Chorus.....

In My Own Mind Lyle Lovett Lyle Lovett In my own mind Capo on 4th fret Α I get up in the morn in, I drink a cup a coffee I look out a the window, n try to get it started I turn it all over, plow it all under Plant em in the spingtime, n pick em in the summer Chorus I live in my own mind, ain t nothin but a good time No rain just a sunshine, out here in my own mind I live where I can breathe, ain t nothin but a cool breeze Nobody that it won t please, out here where ya can breathe Randy and Danny Ray, the 11 show back up any day That s one thing you can count on, but sometimes the 11 be long gone I d rather be hunt n, hooked on fish n Read on their t-shirts, if you don t believe it Chorus..... Hardwood floor creak n, bedroom door squeak n She s standing in the kitchen, I thought she was still sleep n Kiss her on the forehead, ask her how she slept She say s honey it early, we proably shouldn t speak yet Chorus..... Chorus.....