

# Cowboy

## Hotel Mira

Anything to keep her satisfied  
Anything to reach her satellite  
All I do...  
Is sit around and wait to level out  
Charlie, are you feeling better now?  
Dream come true

I could spend a whole year terrified  
I could spend a whole year dead inside  
All with you  
Jealousy if she's with other guys  
Jealousy if I stay out all night  
That's life...

Cupid, grab a shotgun  
Load up, take aim, drop one  
He said she said it's not fun  
With cupid riding shotgun

Back when bows and arrows did the trick  
And we didn't have to empty clips  
We'd kiss  
Matters of the heart are suicide  
Matters of the heart are do or die  
We'll live through this

Cupid, grab a shotgun  
Load up, take aim, drop one  
He said she said it's not fun  
With cupid riding shotgun

That's not what you came for  
You got what you came for  
You're playing the same chords  
Cowboy

You get what you pay for  
You get what you pay for  
You get what you pay for

Well, I hate to break to ya  
Cupid's grabbing a bazooka  
And he's aiming at my timing  
But you're still my bolt of lightning  
Baby  
This time I'll be twice as gentle  
Screaming like some heavy metal  
Idiots in double-barrelled love

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Cowboy

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