

Favorite State of Mind

[Josh Gracin](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Sometimes I crave an old-fashioned adventure
Yes, sometime away from day to day that gets ya
Needed some kind of a 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 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 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
Baby, you're my favorite, favorite state of mind My favorite state of mind, yeah
My favorite state of mind

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