

Abortion Cheer

Tune: The Feel Like I'm Fixin' To Die Rag by Country Joe and the Fish

Lyrics: Jo-Hanna Read & Laurie Rostholder of the Seattle Gaggle

Chorus: And it's **1, 2, 3**, What are we **fighting** for?
I tell you my **body's** my own, I demand you **leave** it alone
And it's **5, 6, 7**, Don't **regulate** my **pearly** gates
Ain't it time to **hear** my voice
Listen up/ We **must** have **choice**!

Well, **come on** you **Republicans**, **trying** to **help women** again
You're **sure** that we won't **do** what's best/ with a positive **pregnancy** test
So, you **rolled** up your sleeves, came **up** with a plan
Enforcement in **vigilante hands**!

Chorus

Come **on** politicians moving fast, **your** big chance has come at last
Think you've found a **way** around the courts, **make** sure no one **can** abort
Doesn't matter what the **woman** needs
Gotta protect those seeds

Chorus

Well, **come** on people **throughout** the land, **Join** with us and **take** a stand
Supreme Court did not **hesitate** to **pull** the plug on Roe v. Wade
A **woman's** body is **all** her own
We **demand** they leave us **alone**!

Chorus