

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