

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

