

# The Bronze Medal (live)

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

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