## One More Try by George Michael

## 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 (1) it's time                 | Made me cry                                 |
| That you let me know                | So I don't want to (6) to                   |
| So if you love me                   | Hold you, (7) you                           |
| Say you love me                     | Think that you're mine                      |
| But if you don't (2) 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 last one I had              | So when you say that you need 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 (3) 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 (4) just a stranger        | Hold you, (9) 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 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 (5) you need me                | Maybe just one more try                     |
| I wrote the song, I know it's wrong |   |
| Just let me go                      |   |



## 1. think

- 2. just
- 3. uptown
- 4. were
- 5. that
- 6. learn
- 7. touch
- 8. want
- 9. touch

## Fill in the gaps