

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 (13) to learn
Just (1) to find some peace	Oh the last one I had
Now I (2) it's time	Made me cry
That you let me know	So I don't (14) to learn to
So if you (3) me	Hold you, touch you
Say you (4) 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 (15) has (16) him
That I don't (5) to learn	goodbye
And the last one I had	Goodbye, goodbye
Made me cry	So (17) you say that you (18) me
So I don't (6) to learn to	That you'll never leave me
Hold you, touch 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 (7) him goodbye	That I (19) have to learn
Goodbye, goodbye	But the one thing I have is my pride
When you were (8) a stranger	(Oh) so I don't (20) to
And I was at (9) feet	Hold you, touch you
I didn't feel the danger	Think (21) you're mine
Now I feel the heat	Because there ain't no joy
That look in your eyes	For an uptown boy
Telling me no	Who just isn't willing to try
So you think that you (10) me	I'm so cold
Know (11) you (12) me	Inside
I wrote the song, I know it's wrong	Maybe just one (22) try
Just let me ao	



- 1. trying
- 2. think
- 3. love
- 4. love
- 5. want
- 6. want
- _____
- 7. told
- 8. just
- 9. your
- 10. love11. that
- 12. need
- 13. want
- 14. want
- 15. teacher
- 16. told
- 17. when
- 18. need
- 19. still
- 20. want
- 21. that
- 22. more

Fill in the gaps