

# Lana Del Rey, Summer Wine

Strawberries cherries and an angel's kiss in spring  
My summer wine is really made from all these things

I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled to  
A song that I had only sang to just a few  
She saw my silver spurs and said lets pass some time  
And I will give to you summer wine  
Ohh-oh-oh summer wine

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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  
Ohhh-oh summer wine

My eyes grew heavy and my lips they could not speak  
I tried to get up but I couldn't find my feet  
She reassured me with an unfamiliar line  
And then she gave to me more summer wine  
Ohh-oh-oh summer wine

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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  
Mmm-mm summer wine

When I woke up the sun was shining in my eyes  
My silver spurs were gone my head felt twice its size  
She took my silver spurs a dollar and a dime  
And left me cravin' for more summer wine  
Ohh-oh-oh summer wine

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