It was a moment in the middle of a thought
an interruption for a second of delight
If you had paid attention to that
you would have saved yourself so much time
If you had read the warning signs
that you’re going for a ride
the twist and turns and crash and burn
would have came as no surprise

We’re all dreamers, daydreaming
Wishful thinkers in the land of make-believe
We all want to live a life like kings and queens
but we’re all just a bunch of
Beggars, Fools and Thieves

You got lured in just to get spit out
and everytime you tried again
you always got the same result
though you suspected that going in

The way they crossed the finish line
secured their place in the hall of fame
but fact you lost your tracks
you got no one else but yourself to blame

Chorus
Oh the fire
Oh desire
Oh sweet illusion

The best thing you can do right now
is to raise the white flag high
or get lost in the underworld
but you might never come out alive

The best thing to do is to let it go
and bless it all with a loud amen
turn around and gain some ground
and never go back there again

Chorus

VERSE:
Esus4    Esus2   F
Em     Esus4    Esus2   F

CHORUS:
Am (add9)  Cmaj7/E
G    Esus2

BRIDGE:
Dm   Am   C      Cmaj9/E

NOTE:
Mckinley uses a lot of power chords
and open strings in her writing.