

Fill in the gaps

I've had enough of danger	And teacher
And people on the streets	There are things
I'm (1) out for angels	That I don't (12) to learn
Just trying to find (2) peace	Oh the (13) one I had
Now I think it's time	Made me cry
That you let me know	So I don't want to learn to
So if you love me	Hold you, touch you
Say you love me	Think (14) you're mine
But if you don't (3) let me go	Because it ain't no joy
Cause teacher	For an uptown boy
There are things	Whose teacher has told him goodbye
That I don't want to learn	Goodbye, goodbye
And the last one I had	So when you say that you need me
Made me cry	That you'll (15) (16) me
So I don't (4) to (5) to	I know you're wrong, you're not (17) strong
Hold you, (6) you	Let me go
Think that you're mine	And teacher
Because it ain't no joy	There are things
For an uptown boy	That I still (18) to learn
Whose (7) has told him goodbye	But the one thing I have is my pride
Goodbye, goodbye	(Oh) so I don't want to
When you were just a stranger	Hold you, touch you
And I was at (8) feet	Think that you're mine
I didn't (9) the danger	Because there ain't no joy
Now I feel the heat	For an uptown boy
That look in (10) eyes	Who (19) isn't willing to try
Telling me no	I'm so cold
So you (11) that you love me	Inside
Know that you need me	Maybe just one more try
I wrote the song, I know it's wrong	
Just let me ao	



1. looking

- 2. some
- 3. just
- 4. want
- 5. learn
- 6. touch
- 7. teacher
- 7. 1000110
- 8. your
- 9. feel
- 10. your
- 11. think
- 12. want
- 13. last
- 14. that
- 15. never
- 16. leave
- 17. that
- 18. have
- 19. just

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