

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
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This I gotta see Yeah this I gotta see

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

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