

My Love Is Gender Neutral

Words and music by Peter Brunette

1.

A D A Bm E7
My love is gender neutral, and it's set my head awhirl.

A D E7 A
I can't tell if I'm smooching with a fellow or a girl.

D A Bm E7
And I can't help but wonder, when we go out on a date,

A D Bm E7
What that makes me. I mean, you see, well, am I gay or straight?

2.

A D A Bm E7
My love is gender neutral, and it's like to drive me mad.

A D E7 A
I can't tell if I'm smooching with a lassie or a lad.

D A Bm E7
But, either way, it's thrilling, though a little bit complex,

A D Bm E7
To kiss that *Homo sapiens* of undetermined sex.

3.

A D A Bm E7
My love is gender neutral, but now here's the tricky bit:

A D Bm E7
Should I refer to "him" or "her"? I surely can't say "it"!

A D A Bm E7
Some words are way too butch, it seems, and others way too femme,

A D Bm E7
But will I ever, ever learn to call my sweetheart "them"?

4.

A D A Bm E7
My love is gender neutral, not a dude and not a dame.

A D E7 A
But a rose would smell as sweet, I'm told, by any other name.

D A Bm E7
There ain't no label for my love, not a word from A to Zee.

A D Bm E7
But this I know: as pronouns go, the one I like is "we."

ENDING:

A D A Bm E7 A
My love is gender neutral, and that's A - OK with me.