Country State Of Mind

Timmy the Teeth

That hot ol' 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
Catchin' these fish like they're goin' out of style
And drinkin' this homemade wine
Hey, 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, he's got my kind of music on his radio
Oh, I'm drinkin' his beer and dialin' up the request lines
Mama and old aunt Joan
Probably in the dinin' 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
I'm catchin' these fish like they're goin' out of style
I'm drinkin' this homemade wine
And 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 red necks and the preppies
They are in their discos and honky-tonks
Somewhere between 'Raising Hell' and 'Amazing Grace'
Lord, I know just how they feel, you 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
Catchin' these fish like they're goin' out of style
And drinkin' this homemade wine all the time
If the sun don't shine tomorrow
People, I have had a good time
I?m just laid up here in a country state of mind
Yodlehehoo, odlehehoo, odleee

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