

# Deana Carter - Strawberry Wine

tom:  
 Capotraste 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

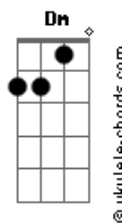
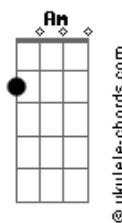
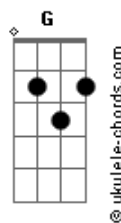
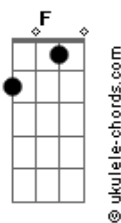
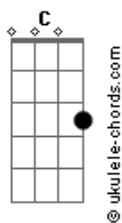
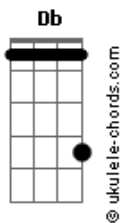
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Like Strawberry Wine  
 Seventeen  
 The hot july moon  
 Saw everything  
 My first taste of love was bittersweet  
 Like Green on the Vine  
 Strawberry Wine

[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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