

# Country State Of Mind

Mark Chesnutt

That hot, old 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  
Hey, I'm catching these fish like they're goin' out of style  
Drinkin' this homemade wine

Lord, 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  
Got my kind of music on his radio  
Drinkin' his beer and dialin' up the request line

Momma and old Aunt Joan  
Probably in the dining 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  
Hey, I'm catching these fish like they're goin' out of style  
Drinkin' this homemade wine

Lord, 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 rednecks and the preppies  
They and their discos and honkytonks  
Somewhere between raising hell and "Amazing Grace"

Lord, I know just how they feel  
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  
Hey, I'm catchin' these fish like they're goin' out of style  
Drinkin' this homemade wine

Well, if the sun don't come up tomorrow  
Won't you know that I had a good time?  
I'm just laid up here in a country state of mind