

Lord have mercy

## Fill in the gaps

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 getting married	And so innocent
I could hear her voice on the other 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 (1) it (2) 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 getting divorced	Preacher man read the scriptures
(Oh) I'm getting divorced	Putting words in your mouth
The choice I made didn't work 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 they mean (9) they say
It hurts me so mama	Beautiful woman
This (3) I made didn't (4) out the	Is another man's plaything
way	(Oh) lord, I'm hurting now
I thought it would	This choice I made didn't work out the way
This choice of mine (oh)	I thought it would
Mama said to me	This choice of (10) (oh)
It's not (5) to (6) it son	Mama said to me
But I hope you'll (7) it	It's not easy to understand it son
You'll be happy again	But I hope you'll make it
It's not easy to understand it son	(You'll be happy again)
But I hope you'll make it	
You'll be happy again	
I (8) in church	



- 1. today
- 2. hurts
- 3. choice
- 4. work
- 5. easy
- 6. understand
- 7. make
- 8. remember
- 9. when
- 10. mine

## Fill in the gaps