Wisconsin

Gravity Feed

Just donâ€™t care; got no concerns, I like my days out sittinâ€™ in the grass
Spinninâ€™ round to take my turn; always do forget about the pass

City lights they burn my eyes whenever I come rollinâ€™ into town
Might just be all that smoke; think I need to roll my window down

Iâ€™m thinkinâ€™ Iâ€™m never gonna find
Wisconsin, youâ€™re just a state of mind

My nose is full of dairy farm and smells that I donâ€™t seem to understand
And eyes canâ€™t seem to find a thing to look at here, but cornfield on this land

Now permacloud reminds me why the winter kills in Midwest U.S.A.
But I could stand Wisconsin for a summer afternoon bout any day

Iâ€™m thinkinâ€™ Iâ€™m never gonna find
Wisconsin, youâ€™re just a state of mind

Iâ€™m thinkinâ€™ Iâ€™m never gonna find
Wisconsin, youâ€™re just a state of mind

Lyrics submitted by Gravity Feed.

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