

# Connie Francis, Stupid Cupid

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 mixed 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 you're putting down  
Well since I kissed her loving lips of wine  
The thing that bothers me is that I like it fine  
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