It's Not Easy

Lucky Dube

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 answeredShe 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 divorcedThis choice I made didn't work out

> The way I thought it would This choice I made didn't work out The way I thought it would

It hurts me so mama, mama said to meIt's not easy to understand it son

But I hope you'll make it, but I hope you'll make it

But I hope you'll make it, 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 futureThis choice I made didn't work out

The way I thought it would be

This choice I made didn't work out

The way I thought it would be

Now I'm hurting, I remember when I held youBy the hand preacher man read the scriptures

Putting words in your mouth

Maybe what the preacher man 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 meIt's not easy to understand it son

But I hope you'll make it, but I hope you'll make it

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, but I hope you'll make it

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, but I hope you'll make it

But I hope you'll make it, you'll be happy again

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

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/