

# 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

