

Broken Arrows

Daughtry

Hey
Show me one man who never make mistakes
Oooo,
And I pay
All of my time and every dime I make
But today

The best of intentions
I lay at your feet
And I need you to see past the worst part of me
I'm tired of taking my aim
When I keep on missing
There's gotta be a better way
There's gotta be a better way

Seems like every little word I say
Keeps getting twisted
Coming out wrong
So baby hold on
I'm tryin' to hit the mark
But I'm shooting with broken arrows
It's like I'm shooting with broken arrows

No
I may not be the same but I've got a heart of gold
Yeah
Oooohh, like a telephone
Connection ain't clear
But hold me in my soul
You gotta know

Yeah
The best of intentions
I lay at your feet
And I need you to see past the worst part of me
And I'm tired of taking my aim
When I keep on missing
There's gotta be a better way
There's gotta be a better way

Seems like every little word I say
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So baby hold on
I'm tryin' to hit the mark
But I'm shooting with broken arrows
It's like I'm shooting with broken arrows
It's like I'm shooting with broken arrows
It's like I'm shooting with /broken/ arrows
Broken arrows

I'm driving it back now
And the target's you
And I dunno what it is I do wrong
And I'm tired of taking my aim
When I keep on /missing/
There's gotta be a better way

There's gotta be a better way

Seems like every little word I say

Keeps getting twisted

Coming out wrong

So baby hold on

I'm trying to hit the mark

But I'm shooting with broken arrows

It's like I'm shooting with broken arrows

It's like I'm shooting with broken arrows

It's like I'm shooting with /broken/ arrows

Broken arrows... yeah