

# 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 prettyMaybe some other time  
I can't slow down  
Right across that state line  
Right about nowHer hair's still wet from her bath  
She's sittin' on the front porch  
With a glass of iced tea  
In my sweat shirt and her bare feet  
This I gotta seeIf I hurry I can catch  
The colors on her skin from that sunset  
And her face and that love waitin' on me  
This I gotta see, this I gotta seeI can't wait to get to her  
Man, I wish I were there already  
She's the only thing that keeps  
This world from drivin' me crazyI just hit that city limit  
Yeah and that a pretty good sign  
If I pick it up a bit  
I'll be right on timeHer hair's still wet from her bath  
She's sittin' on the front porch  
With a glass of iced tea  
In my sweat shirt and her bare feet  
This I gotta seeIf I hurry I can catch  
The colors on her skin from that sunset  
And her face and that love waitin' on me  
This I gotta see, this I gotta see, yeahHer hair's still wet from her bath  
She's sittin' on the front porch  
With a glass of iced tea  
In my sweat shirt and her bare feet  
This I gotta seeIf I hurry I can catch  
The colors on her skin from that sunset  
And her face and that love waitin' on me  
This I gotta see, this I gotta see