

Hayley Williams - First Thing To Go

Am tom:
[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

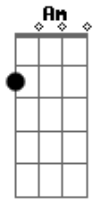
[Refrão]

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

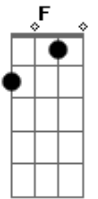
[Final]

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

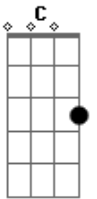
Acordes



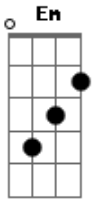
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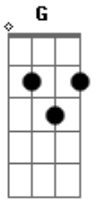
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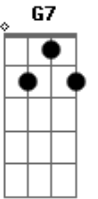
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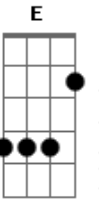
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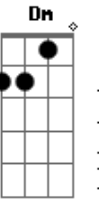
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