

Twin Falls

Built to Spill

Christmas, Twin Falls, Idaho
Is her oldest memory
She was only two
It's the first time she felt blue

Cafeteria, Harrison
Elementary
Beneath a parachute
I 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 too old
You know how that goes

That's where she still was the summer
She turned 17
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