Alabama State of Mind

Claire Lynch

THERE'S A LASTING IMPRESSION FOREVER IN MY MIND

A MENTAL PICTURE OF A PLACE THAT I CALL HOME

AND WHENEVER THIS BIG CITY STARTS TO MOVE TOO FAST

I CAN KICK OFF THESE SHOES AND FLIP IT ON.I SEE A WHITE FARM HOUSE AND A FLATBED TRUCK

AND AN OLD FARM FILLED WITH WINTER HAY

AND A BARGE OUT IN THE CHANNEL TAKES ITS OWN SWEET TIME

BY TONIGHT HE'LL BE A HUNDRED MILES AWAYAND I CAN ROLL ACROSS THE RIVER

WADE ON UP THE CREEK

WALK ON DOWN A COUNTRY ROAD JUST KILLN'

TIME

NO MATTER WHERE I AM, I'LL ALWAYS BE

IN AN ALABAMA STATE OF MINDWELL I CAN STILL SMELL THE DIRT OF A NEW-PLOWED FIELD

OR WATCH THE SUN SET ON THE RIVER 'TIL IT'S GONE

AND ALL GOD'S CREATURES COME ALIVE ON A MOONLIT NIGHT

AND MAKE A JOYFUL NOISE ALL OF THEIR OWNAND ON A LAID-BACK SUMMER SUNDAY

AFTER CHURCH

KINFOLK COME AROUND AND VISIT FOR AWHILE

AND I CAN ALMOST TASTE WHAT'S ON MY PLATE

SUNDAY DINNER COOKED UP SOUTHERN STYLEAND I CAN ROLL ACROSS THE RIVER

WADE ON UP THE CREEK

WALK ON DOWN A COUNTRY ROAD JUST KILLN'

TIME

NO MATTER WHERE I GO I'LL ALWAYS BE

IN AN ALABAMA STATE OF MINDIF YOU CATCH ME IN A DAYDREAM YOU WILL

ALWAYS BE

IN AN ALABAMA STATE OF MIND.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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