

Stitches

Young Guns

Intro: **G#m E** (x2)

Verse 1:

G#m

Every hour is a season

E

Every minute lasts a day

G#m

So I sit here picking stitches

E

I find comfort in decay

F#

E

How I long to fill my lungs

Chorus (no words):

G#m E B F# (x2)

Verse 2:

G#m

So tell me how does it feel to,

E

Breathe air cold and clean

G#m

E

Cause I ve been living on my knees since I was seventeen

F#

E

Thought I was safe beneath the smoke,

F#

E

But even under cover I still choke

Chorus:

G#m

E

B

Well my wings were clipped and even if they weren t

F#

(Even if they weren t)

G#m

E

B

I ve not the guts to fly and leave behind the Earth

F#

(Leave behind the Earth)

G#m

E

There s no poetry in my soul,

B

F#

Just a list of lies I ve told,

G#m

E

B

F#

And I don t know how much longer I can hold on.

Solo bridge: G#m E G#m F# E G#m E F# (not sure about that, I just leaned on the bass tab from UG)

G#m **E**
Poetry, in my soul. List of lies, that I ve told... (x2)

Chorus (two times, second time quietly, almost whispering):

G#m **E** **B**
Well my wings were clipped and even if they weren t
F#
(Even if they weren t)

G#m **E** **B**
I ve not the guts to fly and leave behind the Earth
F#
(Leave behind the Earth)

G#m **E**
There s no poetry in my soul,

B **F#**
Just a list of lies I ve told,

G#m **E** **B** **F#**
And I don t know how much longer I can hold on.