

Sara Evans, Cupid

(Keith Gattis/Kostas)

Tell Cupid not to point that thing at me
One more hole in my poor heart is just what I don't need
I've been teased by a fake
Burned by love
And left by destiny
So for my hearts sake tell Cupid wait
Don't point that thing at me

A boy and girl
That's where it starts
And then oh cupid, well he goes right for the heart
Yeah I've been hit a time or two
But what got me turned out to be just passing through

So tell Cupid not to point that thing
One more hole in my poor heart is just what I don't need
Well teased by a fake
Burned by a love
And left by destiny
So for my hearts sake tell Cupid wait
Don't point that thing at me

True love I saw and finally found
That I'm better off just doing without
Oh its a real cold shot, yeah its a deadly curse
That goes from a good love to bad love
And heartache at its worse

So tell Cupid not to point that thing
One more hole in my poor heart is just what I don't need
Well teased by a fake
Burned by a love
And left by destiny
So for my hearts sake tell Cupid wait
Don't point that thing at me