



## Fill in the gaps

### One More Try by George Michael

I've had enough of danger  
And people on the streets  
I'm (1)\_\_\_\_\_ out for angels  
Just trying to find some peace  
Now I think it's time  
That you let me know  
So if you love me  
Say you love me  
But if you don't just let me go...  
'Cause teacher  
There are things  
That I don't want to learn  
And the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ one I had  
Made me cry  
So I don't want to learn to  
Hold you, touch you  
Think that you're mine  
Because it ain't no joy  
For an uptown boy  
Whose teacher has told him goodbye  
Goodbye, goodbye  
When you were (3)\_\_\_\_\_ a stranger  
And I was at your feet  
I didn't feel the danger  
Now I feel the heat  
That look in (4)\_\_\_\_\_ eyes  
Telling me no  
So you think that you love me  
Know that you (5)\_\_\_\_\_ me  
I wrote the song, I know it's wrong  
Just let me go...

And teacher  
There are things  
That I don't want to learn  
Oh the last one I had  
Made me cry  
So I don't want to learn to  
Hold you, touch you  
Think that you're mine  
Because it ain't no joy  
For an uptown boy  
Whose (6)\_\_\_\_\_ has told him goodbye  
Goodbye, goodbye  
So when you say (7)\_\_\_\_\_ you need me  
That you'll never leave me  
I know you're wrong, you're not that strong  
Let me go  
And teacher  
There are things  
That I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ have to learn  
But the one thing I have is my pride  
(Oh) so I don't want to  
Hold you, touch you  
Think that you're mine  
Because (9)\_\_\_\_\_ ain't no joy  
For an uptown boy  
Who just isn't willing to try  
I'm so cold  
Inside  
Maybe just one more try...



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. looking
2. last
3. just
4. your
5. need
6. teacher
7. that
8. still
9. there