

# CHEMOTHERAPY BY COLIN GAWEL

*You've been saving, boy, that's great  
Feels good to put some money away  
You've got everything signed on the dotted line  
You'll retire in the desert one day*

*But don't forget the system's rigged  
It's rigged against you and me  
If you live long enough every penny you save  
You're gonna spend on chemotherapy*

*It don't matter if you're rich or poor  
A Republican or a Democrat  
The insurance man can't cover everybody  
There's no money, it's really simple math*

*So you're better off traveling now  
Or going on a spending spree  
If you wait too long, all your money'll be gone  
You'll blow it all on chemotherapy*

*What's it worth to you to stop the pain  
Can you put a number on one more day  
One last chance to watch your children play  
One more night, one more night in your own bed*

*The surgeon puts his hand against your throat  
That scalpel it gleams like a knife  
As the nurse rifles through your credit cards  
He says, "Boy it's your money or your life"*

*That's a hard decision to make  
Even Jesus would surely agree  
To make someone decide between their money or their life  
That's as tough as chemotherapy*

*And every every penny in every piggy bank  
Is being saved for chemotherapy*

*Peace,  
Colin*