Ohio, Ohio, Ohio, Ohio, Ohio

Took a bus straight to Baltimore, on the way he took a nap Dropped off a note that said, "I'm giving this note back" PS, there's a lot going on underneath There's roots, there's pipes and there's drainage leaks

You're on, you're wrong

Ohio, Ohio, Ohio, Ohio, Ohio

Truly sorry, I see clearly
Calmly crashing, I pace faster than anyone
Hinges rusting, they swing louder than anything
Truly lonely, this place is flatter than it seems

I'm upset and I leave the door open wide Our hearts are used up, cracked and dry Pulled the scabs off of regrets We haven't learned to read our conscience yet

Truly sorry, I see clearly
Hardly hoping, I spend it all on game machines
Calmly crashing, I pace and I figure it out again
One hand clapping, awake but napping

Rows of lights to illuminate lines
Why don't they turn them off and let us see night
Drove crazed, grooming my lies
You can't look in on one way eyes

Ohio, Ohio, Ohio, Ohio Ohio, Ohio, Ohio, Ohio Ohio, Ohio