

The Extra

Placebo

I try every day
To think of something deep to say
Cos I would like to find the words
That deserve to be heard

Sounds like words are out of style
Silence beckons down the murder mile
I keep on talking to the hand
In a language I don't understand

If I am an extra in the film of my own life
Then who the hell is the director?
If I am an extra in the film of my own life
Will someone please turn off the camera?

And show me how to live, show me how to live
Show me how to live, show me how to live
Show me how to live, show me how to live

Show me how to live, show me how to live
Show me how to live, show me how to live
Show me how to live, show me how to live

I try every night
Not to argue, not to fuss and fight
But there's a riot in my head
Streets are bleeding and democracy is dead

Let's fight until the end of days
Let's destroy and let's devastate
We keep on talking to the hand
In a language we don't understand

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Show me how to live, show me how to live

Show me how to live, show me how to live
(I am an extra in the film of my own life)
Show me how to live, show me how to live
Show me how to live, show me how to live

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(I am an extra in the film of my own life)
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I try every day

To think of something deep to say