

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 (1) answered
She said son did you take time
To (2) 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 (3) I made didn't work out the way
The (o) Thiade didn't work out the way
I thought it would
I thought it would
I thought it would This choice I made
I thought it would This choice I made It hurts me so mama
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 I made It hurts me so mama This choice I made didn't work out the way I thought it would
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)
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
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 easy to understand it son
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 easy to understand it son But I hope you'll make it
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 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 (5) so beautiful, so beautiful
And so innocent
I did not know that (6) 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 (8) it would be
(Oh) mama this choice I made
Didn't work out the way I (9) 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 they say
Beautiful woman
Is another man's plaything
(Oh) lord, I'm hurting now
This choice I made didn't (10) 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. proudly
- 2. know
- 3. choice
- 4. mine
- 5. looked
- 6. behind
- 7. made
- 8. thought
- 9. thought
- 10. work

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