

Fill in the gaps

Lord have mercy
I remember the day I called mama on the telephone
I told her mama I'm getting married
I could hear her voice on the other side
Of the telephone she was smiling
And she asked me a question
That I (1) answered
She said son did you take time
To know her?
I said mama, she is the best
But today it hurts me so to go back to
Mama and say
Mama I'm getting divorced
(Oh) I'm getting divorced
The choice I (2) didn't (3) out the way
I thought it would
This choice I made
It hurts me so mama
This choice I (4) didn't work out the way
I thought it would
This (5) of mine (oh)
Mama said to me
It's not easy to understand it son
But I hope you'll make it
You'll be happy again
It's not easy to understand it son
But I hope you'll make it
You'll be happy again

I remember in church

When the preacher man read the scriptures
You looked so beautiful, so beautiful
And so innocent
I did not know that behind that beauty
Lies the true colours that will destroy me
In the near future
This (6) I made didn't work out to be
What I (7) it would be
(Oh) mama this (8) I made
Didn't work out the way I (9) it would
Now I'm hurting
I remember when I held you by the hand
Preacher man read the scriptures
Putting words in your mouth
Maybe what the preacher man said
Was not something that was within you
Now I know what (10) mean when they say
Beautiful woman
Is another man's plaything
(Oh) lord, I'm hurting now
This choice I made didn't work out the way
I thought it would
This choice of mine (oh)
Mama said to me
It's not easy to understand it son
But I hope you'll make it
(You'll be happy again)



1. proudly

- 2. made
- 3. work
- 4. made
- 5. choice
- 6. choice
- 7. thought
- 8. choice
- 9. thought
- 10. they

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