

Chemo Limo

Regina Spektor

I had a dream
Crispy crispy Benjamin Franklin came over
Baby, sat all four of my kids Then in my dream, I told the doctor off
He said, If you don't want to do it
Then you don't have to do it
He said, The truth is, you'll be okay, anyway Then in my dream
Crispy crispy Benjamin Franklin and the doctor
Went and had a talk with my boss Something about insurance policies
They kept the door closed at all times
I couldn't hear or see When they came out they said
You'll be okay, anyway
And I smiled 'cause I'd known it all along No thank you, no thank you, no thank you, no thank you
I don't have to pay for this shit
I couldn't afford chemo like I couldn't afford a limo
And on any given day, I'd rather ride a limousine No thank you, no thank you, no thank you, no thank you
I ain't about to die like this
I couldn't afford chemo like I couldn't afford a limo
And besides this shit is making me tired It's making me tired
It's making me tired
You know I plan to retire some day
And I'm gonna go out in style
Go out in style This shit it's making me tired
It's making me tired
It's making me tired
I'ma gonna go out in style
Go out in style When I woke up
My kids were being quiet
I knew it was a dream right away
I called the limousine company Then I got dressed
I dressed the kids as well
The limousine pulled in
And we piled in The doctor he asked which way we were headed
I said, Sir, let's just go west and he listened obediently
Sophie only wants to listen to radio BBC
Michael sat on my knees and whispered to me
All about the meanies Jacqueline was being such a big girl
With her cup of tea looking out of the window
And Barbara, she looks just like my mom
Oh my God, Barbara

Lyrics provided by
<https://damonlyrics.com/>

<https://damnllyrics.com/>