

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 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 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
And her face and that look
Waiting 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
If I pick it up a bit
I'll be right on time

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