

# St. Simon 3, Stunt Double

You know you don't have to worry  
When you get into trouble  
You know you can always count on the one  
That you call your stunt double

Your stunt double -- he looks just like you  
But he does all of the things you're too shy to do  
When you fall asleep  
Your stunt double starts to creep  
Where there used to be one of you, now there's two

And now you find you never have to be a jerk  
Your stunt double's always there to do all of your dirty work  
But when you wake up the next day  
You can't recall what did he say  
And it's always you that ends up getting hurt  
And it's disturbing to your friends  
'Cause they can't tell the difference  
And they all want to know why  
Your stunt double -- he don't wanna die

So can you tell me once again just what the use is  
When you've only got a body that's been built for bruises  
Things can look so mean  
When you peer behind the scenes  
And the script calls for all those brand new abuses