

I remember the day I called mama on the telephone

Lord have mercy

Fill in the gaps

I told her mama I'm getting married
I could hear her voice on the other side
Of the telephone she was smiling
And she asked 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 (1) me so mama
This choice I made didn't work out the way
I thought it would
This (2) 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 (3) 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 true (4) that will
(5) me
In the near future
This choice I made didn't work out to be
What I thought it would be
(Oh) mama this choice I made
Didn't work out the way I (6) it would
Now I'm hurting
I (7) when I held you by the hand
Preacher man read the scriptures
Putting words in your mouth
Maybe what the preacher man said
Was not (8) 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 (9) 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)



- 1. hurts
- 2. choice
- 3. hope
- 4. colours
- 5. destroy
- 6. thought
- 7. remember
- 8. something
- 9. choice

Fill in the gaps