

Fill in the gaps

| I've had enough of danger | | And teacher |
|-------------------------------------|------------------|---|
| And (1) | on the streets | There are things |
| I'm (2) | _ out for angels | That I don't want to learn |
| Just trying to find some peace | | Oh the (11) one I had |
| Now I (3) | 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 (4) | me | Think (12) you're mine |
| But if you don't just let me go | | Because it ain't no joy |
| 'Cause teacher | | For an (13) boy |
| There are things | | Whose (14) has told him goodbye |
| That I don't (5) | to learn | Goodbye, goodbye |
| And the last one I had | | So when you say (15) you (16) me |
| Made me cry | | That you'll (17) (18) me |
| So I don't want to learn to | | I know you're wrong, you're not that strong |
| Hold you, touch 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 have to learn |
| Whose teacher has (6) |) him goodbye | But the one thing I have is my pride |
| Goodbye, goodbye | | (Oh) so I don't (19) to |
| When you were (7) | a stranger | Hold you, touch you |
| And I was at (8) | feet | Think (20) you're mine |
| I didn't feel the danger | | Because there ain't no joy |
| Now I (9) th | e heat | For an uptown boy |
| That look in (10) | eyes | Who just isn't (21) to try |
| Telling me no | | I'm so cold |
| So you think 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 go | | |



1. people

- 2. looking
- 3. think
- 4. love
- 5. want
- 6. told
- 7. just
- 8. your
- 9. feel
- 10. your
- 11. last
- 12. that
- 13. uptown
- 14. teacher
- 15. that
- 16. need
- 17. never
- 18. leave
- 19. want
- 20. that
- 21. willing

Fill in the gaps