

Hayley Williams - First Thing To Go

tom:

Am

[Primeira Parte]

F C
 First thing to go, was the sound of his voice, ah
 Em Am F G G7
 It echoes still, I'm sure, but I can't hear it
 F E
 Was it gentle or cold? Or maybe just noise, I
 Am F G G7
 Heard what I wanted, until I couldn't
 [Refrão]

F G F G
 And I'm scared to lose
 F G F G
 I.. What's left of you
 [Segunda Parte]

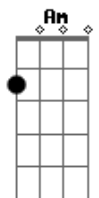
F C
 Time moves slow, I just talk to myself

Em Am F G G7
 I finish my own sentences, the way you used to
 F E
 Why do memories glow, the way real moments don't? Ah
 Am F G G7
 My altar is full of all love's delusions
 [Refrão]

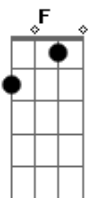
F C G G Am Dm
 And I, mmm
 F Am G C Dm E
 And I, mmm
 F G F G
 And I'm scared to lose
 F G F G
 And I.. What's left of you
 F G F G
 I should forget
 F G F G
 But I love what's left
 [Final]

F
 The first thing to go was the sound of his voice

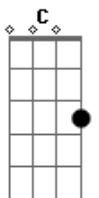
Acordes



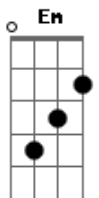
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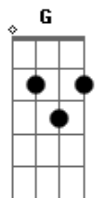
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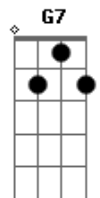
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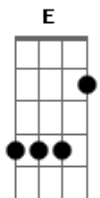
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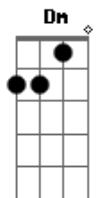
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