

Text Message from the ER

*Music: Amilcare Ponchielli
(La Gioconda)
Lyrics: Henrik Widegren*

Dearest mother, let me text
you
I was bothered when I was
next to
This fella in a sports bar
And then I spent the night at
the ER

The nurse said: You're next
in line
In a minute you will be fine
But a bus crash created chaos
And nothing happened to me
for eight hours

My first doctor smelled like
garlic
But the second: Alcoholic
Disinfectant? Maybe yes
But should you have a
disinfectant breath?

Then they had to run some
blood tests
A young student did her very
best
She worked her needle for 30
minutes
So now my arm has many holes
in it

Then they sent me on a CAT
scan
But that wasn't a very good
plan
Got a serious contrast
reaction
But I felt better after
intubation

But ICU was a problema
Cause they thought I was in
coma
They took my kidney, but I
was blessed
I woke up so they didn't take
the rest

But alas! I got sepsis
And of course endocarditis
Of multiresistant Staph
Aureus
So I got new valves and I
feel glorious

Was intubated in September
When I woke up in November
I was in pain and got a pill
Of course I choked and I went
very still

Someone did a Heimlich's
maneuver
But the pill, it went nowhere
I turned blue and saw my life
in slow-mo
So quickly, they put me in an
ECMO

Woke up with soap in my groin
Because a nurse cleaned my
loins
I was high and she was Venus
We were married two days
after Christmas

Now I'm in rehab. I like my
life
I've got a new valve and a
wife
And I don't miss my other
kidney
It's inside a lucky guy who
lives in Sydney

So, dearest mother, this is
the last verse
But I'm happy it didn't get
worse
If you remember, I was
battered
But I was lucky, cause my
nose wasn't fractured