

# I've Never Been to Me

Charlene

Hey lady, you lady  
cursing at your life  
You're a discontented mother  
and a regimented wife  
I've no doubt you dream about  
the things you'll never do  
But,  
I wish someone had talked to me  
like I wanna talk to you...Ooh I've been to Georgia and California  
and, anywhere I could run  
I took the hand of a preacher man  
and we made love in the sun  
but I ran out of places  
and friendly faces  
because I had to be free  
I've been to paradise  
but I've never been to me...  
Please lady, please, lady  
don't just walk away  
'cause I have this need to tell you  
why I'm all alone today  
I can see so much of me  
still living in your eyes  
won't you share a part  
of a weary heart  
that has lived million lies...Ooh I've been to Nice and the Isle of Greece  
while I've sipped champagne on a yacht  
I've moved like Harlow in Monte Carlo  
and showed 'em what I've got  
I've been undressed by kings  
and I've seen some things  
that a woman ain't supposed to see...  
I've been to paradise,  
but I've never been to me...  
Hey, you know what paradise is? It's a lie. A fantasy we create about  
people and places as we'd like them to be.  
But you know what truth is?  
it's that little baby you're holding  
it's that man you fought with this morning  
the same one you're going to make love with tonight  
that's truth, that's love...Sometimes I've been to crying for unborn children  
that might have made me complete

but I... I took the sweet life  
I never knew  
I'd be bitter from the sweet  
I've spent my life exploring  
the subtle whoring  
that costs too much to be free...  
hey lady...  
I've been to paradise...  
but I've never been to me...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>