

# Stiches

William Singe

I thought that I'd been hurt before  
But no one's ever left me quite this sore  
Your words cut deeper than a knife  
Now I 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  
Move on You watch me bleed until I can't breathe  
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 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  
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  
Get you out of my head

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>