

# 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 mind I'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.

Lyrics provided by

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