

# Twin Falls (Live At Club Quattro, Tokyo 2-26-96)

## Ben Folds Five

Christmas twin falls  
Idaho's her oldest memory  
She was only two  
It's the first time she felt blue  
Cafeteria, Harrison, elementary  
Beneath the parachute  
Saw her without shoes  
7-up 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 to old  
Well you know how that goes  
That's where she still was [Incomprehensible]  
She turned 17, 1983, three weeks after me  
So last I heard, she had twins  
Or maybe it was three  
And though I'll never see  
That don't bother me

Songwriters

Douglas Martsch  
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