Ohio

Lambchop

Oh, Ohio
Seems like
A dream to me now
Newspapers in an empty basket
I know
All will show
I wrote your name
Upon a paper bag
Brown today
Green tomorrow

And green doesn't matter
Yeah green doesn't matter
And I hear that the word is out
And a dog's gotta do what a dog's gotta do

And green doesn't matter
Yeah green doesn't matter
When you're blue

Busting my chops
Green fields into rocks
Beyond the fruited plain
Where there grows no fruit again
And I got your theme
Inside my head, 'side my head

Green doesn't matter
Green doesn't matter
Green doesn't matter much
Yeah green just doesn't matter much
Green doesn't matter
When you're blue

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