

# Tiny Little Bows

Carly Rae Jepsen

Had a crush and oh he crushed me  
You don't want to go there, trust me  
So you play a real tough game, I see  
You're barely tickling me, fresh air

A rainy walk in Newfoundland  
We just met and I wish  
we could be holding hands  
Took a drink with the locals in town

Yeah we talked a bit,  
yeah we messed around oh  
Little map of the world in your eyes  
Awkward send-off, there was no kiss goodbye

Thought about what it might have been  
like the whole way home  
Oh oh oh, how do you think  
it goes with those tiny little bows

It keeps me on my toes,  
yeah it keeps me on my toes  
Wonder if he knows how deep the arrow goes

That's for me to know,  
that's for me to know and you to wonder  
I can't sleep, the air's too tight

It's like nothing's wrong  
but something ain't right  
You're the wild, wild wind,  
I'm a brand new flying kite

Don't let me down,  
just keep me dancing up here  
Last week well I'd swear that I was over this

Butterflies from the very first, not even a kiss  
Oh how can I go on like this?

Oh oh oh, how do you think it goes with those tiny little bows  
It keeps me on my toes, yeah it keeps me on my toes  
Wonder if he knows how deep the arrow goes  
That's for me to know, yeah, that's for me to know  
That's for me to know, yeah, that's for me to know  
That's for me to know, yeah, that's for me to know  
and you to wonder  
Oh cupid, could it be love, yeah  
Could it be everything I want is really possible

Yeah, I wonder how it goes with those tiny little bows  
It keeps me on my toes, yeah, it keeps me on my toes  
Wonder if he knows how deep the arrow goes  
That's for me to know, that's for me to know  
That's for me to know, that's for me to know and you to wonder