# State Fair (Tweaker Ambient Remix)

## Rasputina

Let me tell 'bout a kid I know.
We met a while ago.
At the State Fair.
He was showing his blue ribbon pig.
I was thinging big.
While I was combing my hair.
He
was never like the other guys,
Selling curly-fries,
Or
rigging the games.
4-H was his one true love.
We'd hang out above
The dunk-tank when it rains.
I'm gonna step-up, step-up, step-up.
I'm
never, ever coming home.I'm really into the
boys that work there.
The feeling you get when your ticket
they tear.
Four days in May: The State Fair!
I
used to go out with the other man.
He ran the sno-cone
stand.
He looked good from behind.
I like a baggy kind
of overall.
They don't really show at all.
I can
use my mindI'm gonna step-up, step-up,
step-up.
I'm never, ever coming home.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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