Cupid's Got A Gun

You watched me fall Stood over me as I hit the ground Then he whispered his name in my ear Such a dark familiar sound

Cupid's got a gun And he shot me with it Cupid's got a gun And he shot me with it Now who said he's a lover Really he's a murderer

Why you crush, crush, crush my heart? Why when I leave you crush my car(?) Why you crush, crush, crush my heart? Why when I leave you crush my car(?)

Man I should have known he would do me dirt So miserable I'ma stomp through the puddle Cupid's got a weapon gotta part with the devil Tell him that I'm done tell him that I'm not here Hit him with the lamp I'ma hit him with a chair (?) slo mo as the bullet raise from the gun. (?)

I I I I thought I could trust him But I I I I didn't see it coming Cos cupid's got a gun And he shot me with it Cupid's got a gun And he shot me with it Now who said he's a lover Really he's a murderer

I should have known By the way he took my breath away And the way he held me Often hurt me He told me love was pain I saw the winding road Spinning out of control Surrendered to his wrong direction Now I don't know where to go Cos cupid's got a gun Cupid's got a gun Now who said he's a lover Really he's a murderer

Cupid's got a gun And he shot me with it Cupid's got a gun And he shot me with it Now who said he's a lover Really he's a murderer

Shanell