college  
On my grampa's farm  
I was thirstin? for knowledge  
And he had a car  
I was caught somewhere between a woman and a child  
One restless summer we found love growing wild  
On the banks of a river near a well beaten path  
Ain't it funny how those memories they last

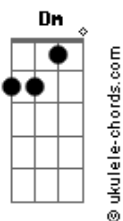
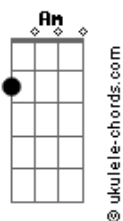
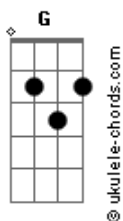
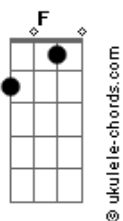
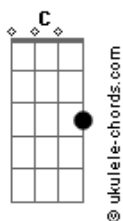
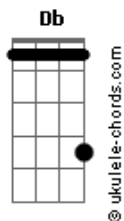
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Like Strawberry Wine  
Seventeen  
The hot july moon  
Saw everything  
My first taste of love was bittersweet  
Like Green on the Vine  
Strawberry Wine

[Segunda Parte]

I still remember  
When thirty was old  
My biggest fear was September  
When he had to go  
A few cards and letters and one long distance call  
We drifted away like the leaves in the fall

## Acordes



But year after year I come back to this place  
Just to remember the taste of

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[Ponte]

The fields have grown over now  
Years since the've seen the plow  
There'e nothing time hasn't touched  
Was it really him or the loss of my innocence  
I?ve been missing so much!  
Yaaaaaah

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