

Right to Choose

Anti-Flag

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!!