

Boy In Ohio

Phil Ochs

Creek was running by the road
And the Buckeye sun was a-shinin'
I rode my bike down Alum Creek Drive
When I was a boy in Ohio
The English teacher he didn't care
He challenged us to checkers
And once in a while we'd swap a joke
When I was a boy in Ohio
Once I was caught playing hooky from school
They found me home in the evening
I confessed I had been to the movie show
When I was a boy in Ohio
We would wait for the summer to come
For swimmin' and pickin' berries
But now a freeway covers the field
Where I used to be so happy
I remember the Burger Boy
Where the girls would shine like the engines
And the radio was always loud
When I was a boy in Ohio
Spanish teacher she tried to help
She was much too pretty
So I just stared at the back of her legs
When I was a boy in Ohio
It was 3.2 beer at the honky tonk bar
Where they said the girls were easy
But somehow I never found me one
When I was a boy in Ohio
Soon I was grown and I had to leave
And I've been all over the country
But I don't believe I've had more fun
Than when I was a boy in Ohio