

Strawberry Wine - Deana Carter

Lyrics

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"Strawberry Wine"

He was workin' 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 of the river

On a well beaten path

It's funny how those memories they last

Like strawberry wine and seventeen

The hot July moon saw everything

My first taste of love

Whoa, bittersweet

Green on the vine

Like strawberry wine

And 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 strawberry wine and seventeen

The hot July moon saw everything

My first taste of love

Whoa, bittersweet

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 and seventeen
The hot July moon saw everything

My first taste of love
Whoa, bittersweet
And green on the vine

Like strawberry wine and seventeen

The hot July moon saw everything

My first taste of love

Oh, bittersweet

Green on the vine

Like strawberry wine

Strawberry wine

(Oh, oh)

Strawberry wine

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