

Ohio

Shovels & Rope

Oh me oh my-o
Robbed at gunpoint
In Ohio Now I'm gone
To Louisiana
With a bullet-proof bandana I felt a little older
Child support and mortgage
On my shoulder A nasty little high dollar habit
I'm gonna lose my arm
Before I pull out the rabbit Had an inclination
Instead of draggin' it out
I'd take a permanent vacation But when I liined up to talk to God
I kinda didn't like the looks
Of the firing squad Gotta a friend in Dallas
Got dirty little fingers
But his house is like a palace He said there's something
You should know that I know
A man can make a decent living
Off of suckers in Ohio

Songwriters

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