

# 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  
My twin, my twin  
My twin, my twin  
I know he looks like me, 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>