

Ohio

Baccara

Dreaming, dreaming
Boy, I've spend my days and night times dreaming
Hoping, hoping
You don't know just how much I've been hoping
To get back to you
Baby, baby, it's coming true

Life will be easier and life will be pleasing there
A losing all the friends we known
Why? There'll be music playing
And dancing and swaying
When we make it back to Ohio

Life will be easier and love will be pleasing there
Our friends will all put on a show
And they'll be dancing on main street
It won't look the same street
When we make it back to Ohio

Waiting, waiting
You don't know just how long I've been waiting
Praying, praying
Often spend my days and night times praying
To get back to you
Baby, baby, it's coming true

Life will be easier and life will be pleasing there
A losing all the friends we known
Why? There'll be music playing
And dancing and swaying
When we make it back to Ohio

Life will be easier and love will be pleasing there
Our friends will all put on a show
And they'll be dancing on main street
It won't look the same street
When we make it back to Ohio

Life will be easier and life will be pleasing there
A losing all the friends we known. Why?
There'll be music playing
And dancing and swaying
When we make it back to Ohio

Life will be easier and love will be pleasing there
Our friends will all put on a show
And they'll be dancing on main street
It won't look the same street
When we make it back to Ohio