

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

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