

Joel Ansett - Idols

Tom: G

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

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

[Refrão]

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

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

And for that I lost it all

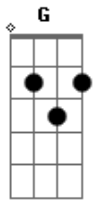
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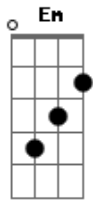
And now it?s too late
 But now I realize

That you lose what you idolize
 Clean this house
 Clean this heart
 Be as violent as you must
 Brick by brick Oh bring them down
 Turn our Idols into dust

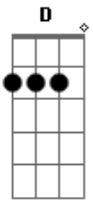
Acordes



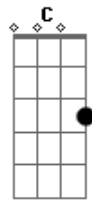
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