

# Fiona Apple - The First Taste

Tom: B

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

**Gb** **Gb7**  
 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  
**Gb**

make the endeavour

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

**B** **Gb** **Gb7** **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  
**Gb**  
 make the endeavour

## Acordes

