

Fiona Apple - The First Taste

Tom: B

G**b** B
 I lie in an early bed, thinking late thoughts
G**b** B
 Waiting for the black to replace my blue
D**b**m7 G**b**
 I do not struggle in your web because it was my aim to get caught
B D**b**m7
 But daddylongs legs, I feel that I'm finally growing weary
B
 Of waiting to be consumed by you

G**b** G**b**7
 Give me the first taste, let it begin heaven cannot wait forever

B
 Darling just start the chase-I'll let you win but you must
G**b**

make the endeavour

G**b** B
 Oh your love give me a heart contusion
G**b** B
 Adagio breezes fill my skin with sudden red
G**b** B
 Your hungry flirt borders intrusion
G**b** B
 I'm building memories on things we have not said
G**b**
 Full is not heavy as empty, not nearly my love,
 not nearly my love, not nearly

B G**b** G**b**7 B
 Give me the first taste, let it begin heaven cannot wait forever

B
 Darling just start the chase-I'll let you win, but you must
G**b**
 make the endeavour

Acordes

