

# 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  
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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

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