

Deanna Carter

"STRAWBERRY WINE"

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He was working through college

On my grandpa's farm

I was thirsting for knowledge

And he had a car.

Yeah, I was caught somewhere between a woman and
a child

One restless summer we found love growing wild.

On the banks of a river on a well beaten path,

It's funny how those memories they last.

Chorus

Like Strawberry Wine

Seventeen

The hot july moon

Saw everything

My first taste of love...Woah, bittersweet

The green on the Vine

Like Strawberry Wine

Verse 2

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 of

Chorus

Verse 3

The fields have grown over now

Years since they've seen a plow

There's nothing time hasn't touched

Is it really him or the loss of my innocence

I've been missing so much!

Yaaaaaah.

chorus

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