

# Adam Brand, Stitches

There's a scar on my right elbow  
From a barbed wire fence when I was eight years old  
I must have ran a mile just crying in my torn shirt  
'Till I heard the words tell me where it hurts.

If there was a scratch or a bruise on my skin  
Mama would put me back together again  
All it took was her prayers and her kisses  
It would heal me just like stitches.

I took Sherry Johnson to the high school dance  
But she left early with my best friend  
I must of drove ten miles to get my mind off her  
But it didn't work 'till I heard the words tell me where it hurts

She could mend a broken heart, fix a bicycle wreck,  
Funny now but back then it seemed life or death  
I've seen her sew rags into riches  
It would heal me just like stitches.