

# 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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