

# Built To Spill, Twin Falls

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 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