

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) without any cure
She said I'm so (2) that I'm becoming a bore (oh no)
(Ah) You (3) you're so pretty
Caught (4) (5) inside the till
Slammed your fingers in the drawer
Fought with (6) (7) and skewers
Dressed me up in womens clothes
Messed around with gender roles
Dye my eyes and call me pretty
Moved out of the house, so you (8) next door
I locked you out, you cut a hole in the wall
I found you sleeping next to me, I thought I was alone
You're driving me crazy
When are you (9) home
When are you coming home
Come home, come home



- 1. disease
- 2. obsessed
- 3. think
- 4. your
- 5. hand
- 6. kitchen
- 7. knives
- 8. moved
- 9. coming

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