

# John Waite

## "When You Were Mine"

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Sweet 17 in summertime  
Drunk on Elderberry wine  
Laughing in the cornfields  
And taking our sweet time

The world was ours together  
And all the things we had  
Were cast up in the future baby  
How could things turn out bad?

Now I ain't waiting for  
Those days to return  
You showed me what love was  
I had such a lot to learn

Hey baby  
I never knew a love so fine  
(When you were mine)  
Sweet darling  
When you were mine  
(When you were mine)

7 days a week, 365 a year  
We tripped the wild fantastic edge  
The truth was always clear

They could never tame our wild hearts  
Or stop us making love  
We were so inseparable  
We could never get enough

And it seems like only yesterday  
You made my world turn  
And these days I think about ya  
The fire still burns

Hey baby  
I never knew a better time  
(When you were mine)  
Sweet darling  
When you were mine  
(When you were mine)

Alright

Everything we had was so complete  
And all our young hearts wanted  
Was to be swept off our feet, yeah  
When you were mine in summertime

I know there's no sense in looking back  
But everytime I think of it baby  
I just have to laugh

Yeah, well maybe just sometimes, on my own  
Looking at my watch and thinking how time's flown  
Come back baby, like summer time  
And we can break a bottle of that Elderberry wine

Hey baby  
I never knew a better time  
(When you were mine)  
Sweet darling yeah  
When you were mine  
(When you were mine)

Hey darling  
Come back to me one more time  
(When you were mine)  
Sweet darling  
When you were mine  
(When you were mine)  
Everything was good  
Everything was fine

When you were mine  
(When you were mine)  
When you were mine baby  
(When you were mine)  
Come back just like summertime, summertime

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