

2016

Sam Hunt

I'd put the whiskey back in the bottle
Put the smoke back in the joint
Look up at the sky and say
Ok-ok-ok I think you made your point

I'd cover up the pool at Skymont
I'd take some girls out of my phone
Give the nightlife back to Nashville
One night at a time till all the regrets gone

And I'd drive a thousand miles to your house
Walk in like I walked out
Put the tears back in your eyes
'Cause all my lies could still come true

I'd tell you everything was all right
And hold you, baby, all night
When your heart was all patched up
And our love was good as new
I'd take 2016
And give it back to you

I thought I wanted my freedom
I told myself I'd have a ball
But it turns out goin' out and chasin'
Dreams and lonely women
Ain't freedom after all
If I could go back now
And take it back somehow

I'd drive a thousand miles to your house
Walk in like I walked out
Put the tears back in your eyes
'Cause all my lies could still come true

I'd tell you everything was alright
I'd hold you, baby, all night
When your heart was all fixed up
And our love was good as new
I'd take 2016
And give it back to you

If I could wrangle all my sins
Take 'em back and make amends
And do it all over again
I'd take the wrongs and make 'em right
All the lonesome lonely nights
Pack 'em up and haul 'em all back home to you

And I'd drive a thousand miles to your house
Walk in like I walked out
Put the tears back in your eyes
'Cause all my lies could still come true

I'd tell you everything was alright
I'd hold you, baby, all night
When your heart was all patched up

And our love was good as new
I'd take 2016
And all the lonely nights in between
And give 'em back to you
Give it all back to you