Bottle It Up (Acoustic Mixtape)

Sam Hunt

Night sand felt good on sunburned feet
Sittin' on pool chairs we drug to the beach
But that salty air was bittersweet.
Waitin' for the sun to rise.
Best friends talking 'bout the memories we made.
We couldn't believe that we were graduating
The wind and the waves were slippin' away but that moment felt so alive.

If I could bottle it up I'd have a stash in the truck,
Splash in my cup, it'd never get old.
One little sip, just a taste on my lip
I'd be taking a trip wherever I go.
I'd keep a "life's good,
Sweet bliss does it ever really get
Better than this?" kinda buzz
If I could bottle it up.
If I could bottle it up.

Well the year me and my grandad fixed that car
It was a summer full of grease and changing parts
But when we finally got that thing to start
And it sounded just right.
Ridin' with the prettiest girl I know
Breaking in brand new record on an old back road
When that first slow love song came on
She couldn't hide that little smile.

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Splash in my cup. It'd never get old.
One little sip, just a taste on my lip
I'd be takin' a trip wherever I go.
I'd keep a "life's good,
Sweet bliss does it ever really get
Better than this?" kinda buzz
If I could bottle it up.
If I could bottle it up.

And I drink it down.
And I'd pass it around, pass it around.
Cause it'll sneak up on you fast

When life pours out the good stuff
Just can't make it last
But that moment in time would never end,
Cause I'd take it with me when it did

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I'd be takin' a trip wherever I go.
I'd keep a "life's good,
Sweet bliss does it ever really get
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If I could bottle it up.
If I could bottle it up, I'd bottle it up.

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