

Song: "Over Myself"

Album: Reckonings (2023 Release by Eric Kilburn)

I'm over myself, well, not really
Do you think it would help if I were less touchy-feely
Maybe I wouldn't need to share every little thought like it was Shakespeare
Something you just had to hear

I've over myself, nobody's watchin'
I'm not a big dog, more like a dachschund
But enough about me, how do you feel about me?
Was I everything you hoped I'd be?

Maybe it's because I'm a first-born
Raised to be the center of the universe.
Maybe this upper middle class white guy
Got a little too used to coming in first?

Let me say one thing about what's up now
I'm over myself, I'll try to shut up now
And if I don't get the joke, get a little conceited 'cause I'm so awfully woke
Would you please just give me a poke?

I'm over myself, could I ask politely?
I could use a little help, you don't have to like me
There's a great big world out there, people and things I never knew or cared
If it's not too late I swear
I'm over myself
Well, not really