



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ without any cure

She said I'm so obsessed that I'm becoming a bore (oh no)

(Ah) You (2)\_\_\_\_\_ you're so pretty

Caught your hand inside the till

Slammed your (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in the drawer

Fought with kitchen knives and skewers

Dressed me up in (4)\_\_\_\_\_ clothes

Messed around with gender roles

Dye my eyes 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to me, I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ I was alone

You're driving me crazy

When are you (8)\_\_\_\_\_ home

When are you (9)\_\_\_\_\_ home

Come home, come home

Come home



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. disease
2. think
3. fingers
4. womens
5. sleeping
6. next
7. thought
8. coming
9. coming