American Pie 3, The Wedding Soundtrack, Laid

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'm becoming a bore oh no
Ah you think you're so pretty
Caught your hand inside the till
Slammed your fingers in the door
Bought the kitchen knives and skewers
Dressed me up in womens 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