

Last Summer's Wine

Pam Tillis

I can just see us
Working up and down a fence row
Fragrance from the morning rain
Still clinging to the weeds
Buckets full of berries
Hearts as light as feathers
Making our way to the shade of a sycamore tree

It's like we hit the jackpot
Of mother nature's bounty
Life was ripe for the picking and we did
Something told us to hold on to
That moment in time
So we set about making
Last summer's wine

La la la la la la
La la la la la la

Two young lovers
Swept away in life's rivers
Those green meadows
Are so far away now
But January's heartless cold
And the loneliness of missing you
Were enough to make me want to take that bottle on down

Sometimes I wonder
If there'll never be another
July hotter than the one we shared
Ain't it funny how memories
Grow sweeter with time
Tonight I'm craving
Last summer's wine

La la la la la la
La la la la la la
Ooh la la la la la

La la la la la la
La la la la la la
Ooh

I see us kissing in the kitchen
Laughing like crazy
Stirring in the honey
And water from the well
Ain't it funny how memories
Grow sweeter with time
Here's to you and me
And last summer's wine
I can still taste your lips
In last summer's wine