Anti-Flag, 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

You have a (hey hey) a right to choose Gen-der is, gender is not the issue

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

You have a (hey hey) a right to choose Gender is, gender is not the issue

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
Go and wave your flag
Go and wave your flag
I'm free, fucking free! Yeah!

You have a (hey hey) a right to choose Gender is, gender is not the issue