Jim's Big Ego, Cut Off Your Head

Cut off your head Shut up your face Here is the time Now is the place Cut off your head Why should you wait Don't think about it It's much too late

Well, it's been a lot of work but now I'm Right back where I used to be Surrounded by the stupid things I had before I started out The Dixie cups, the Tonka trucks, the Action Jackson figurines The motorcycle wouldn't go - not even when you pulled the string The comic books I didn't read - too stupid for me even then The light bulb oven wouldn't cook the pasty stuff in little tins The woolen shorts, the clamp on skates The duck, the duck, the goose The busted nose, the broken eardrum, Falling off the skateboard hands The plasticine, the orange aspirin, play-doh crud in little cans Keep coming back in different combinations

Cut off your head Don't hesitate Do it today It's great Throw out your brains They're a disease Cut off your head Think with your knees

You've tattooed all your body parts and pierced your lip
And pierced your nose
And bolted this and branded that and done the drugs
And done your friends
And done the friends of other friends
So why not try some amputation
You can feel so stupid when it's over

The ratna, padma, karma, vajra, Buddha are all in all o.k. There is a pain, there is a cause, there is a goal, there is a way - YOU KNOW THE WAY!

Cut off your head Do it yourself Don't ask a friend That's gross Use a big knife That cuts both ways Open your heart Cut off your head

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