

CUPID IN WINTER

F F
In a garden behind a cottage in the frozen dark
Gm Gm
Stands Cupid in a fountain aiming for his mark
F A#
No water from his lips, just a kiss to the cold blue moon
A# Am Gm F
Tell me Cupid, what is love, why am I so blue?

F F
I twirl him and unscrew him from the rusty pipe
Gm Gm
Sixty pounds of granite to carry through the night
F A#
I've got one hand on his bow, the other on his ass
A# Am Gm F
Tell me Cupid, what is love, why can't I make it last?

A# Am
When I got an arrow in my heart
A# F
I left in a good long time
A# Am
I'm not about to try and pull it out now
Gm C
I still have this icy hill to climb

F F
Winter in Poughkeepsie, not my cup of tea
Gm Gm
It's more like my 12-pack of Genesee
F A#
Fingers about to fall right off, back about to break
A# Am Gm F
Tell me Cupid, what is love, how much can one heart take? (2X)