Better Than A Thousand ''Laid''

Visit "Laid" on MotoLyrics.com

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

My thereapist 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

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

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?

EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

Visit Better Than A Thousand page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.