

## My Cruel Joke

Soulwax

I used to think cupid was a real jerk  
A child star, tormented  
A faded star of yesterday  
Now toothless and jaded  
He shoots his arrows wildly with bottles  
Scattered across the sky  
He trips on clouds  
With a face like Keith Richards  
I am your voice what you propose  
I am your choice your vow to be  
Whatever you do I'll agree  
Please forgive me my cruel joke  
I'm everywhere, partial and entire  
I'm on the inside of everything  
And on the outside  
I'm trembling like a man away from home  
But I can't speak my heart  
In case they hear me  
Now, no one will listen to our song  
I used to think cupid was an asshole  
The loneliest soul in the universe  
And as the wrinkled birdman approached me  
I could smell his smouldering cigarette breath  
And he looked at me out the corner of his head  
And he spoke  
So, you ask me why no one stays together anymore  
You're never around when I need you  
You're never around when I need you