## Phil Ochs, Boy In Ohio

Creek was running by the road And the Buckeye sun was a-shinin' G I rode my bike down Alum Creek Drive Am When I was a boy in Ohio C The English teacher he didn't care He challenged us to checkers Dm D7 And once in a while we'd swap a joke Eb 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