

# 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