

## Bottle This

Corey Smith

There's an early evening breeze  
Cutting through Palmetto trees  
The perfume of the Carolina shore  
She's got a smile as big as mine  
We got our fingers intertwined  
Thinking we should come out here a little more

There's a live band at the beach bar  
Got us moving outside the golf cart  
To a slow song with a long kiss  
Like a dark rum with a lime twist  
Oh, how I wish there was a way to bottle this

There ain't a diamond in the sky  
That beats the emerald in her eyes  
Shining right at me as bright as noon  
And the sugar on her lips  
Tastes even sweeter than it did  
Years ago when we came here to honeymoon

There's a live band at the beach bar  
Got us moving outside the golf cart  
To a slow song with a long kiss  
This old romance just got a lime twist  
Oh, how I wish there was a way to bottle this

If we could bottle this, I'd fill the fridge in our garage  
Every night we'd pop a cork and pour a couple shots  
She'd never complain about me drinkin' like a fish  
Oh, if we could bottle this

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Oh, how I wish there was a way to bottle this  
How I wish there was a way to bottle this