Twin Falls

Ben Folds Five

Christmas twin falls Idahos her oldest memory She was only two It's the first time she felt blueCafeteria, Harrison, elementary Beneath the parachute Saw her without shoes7-up I touched her thumb And she knew it was me Although she couldn't see Unless of course she peekedMy mom's good She got me out of twin falls, Idaho Before I got to old Well you know how that goesThat's where she still was [Incomprehensible] She turned 17, 1983, three weeks after meSo last I heard, she had twins Or maybe it was three And though I'll never see That don't bother me

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