

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?
Be me, be me, be me...