Verse

Its hard to see past the shadow of the factory Covered in graffiti, shattered glass, grass turned to weeds The young will succumb that the sun never comes And the broke will lose hope if the river never runs

Verse

I'm dodging potholes as I'm driving down the avenue Every vacant storefront is a ghost town staring back at you The chemical streaks on the dirty, dirty creek There's a cold-blooded rub-and-tug the politician sneaks in

Chorus

Ohio

Ohio

Oh

Verse

Feels like this whole town might be hooked on prescription drugs There's bars on all the windows and there's locks on all the clubs They're adding up receipts and accounting the losses They're sweating in their sleep and their clinging to their crosses

Verse

I kinda laugh as I drive by the church
Cuz you never seen a town more broken down and cursed
You can borrow my phone if you need to tell your god he's needed
Cuz from the looks of things down here looks like the devil's plan succeeded

Chorus

Ohio

Ohio

Ohio

Ohio

Oh

Verse

Rub it in you hit the jackpot seven seven seven It's only money but it's something that I'm not forgetting Used to pray all day I'd find a space up in heaven Now I'm living here in Warren buying beer at a 7-11

Verse

To think I thought that I was living in the epicenter Another drink'll make the truth a little better Still I'm proud to have come from the shadow of the sun Although I warn every kid I meet to get out while you're young

Chorus

Ohio

Ohio

Ohio

Ohio

Οh