

Costello Elvis

"My Science Fiction Twin"

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My science fiction twin is doing better than expected
He captured a little blonde trophy wife
Who's really very well connected
And when he comes home with his alibis
He said "Is this really neccessary?"
But she knows that old man can't be a man
Unless he's punishing his secretary

He sips -?- of a '61 vintage ???
Just as the day is dimming
With every intension of surrendering
To 50 foot women
Who put the facination back into my science fiction twin

My science fiction twin decided to become invisible
He has my eyes, my face, my voice
But he's only happy when I'm miserable
The words flew from his mouth
And they were gently gathered by reporters
Trying to frame his once infamous flame
With tattered pictures of her daughter

Her hair is all made out of porcupine
Her figure is fantastic
But as you know they corrupted her soul
Being sarcastic
Who put the facination back into my science fiction twin

He'll spin and shout
Everything is working out just as he predicted
Quite a position in the gallery of attempted people
Oh, and the pain is so sweet
Better stamp his little feet
And you even have time to -?- ???
How can he feel comtempted

You wonder where this fellow went
My science fiction twin escorted by his lovely nieces
Filled up his purse, dictating verse
While painting masterpieces

His almost universal excellence
Is starting to disturb me
They asked how in the world he knows all these things
And he answered "superbly"

He's trapped in his own parallel dimension
That's why I'm so forgiving
But how could I possibly forget to mention those 50
foot women
Who put the facination back into my science fiction twin
My science fiction twin (x4)

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