

I've Never Been To Me by Charlene

Hey lady, you lady
Cursing at your life
You're a (1) $\qquad$ mother

And a (2) $\qquad$ wife
I've no doubt you dream about
The things you never do
But I wish someone had have talked 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 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 l'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 (3) $\qquad$ living in your eyes
Won't you share a part of a weary heart
That has lived a million lives
(Ooh) I've been to Nice and the (4) (4) $\qquad$ of Greece
While I sipped champagne on a yacht
I moved like (5) $\qquad$ in Monte Carlo

And showed em what l'd got
I've (6) $\qquad$ undressed by kings

And I've seen some things
That a woman ain't (7) $\qquad$ to see
I've been to paradise
But l've never 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 (8) $\qquad$ with tonight

That's true, that's love
Sometimes l've been to crying for unborn children
That (9) $\qquad$ 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 (10) $\qquad$ costs too much to be free

Hey lady, l've been to paradise
But l've never been to me

Fill in the gaps

1. discontented
2. regimented
3. still
4. Isle
5. Harlow
6. been
7. supposed
8. love
9. might
10. that
