

Bobs**"Mr Duality"**

Visit "[Mr Duality](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There's a side o' me I show -- a side I keep hidden

Sometimes they flip-flop -- hey! no kiddin'

I use my left brain then I use the right

I'm the day -- I'm the night

My personality has a plurality

And that's why they call me "Mr. Duality"

That's me... that's me too

Now a part o' me is Jeckyl -- part is Hyde

My eggs are poached -- and then they're fried

I can be chaste -- I can be sexual

I'm powerful -- well sometimes ineffectual

My personality has a plurality

And that's why they call me "Mr. Duality"

Two cars in my garage

My brain's so very large

Two chickens in the pot

Twice as much as you've got

I'm an AM guy that's loud and boisterous

A party animal -- obnoxious and roisterous

But I can be mellow -- I've got an FM side

A public radio brain full of culture and senerity

Until AM returns and sets my biscuits free
Cause there's two of me... count em, two!
I'm outgoing -- I am repressed
I feel damned and I feel blessed
I'm male and I am female
I think I'm in heaven I belong in jail
I'm dominant and I'm submissive
I'm black and I'm white
I'm inside and outside -- before and after
My mind and body are slave and master
I'm funny/serious/obvious/mysterious
A rude boaster and a Milquetoaster
My personality has a plurality
And that's why they call me "Mr. Duality"
(Two guys... one bod)
My two sides want to pull me apart
But we're stuck together, where do we start?
That might seem to be dichotomy
But it could be worse if there were a lotta me
I don't want to have multiple personalities
Two is enough! Duality

Visit [Bobs](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.