

Goodbye to my Breast (to the tune of "Baby Beluga")

Oh my right breast, you're such a part of me
I feel so attached and I want to be—
I'll really miss you, but you need to know
Now that cancer's moved in, you've got to go!
 Oh lovely breast, sweet, soft breast
 The first time it was sad,
 They cut & burnt you bad
 You're just recovering—

You've been with me since my puberty
They cut out a lump in you and radiated me
Now cancer's back again, and so it's got to be:
I'll lose you to mastectomy!
 Feels right having two breasts; you've made a great set
 Soon with only one
 Doesn't seem so fun
 Your space will be empty—

Saying goodbye to you is really hard
I cry & cry when I let down my guard
You may be big & saggy; you don't fit the "ideal"
Still to me you're the best and it's been real.
 Goodbye, right breast, womanly soft flesh
 You have been so good
 I'd keep you if I could
 I like to see you—

A long-time survivor is what I propose to be
And it's worth losing you if it sets me free
With the sky above, and the earth below,
I'll be living my life and on the go.
 Yes, I'll be one-sided, but I have decided
 Life is worth it so
 I'll sadly/gladly let you go
 And end this song now...

*Lyrics by Barbara Katzenapple Anspach
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