Peter Bradley Adams

Ohio

I'll call you Ohio From a song I once heard sung One I couldn't help but love

I'll call you Ohio Cause it falls easy off the tongue It falls easy as the road that you run

Hey there Ohio, your mother needs you now But say you'll meet me in your spring Hold on Ohio, another chance will come around So come sit with me awhile Before you leave

And you don't have to live this way anymore No, they're telling you to stay And you can't give them what you give anymore And it's ok It's ok

Hey there Ohio, come dance for me awhile I know it's time for you to go Don't stop Ohio, don't stop until you smile And I'll watch you as you dance out the door

And you don't have to live this way anymore No they're telling you to stay And you can't give them what you give anymore And it's ok It's ok