

## At the State Fair With a White Trash Sucker

Rasputina

Let me tell you 'bout a kid I know.  
We met awhile ago.  
At the State Fair.  
He was showing his blue ribbon pig.  
And 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.

Gonna step-up, step-up. step right up,  
I'm never ever coming home. (2x)

I'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 snow-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 mind.

Come step-up step right up.  
I'm never ever coming home.