

I love you more than a California sunset

More than a beer when you ain't twenty-one yet  
More than a Sunday morning Lord  
Turnin' some poor lost souls round, Hallelujah bound, Yeah  
I love you more than the feeling when the bass hits a hook  
When the guy gets the girl at the end of the book  
But, baby, this might be the last time I get to lay you down  
'Cause I can't love you more than my hometown  
Yeah, you got a wild in your eyes that I just wasn't born with  
I'm a same gas station cup of coffee in the mornin'  
I need the house on the hill, girl, not in 'em  
So hang onto these words 'til them avenues help you forget 'em  
'Cause I love you more than a California sunset  
I love you more in a twenty-dollar sundress  
Hate that loaded down car you got your keys in  
Girl, but I hate even more that you're leavin'  
'Cause I love you more than the feeling when the bass hits a hook  
When the guy gets the girl at the end of the book  
But that ain't you and me so I guess I'll see you around  
'Cause I can't love you more than my hometown  
Love you more than my hometown  
Love you more than my hometown  
Love you more, baby, love you more

## Acordes

