

# Dead Milkmen, Leggo my Ego

My subconscious mind  
Has got me in a bind  
Your love has made me blind  
Let go my ego!

I feel the cold wind blow  
It feels like 10 below  
I'm feelin' oh, so low  
Let go my ego!

I need some recreation  
I got some strange sensations  
I can't deal with relations

Now my superego  
Is sayin' no, no, no  
I think I'll listen to some early Brian Eno

I try to keep a lid  
On my crazy id  
I don't know what I did  
Let go my ego!

I'm beginning to lose my patience  
I'm feelin' some bad vibrations  
Wanna join the United Nations

My psychoanalyst says I have a low self esteem  
My psychoanalyst wants to know what I dream  
What does it mean?

I just want out alive  
I'm trying to survive  
It's like a real life game  
A' Stratego

I keep hittin' the bomb  
And I can't stand calm  
I wanna call my mom  
Let go my ego!

I need a long vacation  
I'm feelin' bad vibrations  
I can't deal with relations

My psychoanalyst says I gotta tend my mind  
Like a garden, I gotta weed it from time to time

I'm feelin' deep deep blue  
I don't know whadda do  
Ah, honey, where are you?  
Let go my ego!

I got some good advice  
But at a heavy price  
I try to act real nice  
Let go my ego!

Let go my ego! (x4)