## T've Never Been To Me by Charlene

## Fill in the gaps

## Hey lady, you lady Cursing at your life You're a discontented mother And a regimented wife I've no doubt you (1)\_\_\_\_\_ about The things you never do But I wish someone had have talked to me

(Ooh) I've been to Georgia and California and

Anywhere I could run

Like I want to talk to you

Took the hand of a preacher man

And we made love 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to tell you

Why I'm all alone today

I can see so (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of me still living in your eyes

Won't you (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 like Harlow in Monte Carlo

But you know what truth is?

It's that little (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ too much to be free

Hey lady, I've (10)\_\_\_\_\_ to paradise

But I've never been to me



- 1. dream
- 2. need
- 3. much
- 4. share
- 5. been
- 6. never
- 7. fantasy
- 8. baby
- 9. costs
- 10. been

## Fill in the gaps