

# The Movie of Your Life (Album Version)

[John Wesley Harding](#)

In the movie of your life  
They'll get some real jerk to be you  
Edited so he can act  
Cast because of his tvq  
In the movie of your life  
You'll be less famous than he is  
That'll be a strange turn of events  
You'll be a cameo amongst the rushes And you're learning all the lines  
Though it was you who said them in the first place  
Since then someone wrote them down  
To pay for his new beach space  
There's all these things you can't recall  
And things you know you didn't say  
But in the move of your life  
The truth just flirts and runs away And it's so plain to me  
You're happy with this parody  
But in a glittering instant you hold the light so we can see  
That your joke's become your reality All your tricks so limp and tame  
You said you were a stage magician  
But it's only moths in light  
Heaven burnt out in collision  
It's only seats that they're booking  
In the movie of your life  
The truth won't get a look-in (chorus) Everyone knows that you're divine so we await your resurrection  
And they say that you'll be just fine  
After you dry out on the critical clothesline And you know it's all made up  
How come your face has ceased to be you?  
All your doubts and greatest fears  
They will be confirmed at the preview  
Celluloid has shaped the day  
And put the cat amongst the coughers  
One business lunch on drugs  
Now you're waiting for the next big offer (chorus)

Songwriters

HARDING, JOHN WESLEY Published by

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