

Rainmakers

"Siamese Twins"

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(B. Walkenhorst)

This is the story of siamese twins
Where one fellow stops and another one begins
Joined at the head and the finger and the toe
With two completely separate vascular-cardio
Systems going on underneath one skin
This is the story of siamese twins
This is the story of siamese twins
How a man can be two places at once
When he's home with his lover he's away
Viewing through a two-way mirror
Everything's skewing into distorted visions
Of women-for-men
Coke-bottle lenses for the siamese twins
This is the story of the double-life
How you can take one love
Make her your wife
Yet hold onto this image of a fantasy world
Where every woman looks like a teenage girl
And thin is to die for, age is sin
Hate yourself, suggested the siamese twins
This is the story of the two-headed coin
With a flip-flop double-drop triple-goocher going
Try matching wits with yourself someday
Stare yourself down without looking away
Rock-paper-scissors, take it on the chins
Siamese twins

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