(eeeeeeeeeee)

Laid

```
James
[Intro] C C11 C G
       F G
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
( F G )
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 becoming a bore, oh no
Ah you think you re so prettyyyyyyyy
(eeeeeeeeee)
(eeeeeeeeeee)
(eeeeeeeeeee)
( F G )
Caught your hand inside the till
Slammed your fingers in the door
Fought with kitchen knives and skewers
Dressed me up in women s clothes
Messed around with gender roles
Lined my eyes and called me prettyyyyy
(eeeeeeeeeee)
```

```
C G
(eeeeeeeeee)

(FG)

G C G
Moved out of the house so you moved next door
G C G
I locked you out you cut a hole in the wall
G C G
I found you sleeping next to me I thought I was alone
G F G
You re driving me crazy when are you coming home

C G
Laaiiiiiiiiiid

C G
(eeeeeeeeeee)
C G
(eeeeeeeeeee)
C G
(eeeeeeeeeee)
```

( **F G C** )