

Illness As Metaphor Bloody Bloody Andrew Jackson

[Intro] Oh, Andrew Jackson, Oh, Andrew Jackson

Oh, Andrew Jackson, Oh, Andrew Jackson

Oh, Andrew Jackson, Oh, Andrew Jackson

Oh, Andrew Jackson, Oooo

[JACKSON] "I think you might be the most beautiful woman I've ever seen."

[RACHEL] "My name is Rachel".

A wise woman once wrote

That illness is not metaphor

Than why do I feel sick when I look at you?

[JACKSON] There is this illness in the end I need

To get it out, So when I bleed.

[ENSEMBLE] It's not blood

It's a metaphor for love

These aren't veins

Just the beating of my heart

This fever isn't real

It represents how I feel

My pain transformed into art

[JACKSON] If you feel like you might throw up

Well that's a metaphor for how I feel

When I dream of you.

[JACKSON AND RACHEL]

Bathed in your metaphorical blood.

[RACHEL]

And when the doctor says you're gonna make it

I tell him why I'm able to take

[ENSEMBLE] It's not blood

It's a metaphor for love

These aren't veins

Just the beating of my heart

This fever isn't real

It represents how I feel

My pain transformed into art

My pain transformed into art

But Susan Sontag's dead

So I guess her cancer wasn't metaphorical after all.

Sorry.

