## **Ohio Clouds**

Laura Veirs

Roll Ohio clouds oh roll on in Wash the cigarettes the smell from grandma's skin Clear the dank and dusty kitchenettes The bourbon bottles resting empty on the chest Empty on the chest

Grandpa's on the outside of the fence He's calling to his son again he's on the outside never in So roll Ohio clouds oh roll on by We gotsta get rid of that guy He's gonna blacken up the sky

Daddy's old transistor radio Is crackling by the window I just can't make it out Stories passing through I know they're mine American treasure find I just can't make them out What they're all about...