Strawberry Wine (Live In Oxford)

Ryan Adams

Last night in the street, collapsed on itself
In fact, it broke right in two
And I fell in the strawberry vines
Into a pool of strawberry wineStrawberry wine and clouds
Burning in the desert, surrounded in flowers
But the stems break the armor and the morning comes
Until it's all just the same things again, oh, GodDon't spend too much time on the other side
Let the daylight in before you get old and you can't break out of it
My old friend 'cause it's getting winter and if you want any flowers
You gotta get your seeds in to the ground
And I worry about you, why? Because you want me toCan you still have any famous last words?
If you're somebody nobody knows
I don't know, somebody go and ask Clair
She's been dead, twenty years, just look at her hairStrawberry blonde with curls
She gets hair done then she gossips
With the younger waitress girls at the bar, the old Irish Rose
Drinking strawberry wine 'til it comes out her noseShe spent too much time on the other side
She forgot to let the daylight in
So, before you get old, you'd better break out of it
My old friend 'cause it's getting winter and if you want any flowers
You better get your seeds in to the ground
And I worry about you, why? Because you want me tooThis fella downtown, he jumped off a bridge
He was angry about a letter he received from his friend
He fell in to the arms of the most beautiful girl
That had ever, ever lived in the history of the worldAnd with nothing left to lose, he got screwed
He sold his apartment before they made him move
Then he jumped straight in to the San Francisco Bay
Now he lives on Molly's farm, picking berries all dayDon't spend too much time on the other side
Let the daylight inMarty was a kid when he learned to steal boats
His dad was a deejay on the radio
He fell in to a life of riverboat and crime
He's the man you see in prison if you want strawberry wineStrawberry wine and smokes
He sent a letter to his friend, explaining one night on coke
He and Clair, jumped right in to them strawberry vines
And Lord knows, you get lost on that strawberry wineDon't spend too much time on the other side
Let the daylight in and I'm getting older now, gotta break out of it
My old friend 'cause it's getting winter and if I want any flowers
I gotta get my seeds in to the ground
And if you worry about me, don't bother, why? I'll be fineI'm just sitting here, laughing

Little old, me and my strawberry wine, strawberry wine

Songwriters
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