

## The Wreckers "Strawberry Wine"

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He was working through college  
On my grandpa's farm  
I was thirstin' for knowledge  
And he had a car

Yeah, I was caught somewhere  
Between a woman and a child  
One restless summer  
We found love growin' wild

On the banks on the river  
On a well beaten path  
It's funny how those memories they last

Like strawberry wine, seventeen  
The hot July moon saw everything  
The first taste of love, oh bittersweet  
The green on the vine  
Like strawberry wine

Well, I still remember  
When thirty was old  
My biggest fear was September  
When he had to go

A few cards and letters  
And one long distance call  
We drifted away like the leaves in the fall  
But year after year  
I come back to this place  
Just to remember the taste

Strawberry wine, seventeen  
The hot July moon saw everything  
The first taste of love, oh bittersweet  
The green on the vine  
Like strawberry Wine

The fields have grown over now  
Years since they've seen a plow  
There's nothin' time hasn't touched  
Is it really him or the loss of my innocence

I've been missin' so much  
Yeah

Strawberry wine, seventeen  
The hot July moon saw everything  
The first taste of love, oh bittersweet  
The green on the vine  
Like strawberry wine, seventeen  
The hot July moon saw everything  
The first taste of love, oh bittersweet  
The green on the vine  
Like strawberry wine

Strawberry wine  
Ohhhhhh  
Strawberry wine

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