

# Summerwine

## Drunken Boat

Strawberries, cherries and an angel kissing 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 sing to just a few  
She saw my silver spurs and said let's pass some time  
And I will give to you, summer wine  
Oh, oh, oh, summer wine

Strawberries, cherries and an angel kissing spring  
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  
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 the unfamiliar line  
And then she gave to me, more summer wine  
Whoa, whoa, oh, summer wine

Strawberries, cherries and an angel kissing spring  
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  
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 craving for, more summer wine  
Oh, oh, summer wine

Strawberries, cherries and an angel kissing spring  
My summer wine is really made from all these things  
Take off those silver spurs, help me pass the time  
And I will give to you my summer wine  
Oh, oh, summer wine

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written by HAZLEWOOD, LEE  
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