

Lord have mercy

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) mama, she is the best
But today it (2) me so to go back to
Mama and say
Mama I'm getting divorced
(Oh) I'm (3) 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 (4) (oh)
Mama said to me
It's not (5) 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 (6) man read the scriptures
You looked so beautiful, so beautiful
And so innocent
I did not know that behind that beauty
Lies the true colours that will destroy me
In the near future
This choice I (7) 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 (8) 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 preacher man said
Was not something that was within you
Now I know what they mean when (9) 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. said
- 2. hurts
- 3. getting
- 4. mine
- 5. easy
- 6. preacher
- 7. made
- 8. thought
- 9. they

Fill in the gaps