

# Strawberry Wine- Deanna Carter

Album: Did I Shave My Legs for This?

## Capo 1

### Intro

C F C G

### [Verse 1]

C F  
He was working through college  
C G  
On my grampa's farm  
C F  
I was thirstin' for knowledge  
C G  
And he had a car  
C F  
Yeah... I was caught somewhere between a woman and a child  
C F  
One restless summer we found love growing wild  
G F  
On the banks of a river on a well beaten path (-----)  
G F  
It's funny how those memories they last

### [Chorus]

C  
Like Strawberry wine  
G  
Seventeen  
Am  
The hot July moon  
F  
Saw everything  
C G  
My first taste of love was bittersweet  
Am F  
Like green on the vine  
C  
Like Strawberry wine

### [Verse 2]

C F  
I still remember  
C G  
when thirty was old  
C F  
My biggest **fe-ar** was September  
C G  
when he had to go  
C F  
A few cards and letters and one long distance call  
C 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 of

### [REPEAT CHORUS]

### [Bridge]

Dm  
The fields have grown over now  
Dm  
years since they've seen the plow  
Dm  
there's nothing time hasn't touched  
Am C G/B  
Was it really him or the loss of my innocence  
G  
I've been missing so much!  
C G Am F  
Yaaaaaah.

### [REPEAT CHORUS x 2]

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## Intro

C# F# C# G#

## [Verse]

C# F#

He was working thru college

C# G#

On my grampa's farm

C# F#

I was thirstin? for knowledge

C# G#

And he had a car

C# F#

I was caught somewhere between a woman and a child

C# F#

One restless summer we found love growing wild

G# F#

On the banks of a river near a well beaten path

G# F#

Ain't it funny how those memories they last

## [Chorus]

C#

Like Strawberry Wine

G#

Seventeen

A#m

The hot july moon

F#

Saw everything

C# G#

My first taste of love was bittersweet

A#m F#

Like Green on the Vine

C#

Strawberry Wine

## [Verse 2]

C# F#

I still remember

C# G#

when thirty was old

C# F#

My biggest fear was September

C# G#

when he had to go

C# F#

A few cards and letters and one long distance call

C# 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 of

## [Repeat Chorus]

## [Bridge]

D#m

The fields have grown over now

D#m

years since the've seen the plow

D#m

there'e nothing time hasn't touched

A#m C# G#/C

Was it really him or the loss of my innocence

G#

I've been missing so much!

C# G# A#m F#

Yaaaaaah.

## [Repeat Chorus x2]