

Never Google Your Symptoms

Music/Lyrics: Henrik Widegren

One evening, my father said:
My son
I'm dying and soon I'll be
gone
But before my final farewell:
Hear me. And hear me well
Do whatever you want to do
Have a plan or roll the dice
But one thing is strictly
taboo
Please, follow my advice

Never google your symptoms
That is my only prescription
You get a hundred diagnoses
And medieval prognoses
Every sign is a serious
condition

If you google "cough" and
"diagnosis"
You have got tuberculosis
And if you google "fever and
red"
You've got Ebola and soon
will be dead
And if you google "I've a
runny nose"
It's CSF. Your brain is
leaking juice!
And if you google itch and
prognosis:
Anaphylactic chock or
psychosis

So never google your symptoms
Seldom it brings any wisdom
You want to discover
But you might uncover
That you have an extra
chromosome

So this is what I heard my
father say
And then he closed his eyes
and passed away
The autopsy report was very
clear
Death from hypochondric fear
Which is custom
When you google your symptoms

Never google your symptoms
The hit list is never awesome
Pain in your left arm?
Heart attack alarm!
Do you feel a little weak?
Yes, you've got ALS!
If you have a slight anemia
You've got leukemia!
Are you a little crazy?
You've got ADHD!
So never, ever google
Your symptoms!