

Cupid

Sara Evans

Tell Cupid not to point that thing at me
One more hole in my poor heart is just what I don't need
I've been teased by a fake
Burned by love
And left by destiny
So for my hearts sake tell Cupid wait
Don't point that thing at me

A boy and girl
That's where it starts
And then oh cupid, well he goes right for the heart
Yeah I've been hit a time or two
But what got me turned out to be just passing through

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True love I saw and finally found
That I'm better off just doing without
Oh its a real cold shot, yeah its a deadly curse
That goes from a good love to bad love
And heartache at its worse

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