

## Country State of Mind

Hank Williams Jr.

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