

Josh Gracin "Favorite State Of Mind"

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Sometimes, I crave an old-fashioned adventure.
Yeah, sometime away from day to day to get ya.
Needed some kind of break,
Like a hammock in the shade.

I've got this spot where it don't get much better.
Yeah, it's cold, it gets hot; I don't worry 'bout the weather.
My private paradise don't fit the classifieds.
Vacation at my side every day and every night.

Hawaii's got big breaks; Michigan, Great Lakes;
Colorado snowflakes, Georgia peaches.
Louisiana hot food, New York attitude, Florida beaches.
Tennessee whiskey; Baby, are you with me?
Texas chili, Virginia pine.
It's hard to beat that California sunshine.
Baby, you're my favorite,
Favorite state of mind.

It feels just like I've died and gone to Heaven.
Your lips, your eyes, hell everything gets me revvin'.
You're fearless and you're fun; thirty flavors all in one.

Crazy, happy, laughin' at me, all that and then some.

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Baby, you're my favorite,

Favorite state...
Baby, you're my favorite
Favorite state of mind, yeah.

My favorite state of mind

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