George Michael, 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