

Summer Wine

The Corrs

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

I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled to
And sang song that I had only sang to just a few
She saw my silver spurs and said
Let's pass some time
And I will give to you summer wine

Oh-oh summer wine

Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
My summer wine is really made from all these things
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
And I will give to you summer wine

Oh-oh summer wine

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

Oh-oh summer wine

Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
My summer wine is really made from all these things
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
And I will give to you summer wine

Oh-oh summer wine

When we woke up the sun was shining in our eyes
Our silver spurs were gone my head felt twice its size
Who took the silver spurs, a dollar and a dime
And left us cravin' for more summer wine

Oh-oh summer wine

Oh-oh Oh-oh Oh-oh Oh-oh