

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

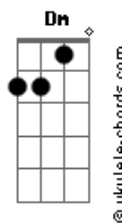
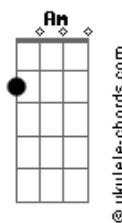
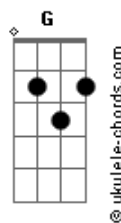
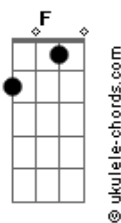
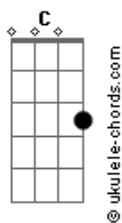
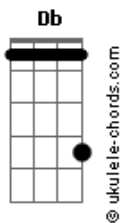
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Like Strawberry Wine
 Seventeen
 The hot july moon
 Saw everything
 My first taste of love was bittersweet
 Like Green on the Vine
 Strawberry Wine

[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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