

# They Might Be Giants, My Evil Twin

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

My twin  
My twin  
My twin

(My twin) I know he looks like me  
(My twin) Hates work like me and walks like me  
(My twin) 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