

Kinky Friedman, Twirl

(kinky friedman)

Just a small-town girl
Till you learned to twirl
Then you set the world on fire
Like a drive-in cinderella
In a chevy named desire
So leave your teddy-bear
At the county fair,
Honey, hollywood's on the phone,
For a small-town girl
From a small-town world
You're a long, long way from home.

They say that dreams come true in indiana
That momma loves you up in abilene,
And if you wish upon a star in texarkana
Some day you may be a twirling queen.

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Then you turned around and yesterday was over,

Childhood's like some long lost lullabye
Way back when all the pearls were in the ocean,
Way back when all the stars were in the sky.

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