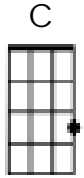
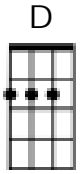


# Little Arrows

Skeeter Davis



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



## CHORUS

-----C

Here they come pouring out of the blue

D

Little arrows for me and for you

G

You're falling in love again, falling in love again

C

F

Little arrows in your clothing little arrows in your hair

G7

C

When you're in love you'll find those little arrows everywhere

C

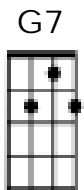
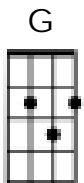
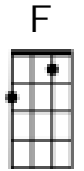
F

Little arrows that will hit you once and hit you once again

G7

C

Little arrows that hit everybody every now and then (2nd time go to OUTRO)



## BRIDGE (sing slowly -slide thru the notes – REALLY MILK IT!!!)

G7

WoOO - - - ooh - - - the - - - pain- - -

-----C

G7

2. Some folks run and others hide, but there is nothing they can do  
And some folk put on amour 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

## OUTRO (slowly):

Yes, Ev - 'ry Now and then