

The Script - Broken Arrow

Tom: C
Intro: Am F C Em

Am
This time he's gonna wear an iron suit
This time she's gonna fix her heart and make it bullet proof
F
He says he's gonna take a bite from the forbidden fruit
She says never never bite more than you can chew
C
But this time he's not gonna be another could've been
This time she's gonna get real, love the skin she's in
Em
He says a winner never quits, quitters never win
She says this time that she is built to face anything

Am
This time he's gonna stand for who he is
This time she's gonna live to work, she's not working to live
F
He says just because you say it's true, it don't mean it is
She says if it seems too good to be true, well then it probably is
C
This time he's hell bent yeah he's heaven bound
This time she's gonna pick herself up no more breaking down
Em
He says he's gonna turn the wheel, turn this shit around
She says if he's looking for love then she doesn't want to be found, no

F C
When you shoot across the sky like a broken arrow
Em Am
It's so hard to keep yourself on the straight and narrow
F C
When you shoot across the sky like a broken arrow
Em
You fall of course (when you hit the ground)
It's hard to get to heaven when you're born hell bound)

Am
This time he's gonna make it through the aftermath
This time she's gonna raise her head and choose the righteous path
F
He says one day we will look back and it will make us laugh
She says better to have and not need, than to need and not have
C

No matter what the cost it's better to have loved and lost
Have you ever met a man who never loved at all?
Em
Yeah the higher they are the bigger they fall
You have to choose something cos you can't have it all
Am
No, he's not gonna be the last to the finish line
She says think big even losers get lucky sometimes
F
He says it's gonna get better like a fine wine
She says it's hard to smell the roses when the sun don't shine
C
This time he's gonna find another way
This time she's gonna take it to the good ol' days

Em
With no airs or graces
Only warm embraces we're just two little street angels with dirty faces

F C
When you shoot across the sky like a broken arrow
Em Am
It's so hard to keep yourself on the straight and narrow
F C
When you shoot across the sky like a broken arrow

Em
You fall of course (when you hit the ground)
It's hard to get to heaven when you're born hell bound)
F
Every break, every burn, every toss, every turn,
Am
Every sin, everything you've learned, it's all programmed,
all programmed
F
Every break, every burn, every toss, every turn,
Am
Every sin, everything we've learned, it's all programmed,
all programmed

F C
When you shoot across the sky like a broken arrow
Em Am
It's so hard to keep yourself on the straight and narrow
F C
When you shoot across the sky like a broken arrow
Em
You fall of course (when you hit the ground)
It's hard to get to heaven when you're born hell bound)

Acordes

