

# Ryan Adams, Strawberry Wine

Last night in the street collapsed on itself  
In fact, it broke right in two  
And I fell in  
The strawberry vines  
Into a pool of strawberry wine  
Strawberry wine and clouds  
Burning in the desert, surrounded in flowers  
But the stems broke the armor  
And the morning comes  
Until its all just the same things again  
Oh god,  
Don't spend too much time on the other side  
Let the daylight in,  
Before you get old and you cant break out of it

My old friend,  
Cause its getting winter, and if you want any flowers  
You gotta get your seeds in  
And I worry about you, why? because you want me to

Can you still have any famous last words  
If you're nobody somebody nobody knows,  
I don't know  
Somebody go and ask Clair  
She's been dead twenty years just look at her hair  
Strawberry blonde with curls  
She gets hair done then she gossips  
With the younger waitress girls at the bar  
The old Irish rose  
Drinking strawberry wine  
Until it comes out her nose  
She spent too much time on the other side,  
And she forgot to let the daylight in

Before you get old you'd better break out of it  
My old friend,  
Cause its getting winter and if you want any flowers  
You gotta get your seeds in to the ground,  
And I worry about you,  
Why because you want me too

This fella downtown, he jumped off a bridge  
He was angry about a letter he received from his friend  
He fell in  
To the arms of the most beautiful girls  
That have ever lived in the history of the world

And with nothing left to lose he got screwed  
He sold his apartment before they made him move  
Then he jumped straight in  
To the san Francisco bay  
Now he lives on Molly's farm  
Picking berries all day

Don't spend too much time on the other side  
Let the daylight in

Marty was a kid when he learned steal boats  
His dad was a deejay on the radio  
He fell in  
To a life  
Of riverboat crime  
Now has the man you see in prison  
If you want strawberry wine

Strawberry wine and smokes  
He sent a letter to his friend  
Explaining one night on coke  
He and Clair  
Jumped in to the strawberry vines  
And lord knows you get lost  
On that strawberry wine

Don't spend too much time on the other side,  
Let the daylight in

And imp getting old and I gotta break out of it  
My old friend,  
Cause its getting winter and if I want any flowers  
I gotta get those seeds in to the ground,  
And if you worry about me  
Don't bother  
Why?  
Ill be fine  
Imp just sitting here laughing  
Little old me and my  
Strawberry wine