Cupid's Dead

You read the papers today?

I read the news today oh boy, About a tragic comedy Newspaper hinted suicide, The letterhead read Dear Johnny A tainted truth was all it said, Sleep tight now that You've made your bed An arrow that once pierced your heart Points to the apple on your head

Three sides to every story Yours, mine And, Monday morning's

CUPID'S DEAD, HEADLINES READ, CUPID'S DEAD CUPID'S DEAD, HEADLINES READ, CUPID'S DEAD

Oh, Romeo, Oh, Romeo Where did our love go, Romeo? If you read between the headlines, You wouldn't be the last to know No mystery yet to unfold, A paperboy left in the cold A love was said to never die, Withered away and just got old

"Our top story tonight, Is a crime of passion The victim, an unidentified man, Is found in bed, wearing only a diaper, Holding a bow an arrow in one hand, And clutching a letter in the other. The letter simply read ... CUPID'S DEAD."

Extra, extra, extra, Read all about it

CUPID'S DEAD,

Cupid is dead, deceased, I got peace of mind Still it's hard to forget, What it leaves behind A lot of love lost, Your feelings are wasted, Tasted the sweetness, But now you're faced with, The thought, of being alone Nor more companionship, You can handle it, Just abandon it, Leave it behind,

And look for the brighter day Give it some time, Cause it won't come right away You gotta be standing strong, Hold on to your dignity Don't sit around, Saying look what ya did to me It's time to move on, You gotta continue To look for a love, Of a life that's within you Cupid is dead now, It's time to rely on, Yourself to cope You got no shoulder to cry on DEAD