

I Look Good In X-ray

Music, lyrics: Henrik Widegren

You wake up by my side
Last night was magical
In the darkness of the night
Nothing was logical
I hear the birds in the tree
In comes the sun
You turn around and look at me
Your smile is gone
I'm not a man for Instagram
But please, don't run away
Baby, baby, listen to
What I have to say

I look good in x-ray
In x-ray I look nice
Use any other camera
And I need a disguise
I look good in x-ray
In x-ray I look good
But on other pictures
I should wear a hood

I know it sounds like
The worst pickup routine
But come with me to my lab
And you'll see what I mean
I'll show you pictures with no
filters
Made of long gamma rays
They are all in black and white
They're fifty shades of gray
Then when you have seen me
You can decide
The most important things are
All on the inside

I look good in x-ray
In x-ray I am cute
In normal daylight
I am a brute
I look good in x-ray
In x-ray I am sweet
But I don't need a mask
To trick or treat

Look and you will see
Radiology
Is certainly for me
Like plastic surgery
If you saw that my humerus
Is very far from tumorous
Our kisses would be numerous
And you'd lend me your uterus

I look good in x-ray
In x-ray I am fine
If you had seen my spine
You would be mine
I look good in x-ray
In x-ray I am hot
With any other camera
I am not

I look good in x-ray
I am beautiful
My tibia is lovely
And so is my skull
I look good in x-ray
I am fabulous
My clavicle is sexy
And so is my gluteus