

Hank Williams Jr. "Country State Of Mind"

Visit "[Country State Of Mind](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

That hot old summer sun
make you beg for your next breath
So you best be on the creek bank
laid in the shade
Chewin' 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
Catchin these fish like
they're goin out of style
Drinkin this homemade wine
Hey, if the sun don't come up tomorrow
People, I've had a good time
IÂ'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
Oh, drinkin his beer and
dialin' up the request line
Momma and old Aunt Joan
Probably in the dining room
tryin' to use the phone
Me, I'm thinkin about that girl
and later tonight
Oh, yeah

I'm just laid up here in a
country state of mind
Hey, I'm catchin' these fish

like they're goin out of style
I'm drinkin this homemade wine
And if the sun don't come up tomorrow
People, I've had a good time
IÂ'm just laid up here in a
country state of mind

You know, the rednecks and the hippies
They are in their discos and honkytonks
Somewhere between raising hell
and amazing grace
Lord, I know just how they feel
You gotta get out and
kick up your heels
And ain't it great to be
livin' in the USA

Me, I'm laid up here in a
country state of mind
Catchin' these fish
like they're goin out of style
And drinkin 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 is)

Yodel-ay-ee-oh, yodel-ay-ee-oh
Yodel-ay-ee-hee
Hee, hee

Visit [Hank Williams Jr.](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.