

My Love Is Gender Neutral

A humorous love song by Peter Brunette

1. My love is gender neutral, and it's set my head awhirl.
I can't tell if I'm smooching with a fellow or a girl.
And I can't help but wonder, when we go out on a date,
What that makes me. I mean, you see, well, am I gay or straight?
2. My love is gender neutral, and it's like to drive me mad.
I can't tell if I'm smooching with a lassie or a lad.
But, either way, it's thrilling, though a little bit complex,
To kiss that *Homo sapiens* of undetermined sex.
3. My love is gender neutral, but now here's the tricky bit:
Should I refer to "him" or "her"? I surely can't say "it"!
Some words are way too butch, it seems, and others way too femme,
But will I ever, ever learn to call my sweetheart "them"?
4. My love is gender neutral, not a dude and not a dame.
But a rose would smell as sweet, I'm told, by any other name.
There ain't no label for my love, not a word from A to Zee.
But this I know: as pronouns go, the one I like is "we."

ENDING: My love is gender neutral, and that's A-OK with me.