

# This I Gotta See

Jason Aldean

I can't count the barns I've past,  
Painted red, white and black,  
See rock city,  
And up ahead there's a turn,  
Take me right through Gatlinberg,  
I hear it's pretty Maybe some other time,  
I can't slow down,  
Right across that state line,  
Right about now [Chorus]  
Her hair's still wet from her bath,  
She's sitting on her front porch with a glass,  
Of iced tea,  
In my sweatshirt,  
And her bare feet,  
This I gotta see.  
If I hurry I can catch,  
The colors on her skin from that sunset,  
And her face,  
And that love waiting on me,  
This I gotta see,  
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 a pretty good sign,  
If I pick it up a bit,  
I'll be right on time. [Chorus: x2]

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