

Twin Falls

Built to Spill

Christmas, Twin Falls, Idaho is her oldest memory
She was only two, it was the first time she felt blue
Cafeteria Harrison Elementary
Beneath a parachute I saw her without shoes 7UP, 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 too old, you know how that goes That's where she still was, the summer she turned seventeen
In 1983, three weeks after me
Last I heard was she had twins or maybe it was three
Although I've never seen but that don't bother me

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