

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 end

In 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 pit

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When 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 air

Holly said, "Don't go inside the children's home"
Mary said, "Don't leave your man alone"
Valerie was singin' to the radio, Ohio

It 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 mile

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How I hate to see your story end
It's so sad to see your story end