Fill in the gaps

I've Never Been To Me by Charlene

Hey lady, you lady Cursing at (1)_ life You're a discontented 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 (2)_____ 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 just (3) 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 your 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

And showed em what I'd got
I've (4) undressed by kings
And I've seen some things
That a (5) ain't (6) 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 recreated by people
And (7) as we'd like them to be
But you know what truth is?
It's that little (8) you're holding
And it's (9) man you fought with this morning
The same one you're going to make (10) with
tonight
That's true, that's love
Sometimes I've been to crying for unborn children
That might have made me complete
But I, I took the sweet life and never knew
But I, I took the sweet life and never knew I'd be bitter from the sweet
I'd be bitter from the sweet
I'd be bitter from the sweet I spent my life exploring
I'd be bitter from the sweet I spent my life exploring The subtle whoring that costs too much to be free



- 1. your
- 2. talk
- 3. walk
- 4. been
- 5. woman
- 6. supposed
- 7. places
- 8. baby
- 9. that
- 10. love

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