

## Boy In Ohio

Phil Ochs

Creek was running by the road  
And the Buckeye sun was a-shinin'  
I rode my bike down Alum Creek Drive  
When I was a boy in Ohio  
The English teacher he didn't care  
He challenged us to checkers  
And once in a while we'd swap a joke  
When I was a boy in Ohio  
Once I was caught playing hooky from school  
They found me home in the evening  
I confessed I had been to the movie show  
When I was a boy in Ohio  
We would wait for the summer to come  
For swimmin' and pickin' berries  
But now a freeway covers the field  
Where I used to be so happy  
I remember the Burger Boy  
Where the girls would shine like the engines  
And the radio was always loud  
When I was a boy in Ohio  
Spanish teacher she tried to help  
She was much too pretty  
So I just stared at the back of her legs  
When I was a boy in Ohio  
It was 3.2 beer at the honky tonk bar  
Where they said the girls were easy  
But somehow I never found me one  
When I was a boy in Ohio  
Soon I was grown and I had to leave  
And I've been all over the country  
But I don't believe I've had more fun  
Than when I was a boy in Ohio