

The Corrs - Summer Wine (& U2)

Tom: C

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

{Bono}
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 Dm Am
She saw my silver spurs and said, "Let's pass some time,
Dm Dm Am
And I will give to you summer wine."

{Andrea e Bono}
G Em Am
Ohh -oh summer wine

{Andrea}
Am Am Am G
Strawberries cherries and an angel's kiss in spring --
Am Am Am G
My summer wine is really made from all these things.
Dm Dm Am
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
Dm Dm Am
And I will give to you summer wine."

{Andrea e Bono}
G Em Am
Ohh -oh summer wine

{Bono}
Am Am Am G
My eyes grew heavy and my lips they could not speak;
Am Am Am G
I tried to get up, but I couldn't find my feet.
Dm Dm Am
She reassured me with an unfamiliar line,
Dm Dm Am
And then she gave to me more summer wine.

{Andrea e Bono}
G Em Am
Ohh -oh summer wine

{Andrea}
Am Am Am G
Strawberries cherries and an angel's kiss in spring --
Am Am Am G
My summer wine is really made from all these things.
Dm Dm Am
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
Dm Dm Am
And I will give to you summer wine."

{Andrea e Bono}
G Em Am
Ohh -oh summer wine

Am Am Am G
When I woke up the sun was shining in my eyes;
Am Am Am G
My silver spurs were gone my head felt twice its size.
Dm Dm Am
She took my silver spurs, a dollar and a dime
Dm Dm Am G Em Am
And left me cravin' for more summer wine. Ohh -oh summer wine

Acordes

