

Povertyneck Hillbillies, Hillbilly State Of Mind

right along the mason dixon line a little sack sittin back in the pounds
there was an old man rockin on his porch drinkin shine
he said let me tell you about the good old days
about plowing feilds and bailin the hay
we didnt have much money but we did fine

cause we had bear in the mountains
deer in the woods
and the corn grows tall just like it should
friday night had a hillbilly ball
kickin and singin and carryin on
summer time in the pale moon light
me and my girl gettin it right
its a way of life hey it suits me fine
talkin bout a hillbilly state of mind

me and that old timer talked for awhile
about where we grew up when he was a child
we sat and reminised about the good old days
i said aint it funny how times are changed
machines plow the feilds and bail that hay
some things will always say the same

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whoa state of mind
a hillbilly state of mind