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

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-ooh summer wine Mmmm-mmmm summer wine Ooh-ooh summer wine Mmm...