First We Made Plans And Price Was Just A Fee Then I Looked At Her And She Looked Back At Me

Soon I Frequent A World Made In My Head Sometimes The Truth Is Better Left Un Better Left Unsaid

Soon The Cash Is Gone
And I'm Less Of A Man
'til It Occurred To Me
What Seemed The Perfect Plan

She'll Be So Proud
When She Hears What I Have To Say
That I'm Making Money
In The Same Demeaning Way
That's Right

With Myself I Will Achieve Sold A Soul But The Ends Justify The Means

Now The Calls Come In
And I Make Up My Loss
Seems Empowering Being My Own Boss
Sure We're Based On What
The Week Will Earn
But While I'm Her Student
There's So Much To
There's So Much To Learn

While I'm Making Money
It Seems I'm Making Progress
You Can't Imagine How Much
This Means To Me

And While I'm Making Money It Seems I'm Making Progress You Can't Imagine How Much This Means To Me

And While I'm Making Money It Seems I'm Making Progress You Can't Imagine How Much This Means To Me

And While I'm Making Money It Seems I'm Making Progress You Can't Imagine How Much This Means To Me With Myself I Will Achieve Sold A Soul But The Ends Justify The Means

I'm The Amateur She's The Pro

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I'm The Amateur
She's The Pro