

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 Her 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 see
If 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 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 drivin' 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 Her 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 see
If 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, yeah Her 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 see If 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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