

Fill in the gaps

Lord have mercy
I remember the day I called mama on the telephone
I (1) her (2) I'm getting married
I could hear her voice on the other side
Of the telephone she was smiling
And she (3) me a question
That I proudly 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 made didn't work out the way
I thought it would
This choice I made
It hurts me so mama
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
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 (4) colours that (5) destroy me
In the near future
This (6) I made didn't work out to be
What I thought it would be
(Oh) mama this (7) I made
Didn't work out the way I thought it would
Now I'm hurting
I remember when I (8) 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 they 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 (9) to understand it son
But I hope you'll (10) it
(You'll be happy again)



- 1. told
- 2. mama
- 3. asked
- 4. true
- 5. will
- 6. choice
- 7. choice
- 8. held
- 9. easy
- 10. make

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