

Some folks have the same song and dance Downtown bars and cheap
romance Getting off not getting far alone I watch this freeway
turn to dust I flick you off the upper crust Shouting down how
you can bring it back to how it was

I act out and you act tough When you save face I call your bluff
If you don't wanna give me some I'll find someone who does

Sweat your summers hot and sweet I run your streets with my bare
feet But you still got the coldest cold I know Ohio

Holy roller Make some sound Before your time Goes underground
You built the stage I throw it down Ohio

Never left till my daddy died I got swept up in family pride
The truth is that the truth came in And hung me out to dry

I crushed my face deep in the dirt I'll dig the ground and sow
the hurt Lungs filled up to shout the worst And live inside Ohio

Holy roller Make some sound Before your time Goes underground
You built the stage I throw it down Ohio

You're a glass window display Of preaching man you praise to pray
A hand me down thrift store trade That never got you paid

I tap my foot and slap my knee Play all night long to beg you please
You're still my favorite song to sing along to Ohio

Holy roller Make some sound Before your time Goes underground
You built the stage I throw it down Ohio