

This I Gotta See

Jason Aldean

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 through Galtinburg, 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 ice tea.
In my sweat shirt, 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.... 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.

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(2x)