

Ville Valo - Summer wine

Am G
Strawberries cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
Am G
My summer wine is really made from all these things

Am G
I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled too
Am G
A song that I had only sang to just a few
Dm Am
She saw my silver spurs and said let pass some time
Dm Am
And I will give to you summer wine
G
Oohh-oh summer wine

Am G
Strawberries cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
Am G
My summer wine is really made from all these things
Dm Am
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
Dm Am
And I will give to you summer wine
G
Oohh-oh summer wine

Am G
My eyes grew heavy and my lips they could not speak
Am G
I tried to get up but I couldn't find my feet
Dm Am
She reassured me with an unfamilliar line
Dm Am
And then she gave to me more summer wine
G
Oohh-oh summer wine

Am G
Strawberries cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
Am G
My summer wine is really made from all these things
Dm Am
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
Dm Am
And I will give to you summer wine
G
Oohh-oh summer wine

Am G
When I woke up the sun was shining in my eyes
Am G
My silver spurs were gone my head felt twice its size
Dm Am
She took my silver spurs a dollar and a dime
Dm Am
And left me cravin' for more summer wine
G
Oohh-oh summer wine

Am G
Strawberries cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
Am G
My summer wine is really made from all these things
Dm Am
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
Dm Am
And I will give to you summer wine
G
Oohh-oh summer wine