

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

It hurts me so mama, mama said to me  
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

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

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 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  
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  
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.

