

Fill in the gaps

And showed em what I'd got

Hey lady, you lady Cursing at your life You're a (1)_ _ mother And a regimented wife I've no doubt you dream about The things you never do But I wish someone had have talked to me Like I want to talk to you (Ooh) I've been to Georgia and California and Anywhere I could run Took the hand of a preacher man And we made love in the sun But I ran out of places and friendly faces Because I had to be free I've been to paradise But I've never been to me Please lady, please lady Don't (2)_____ walk away Coz I have this need to tell you Why I'm all alone today I can see so much of me still living in (3)_____ eyes Won't you share a part of a weary heart That has lived a million lives

(Ooh) I've been to Nice and the Isle of Greece

While I sipped champagne on a yacht I moved like Harlow in Monte Carlo

I've been undressed by kings	
And I've (4) (5)	things
That a woman ain't supposed to see	
I've been to paradise	
But I've never been to me	
Hey, you know what paradise is?	
It's a lie	
A fantasy (6)	by people
And places as we'd like them to be	
But you know what truth is?	
It's that little baby you're holding	
And it's that man you fought with this morning	
The same one you're going to make love with tonight	
That's true, that's love	
Sometimes I've (7) to	(8) for
unborn children	
That might have made me complete	
But I, I took the sweet life and never knew	
I'd be bitter from the sweet	
I spent my life exploring	
The subtle whoring that costs too much to be free	
Hey lady, I've (9) to paradise	
But I've never been to me	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. discontented
- 2. just
- 3. your
- 4. seen
- 5. some
- 6. recreated
- 7. been
- 8. crying
- 9. been