

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 want to learn
Just trying to find some peace		Oh the last one I had
Now I (2)	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 that you're mine
But if you don't just let me go		Because it ain't no joy
'Cause teacher		For an (10) boy
There are things		Whose teacher has (11) him goodbye
That I don't (3)_	to learn	Goodbye, goodbye
And the (4) one I had		So when you say that you need me
Made me cry		That you'll never (12) me
So I don't want to learn to		I know you're wrong, you're not (13) 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 (14) to learn
Whose teacher has (5) him goodbye		But the one (15) I (16) is my pride
Goodbye, goodbye		(Oh) so I don't want to
When you were (6) a stranger		Hold you, touch you
And I was at your feet		Think that you're mine
I didn't feel the danger		Because (17) 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
Telling me no		I'm so cold
So you think (7)_	you (8) me	Inside
Know that you (9	9) me	Maybe (18) one (19) try
I wrote the song,	I know it's wrong	
Just let me go		



1. looking

- 2. think
- 3. want
- 4. last
- 5. told
- _ .
- 6. just
- 7. that
- 8. love
- 9. need
- 10. uptown
- 11. told
- 12. leave
- 13. that
- 14. have
- 15. thing
- 16. have
- 17. there
- 18. just
- 19. more

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