

Country State Of Mind

Hunter Brothers

It's the sound of the gravel on a back road
It's a catfish pulling on a line
It's the screen door swinging on a front porch
It's the crickets chirping in the night

It's the sound of a tractor on a wheat field
And a herd of horses running wild
It's a hammer pounding nails on an old red barn door
Right on time

Yeah, that's the rhythm
Of a laid back country state of mind
Yeah, kick your feet up
If you're down, c'mon won't you stay awhile

It's the stomp on the metal of the bleachers
And the buzz of them overtime lights
It's the sound of a drop-down tailgate
Parked beside a midnight bonfire

And I can hear the preacher read the good word
While the Sunday morning church bells chime
I can hear the neighbors every time they throw a banger
On a... a Friday night

Yeah, that's the rhythm
Of a laid back country state of mind
Yeah, kick your feet up
If you're down, c'mon won't you stay awhile
All you gotta do is feel the beat
Get into the groove, just roll with me tonight
Yeah, that's the rhythm
Of a laid back country state of mind

Yeah, that's the rhythm
Of a laid back country state of mind
Yeah, kick your feet up
If you're down, c'mon won't you stay awhile
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