

Extreme, Cupid's Dead

"You see the papers today?"

I read the news today, oh boy
About a tragic comedy
Newspaper hinted suicide
The letterhead read ""Dear Johnny","

The tainted truth was all it said
Sleep tight now that you've made your bed
An arrow that once pierced my heart
Points to the apple on your head

Three sides to every story
Yours, mine and Monday morning's

""Cupid's dead"," headlines read
Cupid's dead, oh no no
""Cupid's dead"," headlines read
Cupid's dead, oh no no

"Paper here. Get your papers here.
Extra. "Cupid's Dead.""

Oh, Romeo, Oh, Romeo
Where did our love go, Romeo?
If you read between the headlines
You wouldn't be the last to know

No mystery yet to unfold
A paperboy left in the cold
A love was said to never die
Withered away and just got old

Three sides to every story
Yours, mine and Monday morning's

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Cupid's dead, oh no no
""Cupid's dead"," headlines read
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"Our top story tonight is a crime of passion
The victim, an unidentified man,
is found in bed, wearing only a diaper,
holding a bow an arrow in one hand,
and clutching a letter in the other.
The letter simply read, "Cupid's dead.""

"(Extra, extra, extra, extra)"
Read all about it

Cupid's dead

Cupid is dead, deceased, I got peace of mind
Still it's hard to forget what it leaves behind
A lot of love lost, your feelings are wasted
Tasted the sweetness but now you're faced with

The thought of being alone, no more companionship
You can handle it, just abandon it
Leave it behind and look for the brighter day
Give it some time, 'cause it won't come right away

You gotta be standing strong, hold on to your dignity

Don't sit around saying, "Look what ya did to me."
It's time to move on, you gotta continue
To look for a love of a life that's within you

Cupid is dead now, it's time to rely on
Yourself to cope, you got no shoulder to cry on
Cupid's Dead