

# Jack Johnson, Cupid

How many times must we go through this  
You've always been mine, woman  
I thought you knew this  
How many times must we go through this  
You'll always be mine  
Cupid only misses sometimes  
mmm mmmm mmm mmmm

But, we could end up broken hearted  
If we don't remember why all this started  
And if they try to tell you that love fades with time  
Tell them there's no such thing as time

It's our time  
It's our time  
It's our time  
It's our time