

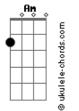
Hayley Williams - First Thing To Go

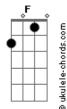
tom: [Primeira Parte] First thing to go, was the sound of his voice, ah Em Am F Am G G7
It echoes still I'm sure, but I can't hear it F Was it gentle or cold, or maybe just noise, ah A E7 Am I heard what I wanted, until I couldn't [Refrão] C F G And I, scared to lose F G F F G I was left of you [Segunda Parte] Time moves slow, I just talk to myself

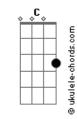
I finish my own sentences, the way you used to Why do memories glow? The way real moments don't G G7 My altar is full of all loves delusions [Řefrão] $\label{eq:fam} F \ Am \ C \ B \ Am \ G$ mmm And I, And I, mmm F G And I, scared to lose F G F F G And I was left of you F G F should forget F G F And I love was left

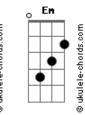
The first thing to go was the sound of his voice

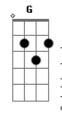
Acordes

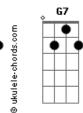


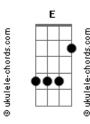


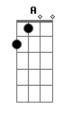












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