

Country State of Mind

Hank Williams Jr.

That hot old summer sun makes you
Beg for your next breath
So you best be on the creek bank
Laying in the shade
Chewing on a hickory twig
Pass the bottle I'll have me a swig
I ain't got a lot but I think I got it made I'm just laid up here in a country state of mind
Catching these fish like they're going out of style
Drinking this home made wine
Hey if the sun don't come up tomorrow
People I've 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
Aah, drinking his beer and
Dialing up the request line
Mama and old aunt joan probably in the
Dining room trying to use the phone
Me, I'm thinking about that girl and later tonight I'm just laid up here in a country state of mind
Catching these fish like they're going out of style
Drinking this home made wine
Well if the sun don't come up tomorrow
People I've had a good time
I'm just laid up here in a country state of mind You know the rednecks and the preppies
They're in their disco and honky tonks
Somewhere between raising hell and amazing grace
Lord I know just how they feel
You gotta to get out and kick up your heels
And ain't it great to be living in the USA Me, I'm just laid up here in a
Country state of mind
Catching these fish like they're going out of style
Drinking this home-made wine
If the sun don't come up tomorrow,
People I've had a good time
I'm just laid up here in a country state of mind

Songwriters

HANK WILLIAMS JR., ROGER ALAN WADE Published by

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