D Young girl in a parking lot Pushing through the screaming faces Staring at her blue shoe laces She's at the clinic door Now they hear her roar (CHORUS): You don't get to choose Em You who do not know my story You don't get to choose Em You will never own this body What I hold or what I lose Em C G D Em C I choose G D Woman at the clinic door Em Facing the humiliation Just to get some information They tried to keep her out Then they hear her shout **CHORUS** G Now we're at the door With our bodies and our voices C Em No one takes away our choices

Sing it loud and clear

D

So everyone can hear **CHORUS**

I Choose

I recently wrote this song for Planned Parenthood, an organization that has provided affordable reproductive health care for 2.4 million people across the county.

They have been under attack around the country. Here's a link about the latest strategy to deny women our legally protected choice:

https://www.plannedparenthood.org/about-us/newsroom/press-releases/women-lose-the-most-under-trumps-latest-attack-on-medicaid