

Twin Falls (Live At Club Quattro)

Ben Folds Five

Christmas twin falls
Idaho 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 Published by

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