

Cupid Is a Real Straight Shooter

Teena Marie

I might as well be wearing rose-colored glasses
Looking at the world through rose-colored you
For you know your smile is ever convincing me
That nobody else's love will ever do
Can I speak of you
 My lips know nothing but your name
 Can I speak of passion
 Without feeling guilt or shame
Heaven must have known I needed something real
To call my very own
 Cupid is a real straight shooter
 Looks like he got me, shot me
 Cupid is a real straight shooter
 Looks like he got me, shot me
 With your love
 Shot me with your love
LOVE love
 Did you say the sky was turquoise and orange
 Well deep inside my heart I know that this is true
 For your smile is ever convincing me
That nobody else's love will ever do
Can I speak of hearts and ancient art as passionate
 Can I talk eternal and will you know what I meant
Heaven must have known I needed your heart for my special valentine
 Cupid is a real straight shooter
 Looks like he got me, shot me
 Cupid is a real straight shooter
 Looks like he got me
 Gone and shot me with your love, L O V E
 Gone and shot me with your love, L O O V E, love
 Sent from up above
 Cupid won't you send out this my special valentine
 Won't you shoot your arrows high
 Hey shoot 'em up sky high
 Hey and it's all about your love
I wrote a song about you, baby
 I'm gonna tell the world, how much I love you
 Give it to me
 Heaven must have known I needed you
 Baby to call my very own
 Cupid is a real straight shooter
 Cupid draw back your bow, and let your arrow flow
 Straight to my lover's heart for me
 Shoot me with your love