One More Try

George Michael

I've had enough of danger People on the streets I'm looking out for angels Just trying to find some peace I think it's time That you let me know... So if you love me say you love me But if you don't just let me go...'Cause teacher There are things That I don't want to learn And the last one I had made me cry So I don't want to learn to hold you touch you... Think that you're mine Because it ain't no joy for an uptown boy Whose teacher has told him goodbye goodbye goodbyeWhen you were just a stranger and I was at your feet I didn't feel the danger Now I feel the heat That look in your eyes telling me no... So you think that you love me Know that you need me I wrote the song I know it's wrong Just let me go... And teacher There are things that I don't want to learn Oh the last one I had made me cry So I don't want to learn to hold you touch you... Think that you're mine Because it ain't no joy for an uptown boyWhose teacher has told him goodbye goodbye goodbye So when you say that you need meThat you'll never leave me I know you're wrong you're not that strong let me go And teacher There are things That I still have to learn But the one thing I have is my pride Oh So I don't want to learn to hold you touch you... Think that you're mine Because there ain't no joy for an uptown boy Who just isn't willing to try I'm so cold inside

Maybe just one more try...

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/