

Andrea Schroeder, Blackberry Wine

I am scufflin? down a road
kicking pebbles on the way
Thinkin? about my problems
wishin? they would go away

Can?t they see i am a blackberry
growing on a vine
and with a little bit of tenderness
I will be blackberry wine

I am stumblin? down the road
it?s a pitch black sky
I fear this path is leading me
to my final goodbye

Can?t they see we?re all blackberries
growin? on a vine
And with a little bit of love
we?ll be blackberry wine

Oh this little blackberry
was left on the vine
But little did they know
it would leave seeds behind

And so the circle goes
and so the circle grows
And so the circle goes
and so the circle grows

Oh we?re all little blackberries
growin? on a vine
And with a little bit of love
we?ll be blackberry wine

Oh we?re all little blackberries
growin? on a vine
And with a little bit of love
we?ll be blackberry wine

And with a little bit of love
we?ll be blackberry wine