

# Choice

Graham Czach

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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