

They Might Be Giants **"My Evil Twin"**

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My evil twin, bad weather friend
He always wants to start when I want to begin*
It scares me so, like I scare myself
With that book of nostradamus up upon my shelf

Playing hangman til the morning light
Doing donuts on the neighbors lawn
Then sleep all through the day, get up and start again
I can hear some sirens somewhere but I don't know why

My evil twin runs home again
Search lights look for an alibi, but I'll be home by then

Here he comes again, my evil twin
My friends have seen him hiding underneath my skin

Who cut the arm off the voodoo doll
That resembles a republican president from long ago
I'd hate to see you leave
Cause I have grown so grateful for the
Blame you save me from

My twin
My twin
My twin

(my twin) I know he looks like me
(my twin) hates work like me and walks like me
(my twin) he's even got a twin like me

My evil twin, bad weather friend
I know some day I'll meet him
But I don't know where or when

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