

# 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