

Graham Czach "Choice"

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Sitting there behind your big oak desk
Drafting, writing law, you think you are
Some god knowing all the best for us
When in truth you know not one of us.

And the choice was yours to begin with
Who are they to take your rights
Now it's up to the willing and able
Shouting loud and free, pro-choice.

Daughters raped and left to fend alone
Not their fault, why should they pay.
What you say, turns and drives away
Like a slave, the gov controls all of.

And the choice was yours to begin with
Who are they to take your rights
Now it's up to the willing and able
Shouting loud and free, pro-choice.

Had a girl
She was so fine
I loved her with all my heart.
She knew this was the start.
Had a girl
We made love all the time
Until we found this out
What a new life's about.

And the choice was yours to begin with
Who are they to take your rights
Now it's up to the willing and able
Shouting loud and free, pro-choice.

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