

Laid

Better Than Ezra

This bed is on fire with passion and love
The neighbors complain about the noises above
But she only cums when she's on top

My therapist said not to see her no more
Said you're like a disease without any cure
She said I'm so obsessed that I'm becoming a bore
Oh you think you're so pretty

EE
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Caught your hand inside the till
Slammed your fingers in the door
Fought with kitchen knives and skewers
Dress me up in women's clothes
Messed around with gender roles
Dye my eyes and call me pretty

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Moved out of the house
So you moved 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 coming home?

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