

Lord have mercy

I remember the day I called mama on the telephone

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 (1) mama, she is the best
But today it (2) me so to go back to
Mama and say
Mama I'm (3) 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 hurts me so mama
This choice I made didn't work out the way
I thought it would
This choice of (4) (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 hope you'll make it
You'll be happy again
I (5) in church

## Fill in the gaps

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 colours (6) will destroy 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 thought it would
Now I'm hurting
I remember 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 something that was within you
Now I know (7) (8) mean (9)
they say
Beautiful woman
Is another man's plaything
(Oh) lord, I'm (10) now
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 hope you'll make it
(You'll be happy again)



- 1. said
- 2. hurts
- 3. getting
- 4. mine
- 5. remember
- 6. that
- 7. what
- 8. they
- 9. when
- 10. hurting

## Fill in the gaps