

## BLESSED DISEASE

tuning: dadgad

Chronic amnesia, a dreadful disease  
Sadly struck poor old Harry last night  
And now, a bit later, old Harry the hater's  
Forgotten who he didn't like

### CHORUS:

Blessed disease that makes us forget  
Who is our foe, not our friend  
Blessed disease, if we're lucky, you'll spread  
And strike every head  
So we can start over again

A victim names Sawyer had lunch with her lawyer  
And just had begun to explain  
"I'll sue them!" she said, then got hit in the head  
And forgot who exactly to blame

### CHORUS:

Who is just different  
Who is the same  
Who is the problem  
Wipe it away, wipe it away

Sergeant Divine, stationed on the front line  
Took a bullet while drawing his gun  
And clutching his chest, asked the man to his left  
"Can you tell me which country I'm from?"

### CHORUS: