

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)