Never been turn three Talladega in the lead
Checkered flag 'bout to bring it home
Never had the the clock runnin' out, throw a Hail Mary
Touchdown and win a Super Bowl
Never picked the right five on a Saturday night
For the million dollar Powerball
I've never walked on the moon
Your baby holdin' on to you

I bet it feels a lot like this
Lightnin' bottled up in every kiss
Fire-red kerosene runnin' through my veins
Like West Texas desert drinkin' up the rain
Hangin' on the edge of your lips
And flyin' higher than a diamond G6
Layin' here with your head on my chest
Yeah, honey, if I had to guess
I bet it feels a lot like this

Those summer green eyes, stone-washed Levis
Makin' me wanna make time stop
Got my heart racin' like I'm high-speed chasin'
Rob a bank, runnin' from the cops
Touchin' heaven on a mountain top

I bet it feels a lot like this
Lightnin' bottled up in every kiss
Fire-red kerosene runnin' through my veins
Like West Texas desert drinkin' up the rain
Hangin' on the edge of your lips
And flyin' higher than a diamond G6
Layin' here with your head on my chest
Yeah, honey, if I had to guess
I bet it feels a lot like this

Bet it feels a lot like this

Got me tryin' to catch my breath And if this ain't as good as it gets

I bet it feels a lot like this
Lightnin' bottled up in every kiss
Fire-red kerosene runnin' through my veins
Like West Texas desert drinkin' up the rain
Hangin' on the edge of your lips
And flyin' higher than a diamond G6
Layin' here with your head on my chest
Yeah, honey, if I had to guess
I bet it feels a lot like this

Ooh, I bet it feels a lot like this

I bet it feels a lot like this, yeah