

Fill in the gaps

I've had (1) of danger	And teacher
And people on the streets	There are things
I'm (2) out for angels	That I don't want to learn
Just trying to (3) 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 (10) to (11) to
So if you love me	Hold you, touch you
Say you (4) me	Think that you're mine
But if you don't (5) let me go	Because it ain't no joy
'Cause teacher	For an uptown boy
There are things	Whose (12) has (13) him
That I don't want to learn	goodbye
And the last one I had	Goodbye, goodbye
Made me cry	So when you say that you need me
So I don't want to (6) to	That you'll (14) (15) me
Hold you, (7) you	I know you're wrong, you're not that strong
Think that you're mine	Let me go
Because it ain't no joy	And teacher
For an uptown boy	There are things
Whose teacher has told him goodbye	That I still have to learn
Goodbye, goodbye	But the one (16) I (17) is my pride
When you were (8) a stranger	(Oh) so I don't want to
And I was at your feet	Hold you, touch you
I didn't feel the danger	Think that you're mine
Now I feel the heat	Because there ain't no joy
That (9) in your eyes	For an (18) boy
Telling me no	Who just isn't (19) to try
So you think that you love me	I'm so cold
Know that you need me	Inside
I wrote the song, I know it's wrong	Maybe just one more try
Just let me go	



1. enough

- 2. looking
- 3. find
- 4. love
- 5. just
- 6. learn
- 7. touch
- 8. just
- 9. look
- 10. want
- 11. learn
- 12. teacher
- 13. told
- 14. never
- 15. leave
- 16. thing
- 17. have
- 18. uptown
- 19. willing

Fill in the gaps