This I Gotta See Jason Aldean

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Intro: D G/B C (You re gonna have to play around with the picking)
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I can t count the barns I ve past,
              G/B
Painted red, white and black,
          G/B
See rock city,
And up ahead there s a turn,
                      G/B
Take me right through Gatlinberg,
                 G/B
        D
I hear it s pretty,
Maybe some other time,
       G/B
I can t slow down,
Right across that state line,
G/B
Right about now,
Chorus:
Her hairs still wet from her bath,
D/F#
Shes sitting on her 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 waiting on me,
                  G/B
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C
                 G/B
This I gotta see,
I cant wait to get to her,
    G/B
Man I wish I were,
            G/B
                      C
There already,
Shes the only thing that keeps,
           G/B
This world from driving me,
          G/B
Crazy,
D
I just hit that city limit,
               G/B
Yeah and that a pretty good sign,
If I pick It Up a bit,
       G/B
I ll be right on time,
Chorus:
Her hairs still wet from her bath,
Shes sitting on her 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 waiting on me,
                  G/B
This I gotta see,
                  G/B
                            C
This I gotta see,
```

This I gotta see,

The Bridge just keeps the same pattern D $\ensuremath{\mathrm{G}/\mathrm{B}}$ $\ensuremath{\mathrm{C}}$