

Hank Williams Jr., Country State Of Mind

That hot old summer sun
Make you beg for your next breath
So you best be on the creek bank
Laid in the shade
Chewing on a hickory twig
Pass that bottle, I'll have me a swig
I ain't got a lot, but I think I got it made
In the shade

I'm just laid up here
In a country state of mind
Catching these fish
Like they're going out of style
Drinking this homemade wine
Hey if the sun don't come up tomorrow
People I have had a good time
I'm just laid up here
In a country state of mind

I bet the old man's in the kitchen
He's got my kind of music on his radio
Awww drinking his beer and dialing up the request lines
Mama and old Aunt Joan
Probably in the dining room trying to use the phone
Me, I'm thinkin about that girl and later tonight

I'm just laid up here
In a country state of mind
Hey I'm catching these fish
Like they're going out of style
I'm drinking this homemade wine
And if the sun don't come up tomorrow
People I have had a good time
I'm just laid up here
In a country state of mind

You know the rednecks and the preppies
They're in their discos and the honky tonks
Somewhere between raising hell and amazing grace
Lord I know just how they feel
You gotta get out and kick up your heels
And it great to be living in the USA

Me, I'm laid up here
In a country state of mind
Catching these fish
Like they're going out of style
Drinking this homemade wine, all the time
If the sun don't shine tomorrow
People I have had a good time
I'm just laid up here
In a country state of mind

(I know where Hank Jr's at)

Odle lay hee oh, odle lay hee oh, odle lay hee