

No Choice (Buddy Mondlock)

pg. 1

G **D** **G**
It was a love so big that it filled his heart

C **G**
'Til it swelled and finally burst apart

Em **C**
Where the love spilled out they called it art

G **D** **G**
But he never really had no choice

CHORUS **Em** **D** **G**
Whoah, he had no choice

C **G**
No he never had no choice

C **G**
When he gave his river a voice

G **D** **G**
He never really had no choice

He was thinking that the pain came much too soon
When he locked himself up inside his room
Oh it hurt real bad to write that tune
But he never really had no choice

And there were some who could not understand
When he built those castles with his hands
And he knew damn well they were only sand
But he never really had no choice

(CHORUS)

Sometimes a man, sometimes a boy
He made some music and he made some noise
But he felt his pain and he felt his joy
He never really had no choice

