

Joel Ansett - Idols

Tom: G

Em D G C
 I?d been searching for that something
 Em D G C
 That would make my joy complete
 Em D G C
 Once I thought that I had found it
 Em D G C
 I made it mine and mine to keep

Em D G C
 I had never loved so deeply
 Em D G C
 In my heart, I gave it a throne
 Em D G C
 And from there I let it rule me
 Em D G C
 Oh if only I had known

[Refrão]

C
 That I love the right things
 D
 But I love them too much
 Em
 When you hold on too tight
 C
 You?re bound to lose touch

Em D G C
 All my hopes and expectations
 Em D G C
 They were dashed against the wall
 Em D G C
 I had made them my salvation

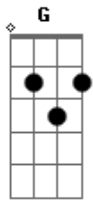
Em D G C
 And for that I lost it all

C
 Oh I love the right things
 D
 But I love them too much
 Em
 When you hold on too tight
 D
 You?re bound to lose touch

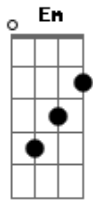
C
 Oh I love the right things
 D
 But I love them too much
 Em
 When you hold on too tight
 D
 You?re bound to lose touch

C
 And now it?s too late
 D Em
 But now I realize
 D
 That you lose what you idolize
 Em D
 Clean this house
 G C
 Clean this heart
 Em D G C
 Be as violent as you must
 Em D G C
 Brick by brick Oh bring them down
 Em D G C
 Turn our Idols into dust

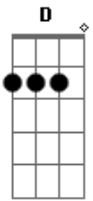
Acordes



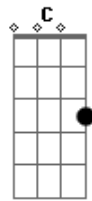
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