

# Pull the Arrow Right Out

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♩<sub>C</sub> F C G7

There was a fel-low strol - ling through the mead-ow when all at once he was strick-en by a

4 C G7 C F C

poi-soned ar - row he would not let the doc - tor re - move it In-stead he

7 G7 C G7 C C7

star-ted chirp-ing like a cra-zy spar-row Shout-ing "who shot the ar-row and why did he shoot it and

11 F Cdim C

what kind of bow did he use?" Well, he kept ask-ing ques-tions and he would have died, but, the

15 G7 C G7 C

doc-tor quick - ly re - plied. What he said was: Pull the ar - row right out!

19 F C

Pull the ar - row right out! Stop your a - go - ni - zin' and your cri - ti - ci - zin', and your

23 D7 G7 C

a - na - ly - zin' what it's all a - bout! All you might ex - plain with your dis -

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26 C7 F C dim

crim - i - na - tin' brain won't nul - li - fy \_\_\_ that feel - in' o' doubt \_\_\_ So if ya

29 C **To Coda** G7 C G7

had e - nough o' dat cra - zy \_\_\_ suf - fer - in', Pull the ar - row right out. (Ev' - ry - bo - dy now)

33 C F

Pull the ar - row right out! Pull the ar - row right out!

37 C D7 G7

Pull the ar - row right out! Pull the ar - row right out! What's it

41 C C7 F C dim

like to die? (just pull the ar - row) But I wan - na know why (just pull the ar - row) What kind of

45 C G7 C G7

fool am I? \_\_\_ (pull the ar - row) Pull the ar - row right out! \_\_\_

50 1. C G7 2. C G7 **D.S. al Coda**

There was a Now there are

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♩ Coda

54 G7 C  
 Pull the ar - row right out. Stop ru - min - na - tin', start  
 57 G7 C  
 med - i - ta - tin' and Pull the ar - row right out! Oh, the way is nar - row \_\_\_ so  
 61 G7 C  
 cut to the mar - row \_\_\_ and pull the ar - row right out!

### PULL THE ARROW RIGHT OUT

There was a fellow strolling through the meadow  
 When all at once he was stricken by a poisoned arrow  
 He would not let the doctor remove it  
 Instead he started chirping like a crazy sparrow  
 Shouting "who shot the arrow", and "why did he shoot it?",  
 And "what kind of bow did he use?"  
 Well he kept asking questions, and he would have died,  
 But the doctor quickly replied, what he said was,

#### CHORUS

Pull the arrow right out, pull the arrow right out  
 Stop your agonizin' and your criticizin',  
 And your analyzin' what it's all about  
 All you might explain with your discriminatin' brain  
 Won't nullify that feelin' of doubt  
 So if ya had enough o' dat crazy sufferin'  
 [2nd chorus: Stop ruminatin', start mediatin', and]  
 Pull the arrow right out (everybody now)  
 Pull the arrow right out (4x)  
 What's it like to die (pull the arrow)  
 But I wanna know why (pull the arrow)  
 What kind of fool am I? (pull the arrow)  
 Pull the arrow out

There was a woman who lost her lover  
 Something anybody might find distressing  
 Her friends all attempted to console her, but  
 Five eyars later, she was still obsessing  
 Crying "why did he leave me?", and "how could he do it?"  
 And "who is he with right now?"  
 Well, she'd be asking questions till this very day,  
 But her friends convinced her this way, what they said was  
 (CHORUS)

Now there are people at the University  
 Who might think this song is anti-intellectual  
 The point is not to disparage cognition, but  
 To admit there are matters where it's ineffectual  
 So if you like electronics, or plate tectonics  
 Then a little knowledge is nice  
 But if you want liberation, or emancipation  
 Just take the Buddha's advice, what he said was  
 (CHORUS)

Oh the way is narrow, so cut to the marrow,  
 And pull the arrow right out!