

HANG UP YOUR BOOTS, DEAR EGO

Chorus:

*Hang up your boots, Dear Ego,
Hang up your boots and spurs,
Hang up your boots, Dear Ego,
Poor thing, you're bound to merge.*

My ego is a liar, my ego is a thief
Robs me of my courage, gives me back relief.
Met my ego on the mountain, met it on the streets,
Met it in the bathroom, and in between the sheets.

Went to see my doctor, asked him for some help,
He said, "Now don't you worry, it'll fall off by itself."
Went to see a teacher, asked what I could do,
He rubbed his hands together and said, "Have I got a cure for you!"

One day I went fishin' for a new philosophy,
Didn't know who held the pole, was it ego or was it me?
I finally got rid of ego, found my real "I",
Now my eyes are brighter, my teeth are whiter, and I'm really high.