

Jason Aldean "This I Gotta See"

Visit "[This I Gotta See](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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.

[Chorus]

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 can 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.

[Repeat Chorus Twice]

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 can 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.

Visit [Jason Aldean](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

