Ohio

Over the Rhine

Hello Ohio, the back roads
I know Ohio, like the back of my hand
Alone Ohio, where the river bends
And it's strange to see your story endIn my life I've seen a thousand dreams
Through the threshers all torn to pieces
And the land lay bare someone turned a profit there

And a good son lost his life in a strip pitHello Ohio, the back roads

I know Ohio, like the back of my hand

Alone Ohio, where the river bends

And it's strange to see your story endWhen the sun went down we would all leave town

And light our fires in the Egypt Bottom

And the reservoir was just as good for Joni

'Cause we knew we would dream out loud in the night airHolly said, "Don't go inside the children's home"

Mary said, "Don't leave your man alone"

Valerie was singin' to the radio, OhioIt was summertime in '83

We were burnin' out at the rubber tree

Yeah. I'm wonderin' what in the world

Would make all this worthwhile

And if I knew then I was older then

Would I see regret to the last mileHello Ohio, the back roads

I know Ohio, like the back of my hand

Alone Ohio, where the river bends

And it's strange to see your story endHow I hate to see your story end

It's so sad to see your story end

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/