

One More Try

Beverley Knight

I've had enough of danger
And people on the street
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
If you don't then 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 you're mine
'Cause it ain't no joy
For an uptown boy
Whose teacher has told him good-bye, good-bye, good-bye

When you were just a stranger
And I was at your feet I felt no danger
I didn't feel the danger
Now I feel the heat
(I see) That look in your eyes
It's telling me no
So if 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
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 good-bye, good-bye

So when you say that you need me
You'll never leave me
I know you're wrong, you're not that strong
Just let me go

Teacher
There are things
That I still have to learn
But the one thing I have is my pride
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