

Fill in the gaps

I've had enough of danger	And teacher
And people on the streets	There are things
I'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 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 (5) 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 (6) you need me
Made me cry	That you'll never (7) me
So I don't want to learn to	I (8) 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 (9) 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 that you're mine
I didn't feel the danger	Because there ain't no joy
Now I (3) 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
I wrote the song, I know it's wrong	
Just let me go	



1. looking

- 2. find
- 3. feel
- 4. love
- 5. uptown
- 6. that
- 7. leave
- 8. know
- 9. thing

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