

## Placebo

### "The Extra"

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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

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

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

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

I try every day

To think of something deep to say

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