

Stephen Kellogg

"Southern State Of Mind"

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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..

