

They Might Be Giants, Dr. Evil

Evil
Evil is his one and only name
Evil
In his mind there is no other game

When your name is Evil that is good
Or so you think
But you're so very wrong
It's evil

But being wrong is right
So then you're good again
Which is the evilest thing of all

Do you find his subtle ways invite you
Does he excite you?
If his contradictions should attract you
Should he distract you

Heaven help you then
You're finished, it's the end
There'll be no retrieval
From the evil
The evil he will do

He's evil
He's Dr. Evil
His name is Evil