

# Cupid's Chokehold (feat. Patrick Stump)

## Gym Class Heroes

Ba ba da da

Ba ba da da

Ba ba da da

Ba ba da da

Ba ba da da Take a look at my girlfriend

She's the only one I got (ba ba da da)

Not much of a girlfriend

I never seem to get a lot (ba ba da da, ba ba da da) It's been some time since we last spoke

This is gonna sound like a bad joke

But, mama, I fell in love again

It's safe to say I have a new girlfriend And I know it sounds so old

But Cupid got me in a choke hold

And I'm afraid I might give in

Towels on the mat, my white flag is wavin' I mean, she even cooks me pancakes

And Alka-seltzer when my tummy aches

If that ain't love, then I don't know what love is We even got a secret handshake

And she loves the music that my band makes

I know I'm young, but if I had to choose her or the sun

I'd be one nocturnal son of a gun (ba ba da da, ba ba da da) Take a look at my girlfriend

She's the only one I got (ba ba da da)

Not much of a girlfriend

I never seem to get a lot (ba ba da da, ba ba da da) Take a look at my girlfriend

She's the only one I got (ba ba da da)

Not much of a girlfriend

I never seem to get a lot (ba ba da da, ba ba da da) It's been awhile since we talked last, and I'm tryin' hard not to talk fast

But, dad, I'm finally thinkin' I may have found the one

Type of girl that will make you way proud of your son And I know you heard the last song

About the girls that didn't last long

But I promise this is on a whole new plane

I can tell by the way she says my name (ba ba da da) I love the way she calls my phone

She even got her very own ring tone

If that ain't love, then I don't know what love is (ba ba da da) It's gonna be a long drive home, but I know as soon as I arrive home

And I open the door, take off my coat, and throw my bag on the floor

She'll be back in my arms, into my arms once more for sure like

(ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba) Take a look at my girlfriend

She's the only one I got (ba ba da da)

Not much of a girlfriend

I never seem to get a lot (ba ba da da, ba ba da da)She's got a smile that would make the most senile

Annoying old man bite his tongue

I'm not done

She's got eyes comparable to sunrise

And it doesn't stop there

Man, I swear

She's got porcelain skin; of course she's a ten

And now she's even got her own song

But movin' on

She's got the cutest laugh I ever heard

And we can be on the phone for three hours

Not sayin' one word

And I would still cherish every moment

And when I start to build my future, she's the main component

Call it dumb, call it luck, call it love, or whatever you call it, but

Everywhere I go, I keep her picture in my wallet like hereTake a look at my girlfriend

She's the only one I got (ba ba da da)

Not much of a girlfriend

I never seem to get a lot (ba ba da da, ba ba da da)Take a look at my girlfriend

She's the only one I got (ba ba da da)

Not much of a girlfriend

I never seem to get a lot (ba ba da da, ba ba da da)

Songwriters

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