

Scooter, Summer Wine

I walked in town with silver spurs that jingled to
A song that I had only sang to just a few
She saw my silver spurs and said let's pass some time
And I will give to you summer wine
Oooh-oh summer wine
Strawberries cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
My summer wine is really made from all these things
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
And I will give to you summer wine
Uuh-uuh summer wine
My eyes grew heavy and my lips they could not speak
I tried to get up but I couldn't fin my feet
She reassurd me with an unfamiliar line
And then she gave to me more summer wine
Ooh-oh summer wine
Strawberries cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
My summer wine is really made from all these things
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
And I will give to you summer wine
Mmmmm-mmmm summer wine
When I woke up the sun was shining in my eyes
My silver spurs were gone my head felt twice it's size
She took my silver spurs a dollar and a dime
And left me cravin' for more summer wine
Ooh-oh summer wine
Yeah
Strawberries cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
My summer wine is really made from all these things
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
And I will give to you summer wine
Mmmmm-mmmm summer wine
Oooh-oooh summer wine
Mmmm-mmmm summer wine
Ooh-oooh summer wine
Mmm...