

# Strawberry Wine

## Deanna Carter

Capo 1st fret (optional)

Intro - C-F....C-F

C F C G  
He was working through college - on my grandpa's farm

C F C G  
I was thirsting for knowledge - and he had a car

Am F  
I was caught somewhere between a woman and a child

Am F  
When one restless summer we found love growing wild

G F  
On the banks of the river on a well beaten path

G F  
It's funny how those memories they last

C G Am F  
Like strawberry wine - and seventeen - The hot July moon - saw everything

C G Am F  
My first taste of love - oh bittersweet - Green on the vine

C F  
Like strawberry wine

C F C G  
I still remember - when thirty was old

C F C G  
And my biggest fear was September - when he had to go

Am F  
A few cards and letters and one long distance call

Am F  
We drifted away like the leaves in the fall

G F  
But year after year I come back to this place

G F  
Just to remember the taste

C                  G                  Am                  F  
Of strawberry wine - and seventeen - The hot July moon - saw everything

                  C                  G                  Am  F  
My first taste of love - oh bittersweet - Green on the vine

                  C  
Like strawberry wine

                  Dm  
The fields have grown over now years since they've seen the plow

Dm7                  Dm  
There's nothing time hasn't touched

Am                  Am/G                  Gsus                  G  
Is it really him - or the loss of my innocence - I've been missing so much ... yeah

Break - C-G-Am-F

                  C                  G                  Am                  F  
Like strawberry wine - and seventeen - The hot July moon - saw everything

                  C                  G                  Am  F  
My first taste of love - oh bittersweet - Green on the vine

                  C  F  C  F  G  C  
Like strawberry wine