## **Stitches (Shawn Mendes)**

I thought that I've been hurt before
But no one's ever left me quite this sore
Your words cut deeper than a knife

Now we need someone to breathe me back to life

Got a feeling that I'm going under
But I know that I'll make it out alive
If I quit calling you my lover and move on

You watch me bleed until I can't breathe, I'm shaking, falling onto my knees and now that I'm without your kisses, I'll be needing stitches Tripping over myself aching, begging you to come help and now that I'm without your kisses, I'll be needing stitches

Just like a moth drawn to the flame
Oh, you lured me in, I couldn't sense the pain
Your bitter heart cold to the touch
Now I'm gonna reap what I sow
I'm left seeing red on my own

Got a feeling ...

You watch me ...

Needle and the thread, gotta get you out of my head Needle and the thread, gonna wind up dead Needle and the thread, gotta get you out of my head Needle and the thread, gonna wind up dead Needle and the thread, gotta get you out of my, gotta get you out of my head.

You watch me ...
I'm without your kisses, I'll be needing stitches