

I got a picture of my friends and me  
Sitting outside Thistletown Laundry at night  
That looks like me between the Holly twins  
Singing hey ho this is your life  
And there's old Ruby and her worn out magazines  
And the guy we called Joe Cinnamon who's polishing his speech  
Hey it looks like Hollywood  
Hey it looks like Hollywood  
Joe married one of the Holly twins  
And they ran the local five and dime  
My mama told me that the other twin  
Got a teaching job at Thistletown High  
But me and Ruby and her worn out magazines  
Jumped a box car on the western line by ol' Cole Martin's stream  
Well me and Ruby had big plans  
Gonna' move to the city gonna' be larger than life  
Just like the girl beside the Marlboro man  
And the pretty lady in the Ivory ad  
Thistletown, Indiana is no place for me  
Give me miles and miles of neon signs and flashy magazines  
Me, I sold my camera for a string of beads  
And Ruby sold her mother's china figurines  
I got a picture of Ruby and me  
Selling candy bars at the Roxy  
The guy who took it called us calendar girls  
And he said someday he'd make us famous  
But me and Ruby never made no magazines  
All we got was just a cold recurrent broken bottle dream