

## Fill in the gaps

Lord have mercy	When the preacher man read the scriptures
I remember the day I called mama on the telephone	You looked so beautiful, so beautiful
I told her mama I'm (1) married	And so innocent
I could hear her voice on the (2) side	I did not know that behind that beauty
Of the telephone she was smiling	Lies the true colours that will destroy me
And she asked me a question	In the near future
That I proudly answered	This choice I made didn't work out to be
She said son did you take time	What I thought it would be
To know her?	(Oh) mama this choice I made
I said mama, she is the best	Didn't work out the way I thought it would
But today it hurts me so to go back to	Now I'm hurting
Mama and say	I remember when I held you by the hand
Mama I'm (3) divorced	Preacher man read the scriptures
(Oh) I'm getting divorced	Putting words in your mouth
The choice I made didn't (4) out the way	Maybe what the preacher man said
I thought it would	Was not something that was within you
This choice I made	Now I know what (9) mean (10) they
It hurts me so mama	say
This choice I made didn't work out the way	Beautiful woman
I thought it would	Is another man's plaything
This choice of mine (oh)	(Oh) lord, I'm hurting now
Mama said to me	This choice I made didn't work out the way
It's not easy to understand it son	I thought it would
But I hope you'll (5) it	This choice of mine (oh)
You'll be happy again	Mama said to me
It's not (6) to (7) it son	It's not easy to understand it son
But I hope you'll make it	But I hope you'll make it
You'll be (8) again	(You'll be happy again)
I remember in church	



- 1. getting
- 2. other
- 3. getting
- 4. work
- 5. make
- 6. easy
- 7. understand
- 8. happy
- 9. they
- 10. when

## Fill in the gaps