

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Marcel "Take It"

Visit "Take It" on MotoLyrics.com

Third grade, bell rings Kamikazes on the playground swings We teeter-tottered And played on the merry-go-round She had it tough, she didn't have much I said, "Come on over you can share my stuff"

Here's my G.I. Joe, my comic book My grandpa's collection of fishing hooks My wiffle ball bat, my Dodgers baseball cap If you like fast cars, sorry this aren't real

But we can race my Ferrari Hot Wheels I'm willin' to give you my bike If you won't break it Go on and take it

High school, math class I was failin' 'til she helped me pass She cheered me on When I hit the winnin' home run She had torn jeans and worn out shoes I said, "What's mine is yours to use"

Here's my letter jacket, my high school ring My locker combination, you can take anything My autographed picture of Johnny Cash And if you like rock 'n' roll, then here take these

My mint collection of Beatle LP's I'm willin' to give you my car If you won't break it Well, go on and take it

A few years later we were closer than ever Spendin' more and more time together I took her down to the Stony Creek river Somethin' more that I had to give her Here's

The key to my house, now it's your house too Here's some wild flowers that I picked for you A bottle of wine, it's been aging since '69 Here's a diamond ring my grandma wore

She said, "In time you'll find the one it's for" I'm willin' to give you my heart If you won't break it Well, go on and take it Go on and take it Take it

Visit <u>Marcel</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.