

The Corrs - Summer Wine

Tom: C

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

Am G
I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled to
Am G
A song that I had only sang to just a few
Dm Am
She saw my silver spurs and said let's pass some time
Dm Am
And I will give to you summer wine
Dm Am
Ohh-oh-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 and help me pass the time
Dm Am
And I will give to you summer wine
Dm Am
Ohh-oh-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
Dm Am
Ohh-oh-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 and help me pass the time
Dm Am
And I will give to you summer wine
Dm Am
Mmm-mm 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
Dm Am
Ohh-oh-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 and help me pass the time
Dm Am
And I will give to you summer wine
Dm Am
Mmm-mm summer wine

Acordes

