

Cheetah Girls, Strawberry Wine

Strawberry Wine: Denise Zinke

Working through college
On my grandpas farm
I was thirsting for knowledge
And he had a car... Yeah

I was lost somewhere
Between a women and a child
One restless summer we found love growing wild
On the banks of the river
Of a well-beaten path
Its funny how those memories they last

Chorus:

Strawberry wine
Seventeen
The hot July Moon
Saw everything
My first taste of love Oh
Bittersweet and green on the vine
Like Strawberry wine