

# 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