## Mr. Big, Arrow

The clock is ticking on the table in my room. Funny how the time just slips away. An ordinary simple man Who's lost a little piece of something. Hold my breath and close my eyes. Say a little prayer.

Here we go again hello.
I didn't see the end and so the story goes.
How can I be cool?
I always play the fool!
I need a shot of love.
Like an arrow through the heart.

My mind is open to the page of yesterday. Isn't it a crime how love can go. I always knew there would come a day When silence played the king of pain. So I close my eyes and hold my breath. And contemplate a change.

Here we go again hello.
I didn't see the end and so the story goes.
How can I be cool?
I always play the fool!
I need a shot of love.
Like an arrow throuth the heart.

I have my faith in life. I know the truth inside. This time I swear it's gonna be better.