

Quiver (Arrows In My)

Bow Wow Wow

Finding a way, a way to make whoopee, finding a way, a way to make love

Finding a way, a way to make whoopee, finding a way, a way to make love

Sitting alone in my teepee, finding a way to make him happy
Sitting alone in my teepee, finding a way to make some whoopee

Ooh, I got arrows in my quiver, ooh, I got you here by my side
Oh, and there's much to make me shiver, oh, come with me and spend the night

Smoking my peace-
pipe and thinking, why is my bare skin freezing
Smoking my peace-
pipe and thinking, why is my bare skin so freezing

Ooh, he's got arrows in his quiver, ooh, I can be and stay his bride

Oh, and there's much that makes him shiver

Oh, when we're staying up all night

Finding a way, finding a way