

Fiona Apple - The First Taste

Tom: **B**

Gb
I lie in an early bed, thinking late thoughts
Gb **B**
Waiting for the black to replace my blue
Dbm7 **Gb**
I do not struggle in your web because it was my aim to get caught
B **Dbm7**
But daddylongs legs, I feel that I'm finally growing weary
B
Of waiting to be consumed by you

Gb **Gb7**
Give me the first taste, let it begin heaven cannot wait forever

B
Darling just start the chase-I'll let you win but you must
Gb

make the endeavour

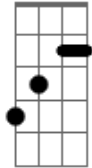
Gb **B**
Oh your love give me a heart contusion
Gb **B**
Adagio breezes fill my skin with sudden red
Gb **B**
Your hungry flirt borders intrusion
Gb **B**
I'm building memories on things we have not said
Gb
Full is not heavy as empty, not nearly my love,
not nearly my love, not nearly

B **Gb** **Gb7** **B**
Give me the first taste, let it begin heaven cannot wait forever

B
Darling just start the chase-I'll let you win, but you must
Gb
make the endeavour

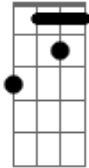
Acordes

B



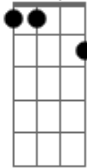
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Gb



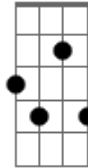
© ukulele-chords.com

Dbm7



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Gb7



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