

Abortion Cheer

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

Lyrics: Jo-Hanna Read & Laurie Rostholder, Seattle Gaggle, 2nd verse Rebecca Alwin, Madison Area Grannies

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, Retro-publicans**, **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

Wisconsin law that's **now** in force
/ Leaves **women** with **no** recourse
If they **need** abortion care, **doctors** say they **do not dare**
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