

# Idlewild, Bronze Medal

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 it's got  
Nothing to do with the things you told me

## CHORUS:

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  
When 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 was in frustration  
'Coz I had nothing to throw away

## CHORUS:

You know that you're always meant to be like this  
You know that I'm always meant to be like this  
You know that you're always meant to be like this  
You know that you're always meant to be