Baccara, Stupid Cupid

Baccara
Miscellaneous
Stupid Cupid
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