

C F C F

C F

He was working through college

C G

on my grandpa's farm

C F C G

I was thirsting for knowledge and he had a car.

Am

Yeah I was caught somewhere between a

F
woman and a child.

Am F

One restless summer we found love growing wild.

Am F

On the banks of the river on a well beaten path.

Am F

It's funny how those memories last

C G

Like strawberry wine, seventeen

Am F

The hot July moon saw everything

C G

My first taste of love, whoa bittersweet

Am F C

But green on the vine like strawberry wine

I still remember when thirty was old
My biggest fear was September when he had to go
A few cards and letters and one long distance call
We drifted away like the leaves in the fall
But year after year I come back to this place
Just to remember the taste

BRIDGE

Dm Dm Am Am G
The fields have grown over now
Years since they've seen a plow
There's nothing time hasn't touched
Is it really him or the loss of my innocence
I've been missing so much?
Yeah

C G

 C G
Like strawberry wine, seventeen
 Am F
The hot July moon saw everything
 C G
My first taste of love, whoa bittersweet
 Am F C
But green on the vine like strawberry wine