

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) answered
She said son did you take time
To know her?
I said mama, she is the best
But (2) 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 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 (3) you'll (4) it
You'll be happy again
It's not easy to understand it son
But I hope you'll (5) 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 (6) behind that beauty
Lies the true colours that 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 (7) man said
Was not something that was within you
Now I know what they mean when (8) 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 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. proudly
- 2. today
- 3. hope
- 4. make
- 5. make
- 6. that
- 7. preacher
- 8. they

Fill in the gaps