

## Give Me a Diagnosis

*Music, lyrics: Henrik Widegren*

Something is wrong  
I can feel it  
It is getting worse  
By the minute  
I have met twenty specialists  
And I am not a pessimist  
But they just don't believe it  
Please, and I mean it  
Can someone just reveal it

Give me a diagnosis  
It may be bad  
Just give me a reason  
And I'll be glad  
I don't need any medicine  
I don't need a spell  
But give me a diagnosis  
And I'll be well

If I was an ancient greek  
To sad to smile  
They'd say I was weak  
With too much black bile  
Two hundred years ago in Paris  
They had mesmerism  
They would say that I lacked  
Animal magnetism

In the eighteen hundreds  
I would have neurasthenia  
Sigmund Freud would have said:  
"Probably hysteria"  
And if I was a housewife  
In the sixties in the US  
I would take valium  
Because of too much stress

Give me a diagnosis  
I am not okay  
I'll agree with everything  
Everything you say  
Hand me a disease  
An illness that is mine  
Give me a diagnosis  
And I'll be fine

The chiropractor told me  
The problem was my spine  
The crystal healer made me feel  
her  
Aura as a sign  
The homeopath was fast  
And sold me a dilution  
And the Reiki healer said the  
chakra  
Was the solution

Give me a diagnosis  
So that they will see  
Low-grade inflammation  
Or some deficiency  
You can give me anything  
But just not a neurosis  
No one understands me  
Without a diagnosis

Give me a diagnosis  
I don't care what it is  
I just want to know  
What it is I miss  
Incorrect osmosis  
Faulty DNA  
Give me a diagnosis  
And I will be okay