

## My Evil Twin

## They Might Be Giants

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

I know he looks like my  
Hates work like me  
and walks like me  
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