Strawberry Wine

I would try my finger and I would try my hand At any fool game in this man's land But don't you talk about this dear friend of mine I ain't never been let down so you'd be wastin' time

I would scratch and steal and I would maim a man I would even run a bounty across the other county Don't you talk about a dear old friend of mine I gave it all of my money but it makes me feel fine

Yeah, you know you won't give me no peace of mind Try to understand, I just wanna feel good all the time Don't you talk about a dear old friend of mine And I know that you are sweet and more than double fine

Everybody said you oughta marry that rich man down the line But if I had to make a choice I wouldn't change my mind Honey, you just ain't as sweet as my strawberry wine Oh no, no no no

Yeah, you caught me when I was down a-sleepin' in the park Climbin' up the walls and laughin' in the dark But I heard that you'd been talkin' about a dear old friend of mine Never tasted anything as sweet as my strawberry wine No no no

Yeah, I would scratch and steal and I would maim a man I would even run a bounty across the other county But don't you ... talk about a dear old friend of mine Never tasted anything as sweet as my strawberry wine No no no

The Band