

1st Things 1st

Phantom Planet

You should get your story straight
Before I start to doubt it
'Cause if you've worn your lipstick off
I want to hear about it And telling me would be such a breeze
Saying if you want to leave I think I'm getting the drift
You want some time with your friends
On the night and weekends
You take the time for yourself
Both of us used to spend Before you make it better
Before you make it worse
First things first I don't think it's an accident
You treat me like a dummy, hold on, hold on
Well, I've been asking for the truth
At least just tell me something, hold on, hold on And telling me would be such a breeze
Let me know, don't let me be It's almost too easy
I'm holding you by the hand
More like the nape of your neck
Why don't you draw up a list
You have to frequently check? And put some things in order
And lose it in your purse
But first things first I'm holding you by the hand
More like the nape of your neck
Why don't you draw up a list
You have to frequently check? And put some things in order
And lose it in your purse
First things first And all that time with your friends
On every night and weekends
You take the time for yourself
Both of us used to spend Before you make it better
Before you make it worse
First things first Things first
Things first
Things first

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