

You'll be happy again I remember in church

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. called
- 2. told
- 3. work
- 4. will
- 5. work
- 6. know
- 7. they
- 8. when
- 9. thought
- 10. mine

Fill in the gaps