

I wrote the song, I know it's wrong

Just let me go...

Fill in the gaps

I've had enough 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 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 want to (3) to
So if you love me	Hold you, (4) 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 (5) me
Made me cry	That you'll never leave 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 told him goodbye	But the one thing I have is my pride
Goodbye, goodbye	(Oh) so I don't want to
When you were just a stranger	Hold you, touch you
And I was at your feet	Think (6) you're mine
I didn't feel the danger	Because there ain't no joy
Now I feel the heat	For an (7) boy
That (2) in your eyes	Who just 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 (8) one more try



- 1. last
- 2. look
- 3. learn
- 4. touch
- 5. need
- 6. that
- 7. uptown
- 8. just

Fill in the gaps