

# You Could Make a Killing

Aimee Mann

There is nothing that competes with habit  
And I know its neither deep nor tragic  
Its simply that you have to have it

So you can make a killing  
Oh you can make a killing  
Oh you can make a killing

I wish I was both young and stupid  
Then I too could have the fun that you did  
Till it was time to pony up what you bid

So you could make a killing  
Oh you could make a killing  
Oh you could make a killing

I could follow you and search the rubble  
Or stay right here and save myself some trouble  
Or try to keep myself from seeing double

Or I could make a killing  
Or I could make a killing  
Oh I could make a killing  
Yeah I could make a killing  
I could make a killing