One More Try by George Michael

Just let me go...

Fill in the gaps

I've had (1)	of danger	And teacher
And people on the streets		There are things
I'm looking out for angels		That I don't want to learn
Just trying to (2)	some peace	Oh the last 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 love me		Think that you're mine
But if you don't (4) 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 (5) one I had		So when you say that you need me
Made me cry		That you'll never leave me
So I don't (6) 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 told him goodbye		But the one thing I have is my pride
Goodbye, goodbye		(Oh) so I don't (8) to
When you were just a stranger		Hold you, touch you
And I was at your feet		Think that you're mine
I didn't feel the danger		Because there ain't no joy
Now I feel the heat		For an uptown boy
That look in (7) eyes		Who (9) isn't willing 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	w it's wrong	



- 1. enough
- 2. find
- 3. think
- 4. just
- 5. last
- 6. want
- 7. your
- 8. want
- 9. just

Fill in the gaps