

# I Make It You Take It (feat. David Simpson)

## 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  
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  
Got to know my place  
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

Songwriters

DAVID SIMPSON, GERALD SIMPSON Published by

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Other patents pending.

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