

Fill in the gaps

Laid by James
This bed is on fire
With passionate love
The neighbors complain about the noises above
But she only comes when she's on top
My therapist said not to see you no more
She said you're like a disease without any cure
She said I'm so obsessed that I'm becoming a bore (oh no)
(Ah) You (1) you're so pretty
Caught your hand (2) the till
Slammed your (3) in the drawer
Fought (4) kitchen (5) and skewers
Dressed me up in womens clothes
Messed around with gender roles
Dye my (6) and call me pretty
Moved out of the house, so you moved next door
I locked you out, you cut a hole in the wall
I found you (7) next to me, I thought I was alone
You're (8) me crazy
When are you coming home
When are you coming home
Come home, (9) home
Come home



- 1. think
- 2. inside
- 3. fingers
- 4. with
- 5. knives
- 6. eyes
- 7. sleeping
- 8. driving
- 9. come

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