

## **MRI - Dave Whitcher Saga**

Lyrics & Music ©2022 Dave Whitcher

Time to check my head, on this cold, hard bed  
There is no panic attack, just lay back and relax  
Put in the earplugs, I am snug as a bug  
Pillow under my knees, Warm blanket, please  
Close my eyes and drift, into a state of bliss,  
With no concept of time, the universe is all mine.

This is my vitamin D, My private wellness retreat.  
Magnetic imagery, industrial therapy,

The electric slide, pulls me out of the tube  
Semi-conscious vibe, dazed and confused  
The sounds ended, peace suspended  
The dream has ended, cancer attended

Magnetic Resonance Imaging  
Magnetic Resonance Imaging.  
M.R.I.