

# One More Try

George Michael

I've had enough of danger  
And people on the streets  
I'm looking out for angels  
Just trying to find some peace  
Now 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...

'Cos 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, goodbye

When 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 boy  
Whose teacher has told him goodbye, goodbye, goodbye

So when you say that you need me  
That 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  
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...