

Fill in the gaps

ve had enough of danger	And teacher
And people on the streets	There are things
m looking out for angels	That I don't want to learn
lust trying to find some peace	Oh the last one I had
Now I think it's time	Made me cry
That you let me know	So I don't (6) to learn to
So if you love me	Hold you, touch you
Say you love me	Think that you're mine
But if you don't just 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 (1) one I had	So when you say that you need me
Made me cry	That you'll never leave me
So I don't (2) to learn to	I know you're wrong, you're not (7) 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 (8) to learn
Whose teacher has told him goodbye	But the one thing I (9) is my pride
Goodbye, goodbye	(Oh) so I don't want to
When you were just a stranger	Hold you, (10) you
And I was at (3) feet	Think that you're mine
didn't feel the danger	Because there ain't no joy
Now I feel the heat	For an uptown boy
That look in your eyes	Who just isn't willing to try
Felling me no	I'm so cold
So you think that you (4) me	Inside
Know that you (5) me	Maybe just one more try
wrote the song, I know it's wrong	
lust let me go	



- 1. last
- 2. want
- 3. your
- 4. love
- 5. need
- 6. want
- 7. that
- 8. have
- 9. have
- 10. touch

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