

# The Movie On Your Eyelids

Placebo

I always watch you when you're dreaming  
Because I know it's not of me  
I smoke a dozen cancer sticks  
Imagine there are two or three ways  
To make you love me  
And not dream of someone else  
Become the movie on your eyelids

The reflection of yourself  
The reflection of yourself

I cry when I listen to you breathing  
Because I know there's nothing else  
The conscious of that crushing feeling  
To know there's no connection left  
That we both go through the motions  
That we're both living somewhere else  
That the movie on your eyelids  
Is no reflection of myself  
Is no reflection of myself  
Is no reflection of myself

I wanna be, I wanna be your movie...  
I wanna be, I wanna be your movie...

Why can't you be me?  
Why can't you be me?  
Why can't you be me?  
Why can't you be me?  
Be me, be me, be me...