

The Photo Atlas, She Was A Matador

Oh baby you were wasted
as i recall
a million dollars await him
but only if the money's worth it
off and on
i guess i felt like i was home
off and on
i guess i felt like i was home
we were spies
oh baby i was wasted
you put my back to the wall
a thousand dollars awaits me
but tell me is the money worth it
off and on
i guess i felt like i was home
off and on
i guess i felt like i was home
we were spies
they broke in the apartment
they broke into everything
off and on