

Shawn Mendes - Stitches

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Tom: Db
                                                                Now I'm gonna reap what I saw
                                             C)
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 1ª casa
                                                                I'm left seeing red on my own
Intro: Parte 1 de 1:
                                                                Repete a Segunda Parte:
                                                                 Got a feeling that I'm going under
Am G C F
Primeira Parte:
                                                                  But I know that I'll make it out alive
                                                                 If I quit calling you my lover
 I thought that I've been hurt
                                                                 Move on
                                                                Repete o Refrão:
  Am
But no one's ever left me
                                                                You watch me bleed until
Quite this sore
 Your words cut deeper than
                                                                I can't breathe
A knife
                                                                Shaking, falling onto my knees
Now I need someone to breathe \ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}
                                                                And now that I'm
Back to life
                                                                Without your kisses
Segunda Parte:
                                                                I'll be needing stitches
                                                                Tripping over myself
 Got a feeling that I'm going under
                                                                Aching, begging you to come help
 But I know that I'll make it out alive
                                                                And now that I'm
                    G
 If I quit calling you my lover
Am
Move on
                                                                Without your kisses
                                                                I'll be needing stitches
Refrão:
                                                                Ouarta Parte:
Tema 2 violão:
                                                                Am G C F
  P.M. . . . .
                                                                Needle and the thread
You watch me bleed until
                                                                Gotta get you out of my head
I can't breathe
                                                                Needle and the thread
Shaking, falling onto my knees
                                                                Gonna wind up dead
And now that I'm
                                                                Needle and the thread
                                                                   G
Without your kisses
                                                                Gotta get you out of my head
I'll be needing stitches
                                                                Needle and the thread
Tripping over myself
                                                                Gonna wind up dead
Aching, begging you to come help
                                                                Needle and the thread
And now that I'm
                                                                Gotta get you out of my head
Without your kisses
                                                                Needle and the thread
I'll be needing stitches
                                                                Gonna wind up dead
Terceira Parte:
                                                                Needle and the thread
 Just like a moth drawn to a flame
                                                                Gotta get you out of my head
Oh, you lured me in
                                                                Get you out of my head
I couldn't sense the pain Am G
                                                                Refrão Final:
 Your bitter heart cold to the touch
                                                                               Am
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You watch me bleed until

G
I can't breathe
C
Shaking, falling onto my knees
Am
And now that I'm
G
Without your kisses
F
C
I'll be needing stitches
Am
G
Tripping over myself

C Aching, begging you to come help

Am

And now that I'm

G

Without your kisses

F

C

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

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

I'll be needing stitches

Acordes

