

## Fill in the gaps

've had enough of danger	And teacher	
And people on the streets	There are things	
'm (1) out for angels	That I don't want to learn	
Just trying to (2) 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 (5) 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 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 (6) leave me	
So I don't want to learn to	I (7) you're wrong, you're not (8)	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 (9) 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 (3) feet	Think that you're mine	
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 (4) me	Inside	
Know that you need me	Maybe just one more try	
wrote the song, I know it's wrong		
lust let me go		



## 1. looking

- 2. find
- 3. your
- 4. love
- 5. want
- 6. never
- 7. know
- 8. that
- 9. have

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