Fill in the gaps

I've Never Been To Me by Charlene

Hey lady, you lady
Cursing at your life
You're a discontented mother
And a regimented wife
I've no doubt you dream about
The things you never do
But I wish someone had have (1) to me
Like I want to talk to you
(Ooh) I've been to Georgia and California and
Anywhere I could run
Took the hand of a preacher man
And we made (2) in the sun
But I ran out of places and friendly faces
Because I had to be free
I've been to paradise
But I've never been to me
Please lady, please lady
Don't just walk away
Coz I have this need to tell you
Why I'm all alone today
I can see so much of me still living in your eyes
Won't you (3) a part of a weary heart
That has lived a million lives
(Ooh) I've been to Nice and the Isle of Greece
While I sipped champagne on a yacht
I moved (4) Harlow in (5) Carlo

And showed em what I'd got I've been undressed by kings And I've seen some things That a woman ain't supposed to see I've (6)_____ to paradise But I've (7)_____ been to me Hey, you know what paradise is? It's a lie A fantasy recreated by people And places as we'd like them to be But you know what truth is? It's that little baby you're holding And it's that man you fought with this morning The same one you're going to make love with tonight That's true, that's love Sometimes I've been to crying for unborn children That might have made me complete But I, I took the sweet life and never knew I'd be bitter from the sweet I spent my life exploring The subtle whoring that costs too much to be free Hey lady, I've been to paradise But I've (8) been to me



- 1. talked
- 2. love
- 3. share
- 4. like
- 5. Monte
- 6. been
- 7. never
- 8. never

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