

Jason Aldean, This I Gotta See

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