

Idol (Boy George and Kinky Roland Gulub Dub)

Amanda Ghost

I can see it, I can feel it rushing in my veins
I don't like it, I don't hide it, see it in my face
But I don't want to wait for I have lost my faith
Why can't I find myself an idol?
Somebody that I can look up to
Be big enough to hold me close in their arms
And never let me down
And all these stupid conversations
That always seem to lead to nowhere
They're going 'round and 'round, 'round in my head
And they'll be back again, they're coming back again
It's not fair how, I still care now, we're
always alone
Honesty and modesty will never find my home
But I will never say when I have lost my way
Why can't I find myself an idol?
Somebody that I can look up to
Be big enough to hold me close in their arms
And never let me down
And all these stupid conversations
That always seem to lead to nowhere
They're going 'round and 'round, 'round in my head
And they'll be back again, they're coming back again
You take it, take it, take it, take it, take it
You take it, you take it and throw it away
You take it, you take it and throw it away
Away, away, away
But I will never say
When I have lost my way
Why can't I find myself an idol?
Somebody that I can look up to
Be big enough to hold me close in their arms
And never let me down
And all these stupid conversations
That always seem to lead to nowhere
They're going 'round and 'round, 'round in my head
And they'll be back again, they're coming back again
You take it, you take it and throw it away
You take it, you take it, they're coming back again
You take it, you take it and throw it away, away, away
And throw it away
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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