

Little Arrows - Leapy Lee

There's a [G] boy, a little boy, shooting arrows in the [D] blue,
And he's aiming them at someone, but the question [D7] is : at [G]who?
Is it me or is it you? It's hard to tell until you're [D] hit,
but you know it when they hit you, cause they hurt [D7] a little [G] bit.

CHORUS:

Here they [G] come pouring out of the blue,
Little [A] arrows for me and for you,
you're falling [D] in love again, you're falling in love again.
Little [G] arrows in your clothing, little [C] arrows in your hair,
When [D] you're in love you'll find those little [G] arrows ev'rywhere.
Little arrows that will hit you once and hit [C] you once again,
Little [D] arrows that hit ev'rybody [D7] ev'ry now and [G] then.
[D] Oh, oh, oh, the [D7] pain!

Some folks [G] run, others hide, there ain't nothing they can [D] do,
And some folks put on armour, but the [D7] arrows go straight [G] through.
So you see there's no escape, so why not face it and [D] admit
That you love those little arrows when they [D7] hurt a little [G] bit.

CHORUS:

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Little [A] arrows for me and for you,
you're falling [D] in love again, you're falling in love again.
Little [G] arrows in your clothing, little [C] arrows in your hair,
When [D] you're in love you'll find those little [G] arrows ev'rywhere.
Little arrows that will hit you once and hit [C] you once again,
Little [D] arrows that hit ev'rybody [D7] ev'ry now and [G] then

Repeat Chorus

Little arrows that will hit you once and hit [C] you once again,
Little [D] arrows that hit ev'rybody [D7] ev'ry now and [G] then

