

Just let me go...

Fill in the gaps

I've had enough of danger			And teacher	
And (1) on the streets		There are things		
I'm looking out for angels			That I don't want to learn	
Just (2)	to find (3)	peace	Oh the (4)	one I had
Now I think 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 just let me go			Because it ain't no joy	
'Cause teacher			For an uptown boy	
There are things			Whose teacher has (5) him goodbye	
That I don't want to learn			Goodbye, goodbye	
And the last one I had			So (6) you say that you (7) 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 (8) is my pride	
Goodbye, goodbye			(Oh) so I don't want to	
When you were 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 (10) 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 that you need me			Maybe just one more try	
I wrote the song, I know	it's wrong			



1. people

- 2. trying
- 3. some
- 4. last
- 5. told
- 6. when
- 7. need
- 8. have
- 9. touch
- 10. uptown

Fill in the gaps