

# Bottle It Up

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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If I could bottle it up.  
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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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If I could bottle it up.  
If I could bottle it up, I'd bottle it up.