Idol (Boy George and Kinky Roland Gulub Dub Mix)

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 faithWhy 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 downAnd 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 againIt'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 downAnd 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 againYou take it, 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, awayBut I will never say When I have lost my wayWhy 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 againYou 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, awayAnd throw it away You take it, you take it and throw it away Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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