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 discontented 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 wish someone had have talked to me	Hey, you know what paradise is?
Like I want to talk to you	It's a lie
(Ooh) I've been to Georgia and California and	A fantasy recreated by people
Anywhere I (1) run	And places as we'd like them to be
Took the hand of a preacher man	But you (4) what truth is?
And we made love in the sun	It's that little baby you're holding
But I ran out of places and friendly faces	And it's that man you fought with this morning
Because I had to be free	The same one you're going to make (5) with
I've been to paradise	tonight
But I've never been to me	That's true, that's love
Please lady, please lady	Sometimes I've (6) to crying for (7)
Don't just walk away	children
Coz I have this need to tell you	That might have made me complete
Why I'm all alone today	But I, I took the (8) life and never knew
I can see so much of me still living in (2) eyes	I'd be bitter from the sweet
Won't you share a part of a weary heart	I spent my life exploring
That has lived a million lives	The subtle whoring (9) costs too much to be free
(Ooh) I've been to (3) and the Isle of Greece	Hey lady, I've been to paradise
While I sipped champagne on a yacht	But I've never (10) to me
I moved like Harlow in Monte Carlo	



- 1. could
- 2. your
- 3. Nice
- 4. know
- 5. love
- 6. been
- 7. unborn
- 8. sweet
- 9. that
- 10. been

Fill in the gaps