

I moved like Harlow in Monte Carlo

## Fill in the gaps

## I've Never Been To Me by Charlene

Hey lady, you lady		And showed em what I'd got
Cursing at your life		I've been undressed by kings
You're a (1) mother		And I've seen some things
And a regimented wife		That a woman ain't supposed to see
I've no doubt you dream about		I've been to paradise
The things you never do		But I've never been to me
But I (2) someone had have (3)	to	Hey, you know what paradise is?
me		It's a lie
Like I want to talk to you		A fantasy recreated by people
(Ooh) I've been to Georgia and California and		And places as we'd like them to be
Anywhere I (4) run		But you know what truth is?
Took the hand of a preacher man		It's that (7) baby you're holding
And we made love in the sun		And it's that man you fought with this morning
But I ran out of places and friendly faces		The same one you're going to make love with tonight
Because I had to be free		That's true, that's love
I've been to paradise		Sometimes I've (8) to crying for unborn children
But I've never been to me		That (9) have made me complete
Please lady, please lady		But I, I took the sweet life and never knew
Don't just walk away		I'd be bitter from the sweet
Coz I have this need to tell you		I spent my life exploring
Why I'm all (5) today		The subtle whoring that costs too much to be free
I can see so much of me still living in your eyes		Hey lady, I've been to paradise
Won't you share a part of a weary heart		But I've never been to me
That has lived a million lives		
(Ooh) I've been to Nice and the (6) of Greece		
While I sipped champagne on a vacht		



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. discontented
- 2. wish
- 3. talked
- 4. could
- 5. alone
- 6. Isle
- 7. little
- 8. been
- 9. might