

The Song of Romeo the Internist and Juliet the Surgeon

Music/Lyrics: Henrik Widegren

Romeo was a kind and sensible internist
Who cared about his patients and cared about his charts
He loved blood and being a hematologist
But he lacked the beating of another heart

Juliet lived for thoracic surgery
She opened up lungs and hearts and fixed anything
But her own heart, it was a tragedy
It was lonely and her ring finger missed a ring

One night in the ICU there lay a septic priest
Romeo gave blood and Juliet drained the chest
They fell in love as she touched him with her glove
The priest passed away, but love was here to stay

Romeo and Juliet
Internist and surgeon
They were a bad bet
Their love was virgin

Romeo and Juliet got symptoms of love
Blushing and tremors and lower IQ
They flew in the hallways like turtledoves
But now troubles came right out of the blue

Cos Romeo's colleagues said: "Is she the one for you?
She is a simple carpenter. A pleb who likes pus
She cannot spell anemia, uremia or flu
Use your brain and fall in love with somebody like us"
And Juliet's colleagues said: "What have you done?
He cannot use a scalpel. He cannot even sew
He thinks before he talks. He is boring. He's no fun
He even has empathy. Time to quit the show!"

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Friday on the grand round there was a fight
Internists against surgeons. No one saw it start
Romeo tried to keep the enemies apart
But somehow stabbed his pen in the chief surgeon's heart
Spoken: It hurt very much. And he died

Romeo fled to a cheap motel
Juliet went on sick leave. It was a tragedy
Without Romeo heaven became hell
So she went to the professor of pharmacology
He gave her a pill that made her sleep very deep

And Romeo came running and thought she was dead
She was so pale and fair and he began to weep
He took her scalpel and his white coat turned red

He sunk to the ground and laid down by her side
And Juliet woke up, terrified and cried
She said: *Oh, Please! You're always overreacting! You think too much. A typical internist!*
She took a needle and a thread and stitched up her friend
But after that they were never lovers again

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