

# 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  
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 there 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 there 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  
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



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych