Stupid Cupid

Neil Sedaka

My Fine feathered friend with your cute little pranks,
I would like to express my thanks
I trusted you implicitly
But What a double-crosser you turned out to be

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 crying shame
and I know that you're the one to blame
Hey Hey Set me Free
Stupid Cupid stop picking on me

I can't do my homework and I can't think straight
I meet her every morning bout half past eight
I'm acting like a lovesick fool
You've even got me carrying your books to school
Hey Hey Set me Free
Stupid Cupid stop picking on me

You messed me up for good right from the very start
Hey now, go play Robin Hood with somebody else's heart
You got me jumping like a crazy clown
and I don't feature what your putting down
Well since I kissed her loving lips of wine
the thing that bothers me is that I like it fine
Stupid Cupid stop picking on me
Hey Hey set me free
Stupid Cupid stop picking on me

You got me jumping like a crazy clown
and I don't feature what your putting down
Hey since I kissed her loving lips of wine
the thing that bothers me is that I like it fine
Hey Hey set me free
Stupid Cupid stop picking on me

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