

Stephen Kellogg, Southern State Of Mind

Dead Dogs on the highway all the way to New Orleans,
Everything looks different now and nothings as it seems
And the thought occurs to me, as mad hatter takes the wheel
That for all the words that we exchanged we still don't know how to feel

Til I cross montgomery and I lose my sense of time
Just for a second I forget it all
Make my way across the next state line
I'm in a southern state of mind
I'm in a southern state of mind

Wonderin' if anyone notices how much I care to see
Another street car now as the weaving sun goes down on me
My southern bell, well, shes chompin' on a georgia peach
And all my wildest high strung dreams appear within my reach

Til I cross montgomery and I lose my sense of time
Just for a second I forget it all
I make my way across the next state line
I'm in a southern state of mind
I'm in a southern state of mind

When my love goes north,
And my heart goes south.
When I can hear the words
But I cant get them from my mouth

Til I cross montgomery and I lose my sense of time
Just for a second I forget it all
I make my way across the next state line
Well, I'm in a southern state of mind
I'm in a southern state of mind
I'm in a southern state..