

Phantom Planet, Making A Killing

Cut your losses
Cut your ties
Start a new life

These things they can tie you up, weigh you down
Wear you in then wear you out

One day you could find yourself suddenly
Underneath a guillotine

You'll have to answer up for
What you want and what that means

That's the difference between
Breaking the bank and
Just breaking even

Making a living and
Making a killing

Why don't you buy yourself a gift for the work you've been putting in

Maybe a little something you could toss in that pit
Of emptiness you're pregnant with
Or maybe you could go and lose yourself altogether
Nothing's getting any better
Oh, no!

Is that what you really want when all is said and done with me?
That's the difference between
Breaking the bank and
Just breaking even
Making a living and
Making a killing

Like bills in a short stack
And bills to the ceiling
Making a living and
Making a killing

Well I found myself suddenly
Underneath the guillotine

For heaven's sake, I'm here, I'm willing
Let's make everyone a killing!