T've Never Been To Me by Charlene

Fill in the gaps

And showed em what I'd got

Hey lady, you lady Cursing at your life You're a discontented mother And a regimented 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 I'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 still living in (1)_____ 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 (2)____ While I sipped champagne on a yacht I moved like Harlow in Monte Carlo

I've been (3) by kings	
And I've seen some things	
That a woman ain't supposed to see	
I've been to paradise	
But I've (4) been to me	
Hey, you (5) what paradise is?	
It's a lie	
A fantasy recreated by people	
And places as we'd like them to be	
But you (6) what (7) is?	
It's that little baby you're holding	
And it's that man you fought with this morning	
The (8) one you're going to make love with	th 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 (9) and never knew	/
I'd be bitter from the sweet	
I spent my life exploring	
The subtle whoring that costs too much to be free	
Hey lady, I've been to paradise	
But I've never been to me	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. your
- 2. Isle
- 3. undressed
- 4. never
- 5. know
- 6. know
- 7. truth
- 8. same
- 9. life