

Hayley Williams - First Thing To Go

tom:

G

F

First thing to go was the sound of his voice, ah

It echoes still, I'm sure, but I can't hear it

Was it gentle or cold? Or maybe just noise, I

Heard what I wanted until I couldn't

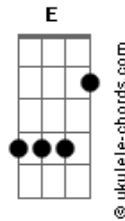
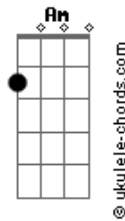
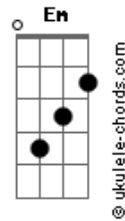
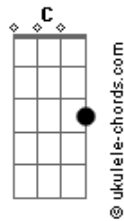
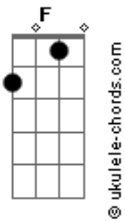
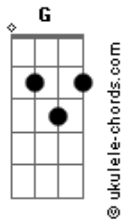
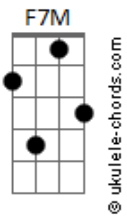
And I'm scared to lose, ah

What's left of you

Time moves slow, I just talk to myself

I finish my own sentences the way you used to

Acordes



F

E

Why do memories glow the way real moments don't? Ah

My altar is full of our love's delusions

C

And I, mmm
And I, mmm

And I'm scared to lose, ah

What's left of you

And I should forget

But I love what's left

F

The first thing to go was the sound of his voice