

Fill in the gaps

Lord have mercy	When the preacher man read the scriptures
I remember the day I called (1) 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 (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 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 when they say
It hurts me so mama	Beautiful woman
This choice I (3) didn't work out the way	Is another man's plaything
I thought it would	(Oh) lord, I'm hurting now
This choice of (4) (oh)	This choice I (7) didn't work out the way
Mama said to me	I (8) it would
It's not easy to understand it son	This choice of mine (oh)
But I hope you'll make it	Mama said to me
You'll be happy again	It's not (9) to understand it son
It's not (5) to understand it son	But I hope you'll make it
But I hope you'll (6) it	(You'll be happy again)
You'll be happy again	
I remember in church	



1. mama

- 2. other
- 3. made
- 4. mine
- 5. easy
- 6. make
- 7. made
- 8. thought
- 9. easy

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