

The Bronze Medal

Idlewild

It felt cold inside, so we threw the radio onto the fire
It felt good to watch it, burn away to nothing
You said you felt weak
I hope its got nothing to do
With the things you told me
Nothing but your eyes
Looking down on the third place
You've got nothing but determination
To come in third
You were always going to be like this
If it's somewhere that's as cold as this
You were always meant to be like this
In the cold
It felt warm inside, so we threw the television on the fire
It wasn't frustration, because I had nothing to throw away
When there's nothing but your eyes
Looking down on the third place
When there's nothing but determination
To come in third
You were always going to be like this
When you're somewhere that's as cold as this
It was always meant to be like this
In the cold
You've got nothing but your eyes
Looking down on the third place
You've got nothing but determination
To come in third
You know that you always meant to be like this
You know that I'm always meant to be like this
You know that you always meant to be like this
You know that you're always meant to be.

Songwriters

Fairfoull, Bob / Newton, Colin / Pryce-Jones, Rod / Woomble, Roddy
Published by
Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>