

Fill in the gaps

Lord have mercy
I remember the day I called mama on the telephone
I (1) her mama I'm getting married
I could (2) 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 (3) 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 (4) 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 (5) so beautiful, so beautiful
And so innocent
I did not know that behind that beauty
Lies the true colours that will destroy me
In the (6) future
This choice I made didn't work out to be
What I thought it would be
(Oh) (7) this choice I made
Didn't work out the way I thought it would
Now I'm hurting
I remember when I held you by the hand
Preacher man read the scriptures
Putting (8) 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 (9) 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)



- 1. told
- 2. hear
- 3. choice
- 4. hope
- 5. looked
- 6. near
- 7. mama
- 8. words
- 9. choice

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