

Sipping On History

[Jessica Simpson](#)

I could've been your June Carter Cash
Waltzed right along with you, all through this life with you
I could've been your light in the dark
The one that you're reaching for when you can't take it anymore
We could've been, we could've been
Eighty years old, sipping on history
Every drop, taste every memory
Under the stars
Looking back on this beautiful love that we made
Holding your hand
We could've had a big trampoline
Kids running 'round the yard, Superman and bottle cars
We could've had that one of a kind love
The kind that fits like a glove, that everybody's jealous of
We could've been, we could've been
Eighty years old, sipping on history
Every drop, taste every memory
Under the stars
Looking back on this beautiful love that we made
Holding your hand
Eighty years old, sipping on history
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