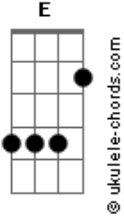
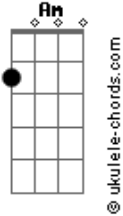
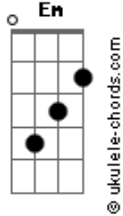
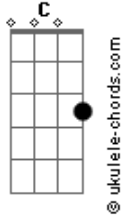
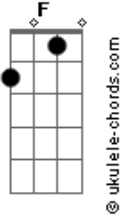
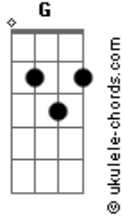
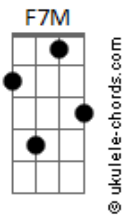


# Hayley Williams - First Thing To Go

tom:  
 G  
 F  
 First thing to go was the sound of his voice, ah  
 Em Am F7M G  
 It echoes still, I'm sure, but I can't hear it  
 F E  
 Was it gentle or cold? Or maybe just noise, I  
 Em Am F7M G  
 Heard what I wanted until I couldn't  
 F G F G F  
 And I'm scared to lose, ah  
 G F G  
 What's left of you

F C  
 Time moves slow, I just talk to myself  
 Em Am F7M G  
 I finish my own sentences the way you used to

## Acordes



F E  
 Why do memories glow the way real moments don't? Ah  
 Em Am F7M G  
 My altar is full of our love's delusions  
 C  
 F  
 And I, mmm  
 And I, mmm  
 F G F G F  
 And I'm scared to lose, ah  
 G F G  
 What's left of you  
 F G F G  
 And I should forget  
 F G F G  
 But I love what's left  
 F  
 The first thing to go was the sound of his voice