

## 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

There was a beautiful fire inside of him  
As he balanced way out on that limb  
Could'a burned right through that branch so thin  
But he never really had no choice

**(CHORUS)**

And they all talked about him when he died  
They studied and they theorized  
But when he was through they'd laughed and cried  
And he never really had no choice

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**(CHORUS 2X)**

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