

Little Arrows

There's a boy a little boy
Shooting arrows in the blue
And has aimed them at someone, and the question is at who
Is it me, or is it you
It's hard to tell until you're hit
So you'll know it when they hit you, cause they hurt a little bit

Chorus:

**Well here they come, pouring out of the blue
Little arrows for me and for you
You're falling in love again
You're falling in love again
Little arrows in your clothing
Little arrows in your hair
When you're in love you'll find those little arrows everywhere
Little arrows that will hit you once and hit you once again
Little arrows will hit everyone every now and then**

Some folks run, and others hide
But there ain't nothing they can do
And some folks put on armour, but the arrows go straight through
So you see there's no escape
So why not face it and admit that you love those little arrows
When they hurt a little bit

Chorus

8 BAR SOLO

KEY CHANGE

8 BAR SOLO

Chorus

**Those little arrows in your clothing
Little arrows in your hair
When you're in love you'll find those little arrows everywhere
Little arrows that will hit you once and hit you once again
Little arrows will hit everyone every now and then**