

Shawn Mendes - Stitches

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Tom: Db
                                                                                                             Ab
                                                                You watch me bleed until I can't breathe
                                                Gb
                   Ah
                                                                                Dh
I thought that I've been hurt before
                                                                I'm shaking, falling onto my knees
                   Ab
                                                  Gb
                                                                Gb
                                                                                Bbm
But no one's ever left me quite this sore
                                                                And now that I'm without your kisses
                 Ab
                                                                Db
                                                                I'll be needing stitches
Your words cut deeper than a knife
                         Ab
                                                                Bbm
Now I need someone to breathe me back to life
                                                                I'm tripping over myself,
                                                                       Ab
                                                                                 Db
                                                                I'm aching begging you to come help
                        Ab
Got a feeling that I'm going under
                                                                Gb
                                                                              Bbm
                                                                And now that I'm without your kisses
                        Αb
But I know that I'll make it out alive
                                                                Db
                                                                I'll be needing stitches
                       Ab
If I quit calling you my lover
Bhm
Move on
                                                                [3x]
                                                                Needle and the thread,
You watch me bleed until I can't breathe
                                                                Gotta get you out of my head
             Db
I'm shaking, falling onto my knees
                                                                Needle and the thread,
                                       Ab
And now that I'm without your kisses
                                                                Gonna wind up dead
                   Gb
                                                                Rhm
I'll be needing stitches
                                                                Needle and the thread,
                                                                                                                         Gb
I'm tripping over myself,
                                                                Gotta get you out of my head, get you out of my head
   Ab
                Db
I'm aching begging you to come help
                                                                            Bbm
                                                                You watch me bleed until I can't breathe
                                       Ah
                Bbm
And now that I'm without your kisses
                                                                I'm shaking, falling onto my knees
I'll be needing stitches
                                                                                Bbm
                                                                                                       Ab
                                                                And now that I'm without your kisses
                                          Gb
Just like a moth drawn to a flame
                                                                I'll be needing stitches
                       Ab
                                                        Gb
Oh, you lured me in, I couldn't sense the pain
                                                                I'm tripping over myself,
                 Ab
                                                                                Db
                                Db
                                                                    Ah
                                                                I'm aching begging you to come help
Your bitter heart cold to the touch
                                                                                 Bbm
                                                                                                       Ab
Now I'm gonna reap what I sow
                                                                And now that I'm without your kisses
                                                                Db
I'm left seeing red on my own
                                                                I'll be needing stitches
                                                                (And now that)
Got a feeling that I'm going under
                                                                I'm without your kisses
                        Ab
But I know that I'll make it out alive
                                                                I'll be needing stitches
If I quit calling you my lover
                                                                (And now that)
Bbm
                                                                I'm without your kisses
Move on
                                                                I'll be needing stitches
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Acordes

