Lucky Dube, It's Not Easy

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 said mama she's 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

This choice I made didn't work out the way I thought it would (x2) it hurts me so mama

mama said to me

Chorus:

It's not easy to understand it son

But I hope you'll make it (x3)

You'll be happy again

I remember in church

When the preacher read the scriptures

You looked so beautiful and innocent

I did not know that behind that beauty

Lies the true colors that will destroy me in the near future

This choice I made didn't work out the way I thought it would be (x2)

Now I'm hurting

I remember when I held you

By the hand preacherman read the scriptures

Putting words in you mouth

Maybe what the preacherman said was not something that was with 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 work out the way I thought it would

Mama said to me

Chorus (till fade) It's not easy...