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