

## Fill in the gaps

Lord have mercy

I remember the day I called (1) on the telephone
I told her mama I'm getting married
I (2) hear her (3) on the other side
Of the telephone she was smiling
And she asked me a question
That I proudly answered
She (4) 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 (5) 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 (6) (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
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 that behind that beauty Lies the true colours that will destroy me In the near future This choice I made didn't work out to be What I thought it would be (Oh) mama this (7)\_\_\_\_\_ \_ I made Didn't work out the way I thought 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ I made didn't work out the way I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. mama
- 2. could
- 3. voice
- 4. said
- 5. getting
- 6. mine
- 7. choice
- 8. choice
- 9. thought

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