

# Summer Wine

[Nancy Sinatra](#)

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 let's pass some time  
And I will give to you summer wine  
Ohh, summer wine  
Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in 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  
Ohh, 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, summer wine  
Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in 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  
Mmm, 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, summer wine  
Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in 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 my summer wine

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