

Twins

The Arrogant Worms

I don't like you and you don't like me
We don't get along you can plainly see
I just can't wait til the surgery
Conjoined twins we'll no longer be

Our lives are no longer in sync
I'm always blamed for thou you stink
You always act like such a dink
Let's make like sausage and get de-linked

You want no parts of me and I want no parts of you
You need both the kidneys but one will have to do
Seperation anxiety, sounds pretty good to me
This three-legged race is over

You were the Starsky to my Hutch
When we drove you worked the clutch
When the chequ came we'd go Dutch
But I don't like you much

We both need this brand new start
It's not like we could drift apart
On account of the fact we share a heart
New to me you'll be a la carte

You want no parts of me and I want no parts of you
You need both the kidneys but one will have to do
You never had my back even though you have my back
This three-legged race is over

There's one thing that I know is true
Is that one head is better that two
What's yours is yours, what's mine is mine
Siamese twins are the Thais that bind

You want no parts of me and I want no parts of you
You need both the kidneys but one will have to do
Our mental scars will mend and we can still be friends
But this three-legged race, no more two face
Get your own place, is over