

Placebo

"Trigger Happy Hands"

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The world is run by clowns with trigger happy hands
But the world is filled with people that we don't
understand
So we're living in a culture made of death and fear
Doesn't seem the human race will make it through the
year
The world is run by lying, drunks, balding, know it alls
But my mother told me pride would always come
before a fall
Now remember in the day when we were young and
greed?
We were filled with hope; we were squeaky clean
"The world's an unforgiving place", we've all heard this
before
But we want hospitals and equal rights instead of
bloody wars
We want the right to blow our minds, as crazy as it
seems
The only place you're truly free is cosy in your dreams
I said the only place you're truly free is cosy in your
dreams
So put your hands in the air, and wave them like you
give a fuck
Put your hands in the air, and wave them like you give a
fuck
Put your hands in the air, and wave them like you give a
fuck
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