

Stupid cupid

Baccara

Stupid cupid, you're a real mean guy
I'd like to clip your wings so you can't fly
I'm in love and it's a cryin' shame
And I know that you're the one to blame
Hey, hey, set me free
Stupid cupid, stop pickin' on me

Can't do my homework and I can't think straight
I meet him ev'ry mornin' 'bout a half past eight
I'm actin' like a lovesick fool
You even got me carry in his books to school
Hey, hey, set me free
Stupid cupid, stop pickin' on me

You mixed me up but good, right from the very start
Hey, go play Robin Hood with somebody else's heart

You got me jumpin' like a crazy clown
And I don't feature what you're puttin' down
Since I kissed his lovin' lips of wine
The thing that bothers me is that I like it fine
Hey, hey, set me free
Stupid cupid, stop pickin' on me

Pickin' me