

# Better Than Ezra "Laid"

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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

EE  
EE

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

EE  
EE

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?

CRAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA  
ZZZZZZZZYYYYYYYYYYYYYY

EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE  
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

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