

I Give You My DNA

Music, lyrics: Henrik Widegren

I look in the mirror
Mirror on the wall
The usual view
But is that really all?
I am much more
Than I can see
I want to know
What's hidden in me
I go online
To a site with a dude
Who will give me the truth
If I spit in a tube

I give you my DNA
And you give me away
I send all my genes
You say what they mean
Take all of my DNA
I have plenty of it anyway
Genes never lie
Who am I?

And while I am waiting
I start having dreams
Of the big secrets
Deep down in my genes
Will I get freckles?
How many percent
Of my DNA
Are from Tashkent?
Do I hate cilantro?
Am I part Neanderthal?
Do I like sweet or salty?
Am I related the Tsar?

Chorus

But then I get the e-mail
This was not the plan
I discover that my father
Is another man
When I read on
I grow weak and I slump
Down on the floor
My dad is Donald Trump

Chorus