

# 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 wine Strawberry 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, God Don'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 to Can 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 hair Strawberry 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 nose She 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 too This 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 world And 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 day Don't spend too much time on the other side  
Let the daylight in Marty 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 wine Strawberry 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 wine Don'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 fine I'm just sitting here, laughing

Little old, me and my strawberry wine, strawberry wine

Songwriters

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