## Girl from Ohio

## The Outlaws

It's winter in my consciousness, dew has turned to frost.

Some will win and some will lose, and some have won and lost.

You can feel the time between us now pulling us apart, if I could get in touch, somehow, we could make another start.

And in Ohio there's one place I would go, back to the arms of a girl I used to know. We'll be riding back in style, we're gonna be there in a while, back in the heart of a girl in Ohio.

The warmth and the sunshine of the day slowly turns to night, whispering winds, come what may, birds in homeward flight.

There's just one way that you can go when the sunset is set free, softly through the shadows to the place I want to be.

And in Ohio there's one place I would go, back to the heart of a girl I used to know. We'll be riding back in style, we're gonna be there in a while, back in the arms of a girl in Ohio.

I know you know me better
than to say I lost my pride,
when the things that you can see in me
are the things that I can't hide.
Windy ride into the night
is all it usually takes
to see me clear of yesterday
and most of my mistakes.

And in Ohio there's one place I would go, back to the arms of a girl I used to know. We'll be riding back in style, we're gonna be there in a while, back in the heart of a girl in Ohio.

Ohio... there's one place I would go, back to the heart of a girl I used to know. We'll be riding back in style, we're gonna be there in a while, back in the heart of a girl in Ohio.