

It's in, side
It's in the back
The front
No it's in the back
No it's in the front
No it's in the back
They shoved it in the back
They put it in the back
All the love in the back in the back
All the love in the back
Get in the back boy

And they call it your subconscious

TALK:

Remember Freud

In the front is your computer

And I call him

SING:

Old ego is a too much thing

Old ego is a too much thing

He'll make you fool yourself

You'll think you're somebody else

They got the whole subway train

Makes you want to jump on up there an' fight

And you can't stand left to your right

He'll make you lie

Make you cheat

Jus' so you won't be beat

He'll make you get on outta sight

You get afraid you gonna, act like a clown

And you get mad when somebody puts you down

Your heart's a-pumpin' and you pan-heart's a-jumpin'

Look out ego is a too much thing

When everything seems goin' so fine

Old ego puts itself on a bind

Your cert'ty turns to doubt

Then you start flippin' out

Then you ease on out of your mind