State Fair [Tweaker Ambient Remix]

Rasputina

Let me tell you 'bout a kid I know
We met a while ago
At the State Fair
He was showing his blue ribbon pig
I was thinking 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 homeI'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 this 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 it 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.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/