

# 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

