

Fill in the gaps

This bed is on fire
With passionate love
The (1) complain about the noises above
But she only (2) when she's on top
My (3) 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'm becoming a bore (oh no)
(Ah) You (4) you're so pretty
Caught (5) hand inside the till
Slammed your fingers in the drawer
Fought with kitchen knives and skewers
Dressed me up in (6) clothes
Messed around with (7) roles
Dye my eyes and call me pretty
Moved out of the house, so you (8) next door
I locked you out, you cut a hole in the wall
I found you sleeping (9) to me, I thought I was alone
You're driving me crazy
When are you coming home
When are you coming home
Come home, come home
Come home



- 1. neighbors
- 2. comes
- 3. therapist
- 4. think
- 5. your
- 6. womens
- 7. gender
- 8. moved
- 9. next

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