

# Shawn Mendes - Stithes

Tom: G  
Intro: Parte 1 de 1:

( Em D G C )

Primeira Parte:

Em I thought that I've been hurt

G C Before

Em But no one's ever left me

G C Quite this sore

Em Your words cut deeper than

G C A knife

Em Now I need someone to breathe me

G C Back to life

Segunda Parte:

C Got a feeling that I'm going under

Em But I know that I'll make it out alive

C If I quit calling you my lover

Em D Move on

Refrão:

Tema 2 violão:

P.M. . . . .

Em You watch me bleed until

D I can't breathe

G C Shaking, falling onto my knees

Em And now that I'm

D Without your kisses

C I'll be needing stitches

Em D Tripping over myself

G C Aching, begging you to come help

Em And now that I'm

D Without your kisses

C I'll be needing stitches

Terceira Parte:

Em D G C Just like a moth drawn to a flame

Em Oh, you lured me in

D G C I couldn't sense the pain

Em D G C Your bitter heart cold to the touch

Em Now I'm gonna reap what I saw

G C I'm left seeing red on my own

Repete a Segunda Parte:

C D Got a feeling that I'm going under

Em

But I know that I'll make it out alive

C D If I quit calling you my lover

Em D Move on

Repete o Refrão:

Em You watch me bleed until

D I can't breathe

G C Shaking, falling onto my knees

Em And now that I'm

D Without your kisses

C I'll be needing stitches

Em D Tripping over myself

G C Aching, begging you to come help

Em And now that I'm

D Without your kisses

C I'll be needing stitches

Quarta Parte:

Em D G C

Em Needle and the thread

D Gotta get you out of my head

G Needle and the thread

C Gonna wind up dead

Em Needle and the thread

D Gotta get you out of my head

G Needle and the thread

C Gonna wind up dead

Em Needle and the thread

D Gotta get you out of my head

G Needle and the thread

C Gonna wind up dead

Em Needle and the thread

D Gotta get you out of my head

G C Get you out of my head

Refrão Final:

Em You watch me bleed until

D I can't breathe

G C Shaking, falling onto my knees

Em And now that I'm

D Without your kisses

C I'll be needing stitches

Em D Tripping over myself

Aching, begging you to come help  
And now that I'm  
Without your kisses

I'll be needing stitches  
I'm without your kisses  
I'll be needing stitches

## Acordes

