

Twin Falls

Built To Spill

Christmas, Twin Falls, Idaho is her oldest memory

She was only two, it was the first time she felt blue

Cafeteria Harrison Elementary

Beneath a parachute I saw her without shoes 7UP, I touched her thumb and she knew it was me

Although she couldn't see unless of course she peeked

My mom's good she got me out of Twin Falls, Idaho

Before I got too old, you know how that goes That's where she still was, the summer she turned seventeen

In 1983, three weeks after me

Last I heard was she had twins or maybe it was three

Although I've never seen but that don't bother me

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