

Little Arrows – Leapy Lee

There's a [C] boy, a little boy, shooting arrows in the [G] blue
And he's [G] aiming them at someone, but the question is at [C] who?
Is it [C] me, or is it you, it's hard to tell until you're [G] hit
But you'll [G] know it when they hit you cause they hurt a little [C] bit

Chorus:

Here they [C] come pouring out of the blue [C7]

Little [D] arrows for me and for you [D7]

You're falling [G] in love again, falling in love again

Little [C] arrows in your clothing, little [F] arrows in your hair

When [G] you're in love you'll find those little [C] arrows everywhere

Little [C] arrows that will hit you once, and [F] hit you once again

Little [G] arrows that hit everybody, every now and [C]! then

(Slowly) [G]! Woe, woe, [G]! woe, the [G]! pain (Pause)

Some folks [C] run and others hide but there ain't nothing they can [G] do
And [G] some folks put on armour but the arrows go straight [C] through
So you can [C] see there's no escape, so why not face it and ad-[G]mit
That you [G] love those little arrows when they hurt a little [C] bit

Repeat Chorus (2X):

[C] [G] [C]

