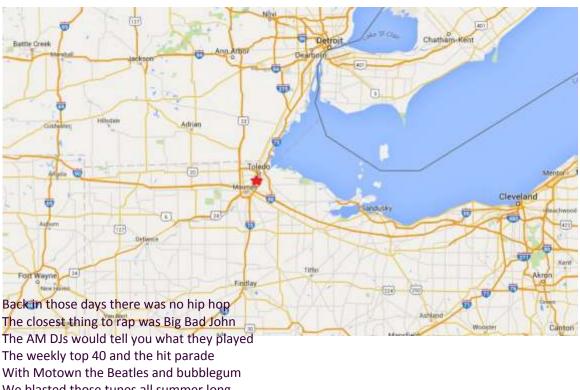
Rossford Ohio

I'm gonna tell y'all bout a place I know
Seems like yesterday but it was long ago
I was just a kid it was my hometown
My friends and my family they were all around
We knew all the neighbors and they knew us
Our gang got along and we didn't make a fuss
That small town was our whole life
From one end to the other we would ride our bikes
With a baseball card between the spokes
We got the right sound we really smoked
Lookin' back now we didn't have much money
It didn't make a difference 'cuz we had a lot of funny



In the middle of July we would sleep outside
Underneath a tarp over mom's clothesline
The first time we heard some wild coyotes
We stayed real quiet and lived to the morning
When we walked to Warners our fishin' spot
On the Maumee River man it was hot
We brought our fishin' poles and a radio
A tackle box pop and a sandwich to go
We caught a lot of carp and we threw 'em right back
Spent the whole mornin' just being relaxed
Learnin' how to fish learnin' how to live
Learnin' how much this town could give
That's Rossford Ohio

Decatur's buzzer beater from the half-court line
We practiced that shot for hours at a time
Beech Street Eagle Point any old court
We'd play 'til dark then we'd play one more
When our round-ballers made it to the show
We became addicted to Basketball Jones
The Bulldogs were a powerhouse that couldn't be matched
Football baseball even track
Our fight song was from the Wisconsin Badgers
We made it our own so it didn't even matter
Vivian's words they still ring true
Oh Rossford High we sing to you
Rossford Ohio



With Motown the Beatles and bubblegum
We blasted those tunes all summer long
The churches started their summerfests
3 days in the parking lot covered with tents
Polkas and waltzes and golden oldies
Fried chicken dinners with 3 kinds of pierogis
Soundtrack memories man alive
Never will forget those happy times
In Rossford Ohio
Rossford Ohio
Rossford Ohio

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