

Soundtracks

"Laid - Matt Nathanson"

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This bed is on fire with passion and 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 disease without any cure
She said I'm so obsessed that I'll become a bore, oh no

Ah you think you're so pretty (eeeeeeeeeeeeee
eeeeeeeeeeeeee)

Caught your hand inside the till
Slammed your fingers in the door
Bought the kitchen knives and skewers
Dressed 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

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