## Andy Griggs, This I Gotta See

I cant count the barns Ive passed
Painted red, white and black
See Rock City
And up ahead theres a turn
Takes me right through Gadlinburg
I hear its pretty
Maybe some other time, I cant 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 barefeet, 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 cant wait to get to her, man
I wish I were there already
Shes the only thing that keeps this world from driving me crazy
I just hit that city limit
Yeah, thats a pretty good sign
And if I pick it up a bit, Ill be right on time

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