Right to Choose

Thrown out by her family In the midst of anger Mom and dad can't make sense Of her sexual preference It seems the cars Just drive by on this night No one has any idea What this feels like

You wave your flag Tell me I'm free Then use the word fag To fuck with me

Judged by parents and the public The Fingers pointed at them Well I'll point mine right back They Must Realize You can't change whom you love And gender is not the issue

That night she said, "I will be true" Meant every word she said to you

It seems today, to be yourself Takes so much courage and strength If you were half the human, as people who "come out" This world would be a better place

You wave your flag Tell me I'm free Then use the word fag To fuck with me Go and wave your flag (3x) I'm free, fucking free!! YeaHH!!