

Pat Benatar, Strawberry Wine

How am I supposed to make it through another day?
What am I supposed to do now that you've gone away?
Is there anything encouraging you can say to me?
Did you really think my heart was made of stone?
Maybe you never gave it any thought at all
How nice to go through life oblivious and free

Life is sweet, sweet as strawberry wine
and bitter too, like the seeds on the vine
You are that, you are more than sublime
and bitter too, loving you has been an experience

How am I supposed to ever feel the same?
These kinds of situations always have a way
of screwing up your mind and messing with your sanity
How many days and nights will have to come and go
before I realize what I already know
I'm better off without you like I thought I'd be

Life is sweet, sweet as strawberry wine
and bitter too, like the seeds on the vine
you are that, you are more than sublime
and bitter too, loving you has been an experience

ohh, ohh ohh whoa ohhh whoa.....
yeah

life is sweet

Life is sweet, sweet as strawberry wine
and bitter too, like the seeds on the vine
you are that, you are more than sublime
and bitter too, loving you has been an experience

Oh life is sweet, sweet as strawberry wine
and bitter too, like the seeds on the vine
you are that, you are more than sublime
and bitter too, loving you has been an experience

ohh ohh whoa.....