

# This I Gotta See

Andy Griggs

I can't count the barns I've passed  
Painted red, white and black  
See Rock City  
And up ahead there's a turn  
Take me right through Gatlinburg  
I hear its pretty  
Maybe some other time  
I can't slow down  
Right across that state line  
Right about now  
Her hair still wet from her bath  
She's sitting on the front porch  
With a glass of iced tea  
In my sweatshirt, in her bare feet  
This I gotta see  
If I hurry I can catch  
The colors on her skin from that sunset  
Her face and that look waitin' on me  
This I gotta see  
I can't wait to get to her  
Man I wish I were  
There already  
She's the only thing that keeps  
This world from driving me  
Crazy  
I just hit that city limit  
Yeah and that's a pretty good sign  
And if I pick it up a bit  
I'll be right on time  
Her hair still wet from her bath  
She's sitting on the front porch  
With a glass of iced tea  
In my sweatshirt, in her bare feet  
This I gotta see  
If I hurry I can catch  
The colors on her skin from that sunset  
Her face and that look waitin' on me  
This I gotta see  
Her hair still wet from her bath  
She's sitting on the front porch  
With a glass of iced tea  
In my sweatshirt, in her bare feet  
This I gotta see  
If I hurry I can catch  
The colors on her skin from that sunset  
Her face and that look waitin' on me  
This I gotta see  
Yeah this I gotta see

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