

Golden Silvers "Arrows Of Eros"

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There was a girl who lived in london town
The scenes and sounds they'd only bring her down
She had polka dots and rubies in her dreams
And French fantasy's on cinema screen
And she'd knew from the finish to the start
It was about to fall apart
Thanks to cupid lazy dart
woo woo
But wouldn't it be sweet if she could die from a broken
heart

There was a boy who lived inside his head
He couldn't face the world so he turned his back
instead
He couldn't see in front of his eyes
His fantasy of outlaws had him hypnotised
And he knew from the finish to the start
It was about to fall apart
Thanks to cupid lazy dart
woo woo
But wouldn't it be sweet if he could die from a broken
heart

O behold his golden wings
Behold his golden wings
I'll be holding his bronze bow
I'll be holding his bronze bow
Took a new hit with his silver arrow
Took a new with his silver arrow
As his glitter feathers glow

And there was a boy and girl who fell in love
They both were in love with the stars and sky above
But Cinderella's cigarettes and scenes from the past
Were chasing them too fast for this love to ever last
And they knew from the finish to the start
It was about to fall apart
Thanks to cupids lazy dart
woo woo
But wouldn't it be sweet if they died of a broken heart
Hearrttttt x4

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