



Track 12

From the CD "First"
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Jim Chaps Publishing BMI

To my brother Dave, always an inspiration, Dave is co-writer of some entertaining songs, Like *Highway 23* and the to-be-released *Big Sam from Birmin'ham* and *She's So Special*.

Dave has always enjoyed the edgy and bluesy sounds; and in his opinion, *Hey, Mr. Ego* is his favorite of the songs I've written to date. Davey, I trust your ear. Thanks for your brotherhood, friendship, and encouragement.

Hey, Mr. Ego

Words and music by Jim Chaps © 1985

He got what he wanted
He tried to hide the gun.
She got what she wanted
She tried to hide the gun.
You got what you wanted,
You tried to hide the gun.
I got what I wanted I didn't need a gun.

Maybe you can get anything that you want
If you use a little deceitful tact. Fangs to his neck,
Knife to his back, Make his face a wreck, his
home a shack, so ye can get what you want.

I've heard it said, Nice guys finish last.
I've even read. Nice guys finish last.
Well the last shall be first and the first shall be last.
What are your plans for when your life is past?
Are you too busy right now to care?

Hey, Mr. Ego, You can't ride your horse forever.
Only a statue rides his horse forever.
And if you're a statue then the pigeons can spit on you
If you're a statue they can spit all over you,
Maybe that's what you deserve.

If that's how you measure what you're worth
Just by the size of your bank account on earth.
Brother, you're being a little naive.