

I moved like Harlow in Monte Carlo

## Fill in the gaps

## I've Never Been To Me by Charlene

Hey lady, you lady	And showed em what I'd got
Cursing at your life	I've been undressed by kings
You're a discontented mother	And I've (5) some things
And a regimented wife	That a woman ain't supposed to see
I've no doubt you dream about	I've been to paradise
The things you never do	But I've never been to me
But I wish someone had have talked to me	Hey, you know what paradise is?
Like I want to talk to you	It's a lie
(Ooh) I've been to Georgia and California and	A fantasy (6) by people
Anywhere I could run	And places as we'd like (7) to be
Took the hand of a preacher man	But you know (8) is?
And we made love in the sun	It's that little baby you're holding
But I ran out of places and (1) faces	And it's that man you fought with (10) morning
Because I had to be free	The same one you're going to make love with tonight
I've been to paradise	That's true, that's love
But I've never been to me	Sometimes I've been to crying for unborn children
Please lady, please lady	That might have made me complete
Don't just walk away	But I, I took the sweet life and never knew
Coz I have this (2) to tell you	I'd be bitter from the sweet
Why I'm all alone today	I spent my life exploring
I can see so much of me (3) (4)	The subtle whoring that costs too much to be free
in your eyes	Hey lady, I've been to paradise
Won't you share a part of a weary heart	But I've never been to me
That has lived a million lives	
(Ooh) I've been to Nice and the Isle of Greece	
While I sipped champagne on a yacht	



- 1. friendly
- 2. need
- 3. still
- 4. living
- 5. seen
- 6. recreated
- 7. them
- 8. what
- 9. truth
- 10. this

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