

## 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)