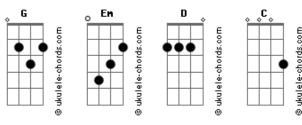


Tom: G

Joel Ansett - Idols

```
D
 I?d been searching for that something Em D G C
 Em D G C
That would make my joy complete
      Em D
 Once I thought that I had found it
          Em D G
 I made it mine and mine to keep
 I had never loved so deeply
                                                D
 In my heart, I gave it a throne
 Em D G C
And from there I let it rule me
[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
Em D G (
 They were dashed against the wall
 Em D G C
 I had made them my salvation % \left( \frac{1}{2}\right) =\frac{1}{2}\left( \frac{1}{2}\right) =\frac{1}
```

Acordes



```
And for that I lost it all
Oh I love the right things
But I love them too much
When you hold on too tight
You?re bound to lose touch
Oh I love the right things
But I love them too much
When you hold on too tight
You?re bound to lose touch
And now it?s too late
But now I realize
That you lose what you idolize
Clean this house
Clean this heart
Em D G
Be as violent as you must
Em D G
Brick by brick Oh bring them down
Em D G C
Turn our Idols into dust
```