

BNA to LAX and back to BNA again
Kiss you when I get back home
But I don't wanna wait 'til then, no
Girl, I gotta roll, the bus is leavin'
You know what you're doin', don't you?
Nothing but a towel on
You make me never ever wanna go

Wish I could bottle up all your love
I'd take it with me everywhere that I run
I'd never have to sober up from your touch
Your kiss would keep me high up in the clouds
Up in the clouds
If I could bottle up your lovin'
Baby, I'd never put that bottle down (Down)
I'd never put that bottle down (Down)

Hey, girl, I got your picture in my wallet
Feel your heartbeat in my music
I can't love you through the phone
The way I really wanna do it
You don't know how bad I miss it
How bad I miss it

I'm wishin' I could bottle up all your love
I'd take it with me everywhere that I run
I'd never have to sober up from your touch
Your kiss would keep me high up in the clouds
Up in the clouds
If I could bottle up your lovin'
Baby, I'd never put that bottle down
Put that bottle down

I'd have lightning
I'd have thunder
I'd have moonshine
I'd have the sun, girl

If I could bottle up all your love
I'll take it with me everywhere that I run
I'd never have to sober up from your touch
Your kiss would keep me high up in the clouds, yeah
If I could bottle up your lovin'
Baby, I'd never put that bottle down
Nah, I'd never put that bottle down (Down)
That's right

BNA to LAX and back to BNA again
Down