

Jack Johnson, Cupid

How many times must we go through this
You've always been mine, woman
I thought you knew this
How many times must we go through this
You'll always be mine
Cupid only misses sometimes
mmm mmmm mmm mmmm

But, we could end up broken hearted
If we don't remember why all this started
And if they try to tell you that love fades with time
Tell them there's no such thing as time

It's our time
It's our time
It's our time
It's our time