

# Michael George, Teacher

Ive had enough of danger  
People on the streets  
Im looking out for Angels  
Just tryin to find some peace  
I think its time  
That you let me know  
So if you love me,say you love me  
But if you dont just let me go

Cuz teacher there are things that I dont want to learn  
And the last one I had made me cry  
So I dont wanna learn to hold you,touch you  
I think that your mine  
Becuz there aint no joy  
For an uptown boy  
Whos teacher has told him Good bye..Goodbye...Goodbye

When you were just a stranger  
And I was at your feet  
I didnt feel the danger  
Now I feel the heat  
That look in your eyes  
Tellin me no  
So you think that you love me  
Know that you need me  
I wrote this song,I know its wrong,Just let me go

Teacher there are things that I dont want to learn  
And the last one I had made me cry  
So I dont wanna learn to hold you,touch you  
I think that your mine  
Cuz there aint no joy  
For an uptown boy  
Whos teacher has told him Goodbye

So when you say that you need me  
That you'll never leave me  
I know your wrong,your not that strong  
Let me go

Teacher there are things that I still have to learn  
But the one thing I have  
Is my pride

Oh so I dont wanna learn to hold you,touch you  
I think that your mine  
Becuz there aint no joy  
For an uptown boy  
Who just isnt willing to try

Im so cold Inside  
Maybe Just one more try