

Country State Of Mind

Mark Chesnutt

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
Hey, I'm catching these fish like they're goin' out of style
Drinkin' this homemade wine

Lord, if the sun don't come up tomorrow
People, I have had a good time
I'm just laid up here in a country state of mind

I bet the old man's in the kitchen
Got my kind of music on his radio
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

I'm just laid up here in a country state of mind
Hey, I'm catching these fish like they're goin' out of style
Drinkin' this homemade wine

Lord, if the sun don't come up tomorrow
People, I have had a good time
I'm just laid up here in a country state of mind

You know, the rednecks and the preppies
They and their discos and honkytonks
Somewhere between raising hell and "Amazing Grace"

Lord, I know just how they feel
Gotta get out and kick up your heels
And ain't it great to be livin' in the U.S.A.?

Me, I'm laid up here in a country state of mind
Hey, I'm catchin' these fish like they're goin' out of style
Drinkin' this homemade wine

Well, if the sun don't come up tomorrow
Won't you know that I had a good time?
I'm just laid up here in a country state of mind