

## Carbon Copy

Lazlo Bane

Carbon copy of myself,  
Like 2 o'clock struck on a bell,  
Who could tell?  
Duplication

I'd be heaven, he'd be hell  
Give him the worst of me as well,  
I'd send myself,  
On vacation

Watch out  
Here he comes,  
He's got a gun,  
And no discretion

He keeps a run for cover list,  
Not a person will be missed,  
Violence is,  
His occupation

My carbon copy looks like me,  
I'll be far across the sea,  
I'll get some sun  
And recreation

Watch out  
Here he comes,  
He's got a gun,  
And ooooo  
Watch out  
Here he comes,  
You'd better run  
In my direction

If by chance, you should see me on the street,  
Keep your head down low and your conversation sweet  
You'd better show me some uncommon courtesy  
You're gonna have to deal with him if you should fuck around with...

Watch out  
Here he comes,  
He's got a gun  
and oooo  
Watch out,  
Here he comes,  
You'd better run  
In my direction