Phantom Planet, Stiffs

The big boss is taking his hand
To the pitiful litle man
Who now is hardly working
And has earned himself a strangling
It's enough to bring you to your knees
The state of the present company
It's not too pretty

Oh

So he squeezed out the days of his life With something up on a slab of stone This man that lies before us Has worked our fingers down to the bone But he never questioned what he did No, he tried to give us all that he could give Well, I've been up there Just a little stiff

Don't try to hide the disappointment We know everyone involved was sad about it You know you don't ever get Out of this kind of debt This nasty business

Just a little stiff