

Making More Of

LANCO

There's always gonna be another barrel of Kentucky bourbon
There's always gonna be another Baptist Sunday sermon
Home team loss, there's always next week
Another sunset in Tennessee
When I look in your eyes, can't help but think

Some things, they're making more of
Like my hometown and your love
That's a one of a kind
Can't bottle it up
We got that good stuff
They ain't making more of, more of

Like a red dirt road rolling through the pines in Georgia
Or the coast of a highway wall in California
First beer underneath the bleachers
Skynyrd blowing out your Pontiac speakers
When you find the one, you don't ever leave her

Some things, they're making more of
Like my hometown and your love
That's a one of a kind
Can't bottle it up
We got that good stuff
They ain't making more of, more of

Not every Chevy is your Daddy's hand-me-down
Just like not every good thing is coming back around

Some things, they're making more of
Like my hometown and your love
That's a one of a kind
And there won't ever be another
What we got with each other
One thing that don't happen twice
Can't bottle it up
We got that good stuff
They ain't making more of, more of
They ain't making more of, yeah