

Chrissie Hynde

Butch Walker

Look at you standing there
High as hell, on the roof
Wind blowing hair into your mouth
And no shoes on your toes
Look at me sitting here
Grin all on my face
That time will soon erase
When they tell me time to go

All I got right now
Is all I want
Chrissie Hynde singing through
A blown dash speaker
About Ohio
All she wants right now
Is to be the way it was
The same as when you and me were one

Maybe 10 years or so
I'll make a better road
Find who you really know
Behind these bloody eyes
And you'll be the queen of this town
Maybe meet another fool
Send kids off to school
Too late for me to try but

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