

Stitches

David Cook

Title:Stitches
Artist:David Cook
Album:Analog Heart
Tabber:Aj
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Verse:

A
This countdown
F
To the day of departure has slowly been eating away
A
It s a meltdown
F
It s a personal torture I never saw coming my way
A
I try to breathe deep
F
I try to find sleep
A
I try holding on to the same old song
F
Just because of a brand new verse

Chorus:

C G A
And I found what I always wanted
F
As she walked away
C G A
And I ran aground with this wound untreated
F
Let it wash away

Verse:

(same as the first verse)
So keep slipping
I continue to try in vain just to pinpoint an answer
I keep tripping
On the same damn wire and no one came tumbling after
Crawl back in reverse
Wash off this new verse
Then keep holding on to the same tired song
cause from here it will only get worse

(Chorus)

A

Stitch me up (stitch me up)

F

And bleed me out

(It s over)

A

Stitch me up (stitch me up)

F

And bleed me out

(It s over)

A

Stitch me up (stitch me up)

F

And bleed me out

(It s over)

A

Stitch me up (stitch me up)

F

And bleed me out

(chorus)

end with **A-F**