It's Not Easy by Lucky Dube

Lord (1) $\qquad$ 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 said mama, she is the best
But today it hurts me so to go back to
Mama and say
Mama I'm getting divorced
(Oh) I'm getting divorced
The choice I (2) $\qquad$ 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 (3) $\qquad$ 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 remember in church

When the preacher man read the scriptures
You looked so beautiful, so beautiful
And so innocent
I did not know (4 $\qquad$ behind that beauty
Lies the true colours that (5) $\qquad$ destroy me
In the near future
This choice I made didn't work out to be
What I thought it would be
(Oh) (6) $\qquad$ this choice I made

Didn't work out the way I thought it would
Now I'm hurting
I remember when I (7) $\qquad$ 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 what they mean when they say
Beautiful woman
Is another man's plaything
(Oh) lord, I'm hurting now
This (8) $\qquad$ I (9) $\qquad$ 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)

Fill in the gaps

1. have
2. made
3. said
4. that
5. will
6. mama
7. held
8. choice
9. made
