

## State Fair

Rasputina

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

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 the 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 at all.  
I can use my mind

I'm gonna step-up, step-up, step-up.  
I'm never, ever coming home.