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