

# Teena Marie, Cupid Is A Real Straight Shooter

I might as well be wearing rose-colored glasses  
Looking at the world through rose-colored you  
For you know your smile is ever convincing me  
That nobody else's love will ever do

Can I speak of you  
My lips know nothing but your name  
Can I speak of passion  
Without feeling guilt or shame  
Heaven must have known I needed something real  
To call my very own

Cupid is a real straight shooter  
Looks like he got me, shot me  
Cupid is a real straight shooter  
Looks like he got me, shot me  
With your love  
Shot me with your love  
LOVE love

Did you say the sky was turquoise and orange  
Well deep inside my heart I know that this is true  
For your smile is ever convincing me  
That nobody else's love will ever do

Can I speak of hearts and ancient art as passionate  
Can I talk eternal and will you know what I meant  
Heaven must have known I needed your heart for my special valentine

Cupid is a real straight shooter  
Looks like he got me, shot me  
Cupid is a real straight shooter  
Looks like he got me  
Gone and shot me with your love, L O V E  
Gone and shot me with your love, L O O V E, love

Sent from up above  
Cupid won't you send out this my special valentine  
Won't you shoot your arrows high  
Hey shoot 'em up sky high  
Hey and it's all about your love

I wrote a song about you, baby  
I'm gonna tell the world, how much I love you  
Give it to me

Heaven must have known I needed you  
Baby to call my very own

Cupid is a real straight shooter  
Cupid draw back your bow, and let your arrow flow  
Straight to my lover's heart for me  
Shoot me with your love