

I Make It You Take It

A Guy Called Gerald

Oh Oh

You owe it to yourself

Yeah

Where do I belong

Why do I sing this song

I'm feeling like a slave

Oh to the rhythm

I make it you take you fake it

You break it

Yeah

Got to know I'm...

Yeah

Got to know when to

Yeah you know that

Yes you know that

Where do I belong

Where do I belong

Where do I belong

Need a place where I can call my own

Where do I belong

Need a place where I can stand alone

Where do I belong

Where do I belong

Need a place where I can call my own

Why do I sing this song

Feeling like a slave to the rhythm

Land of hope and glory

Listen to my story

I make it you take you fake it

You break it

Got to know my place

Got to know my place

Need a place that I can call my own

Need a place where I can stand alone

Got to know my place

Got to know where to move

Where to run where to hide

Leave us all alone yeah

Leave us all alone

Need a place where I can call my own

Leave us all alone

Need a place where I can stand alone

Leave us all alone