Fiona Apple - The First Taste

Tom: B

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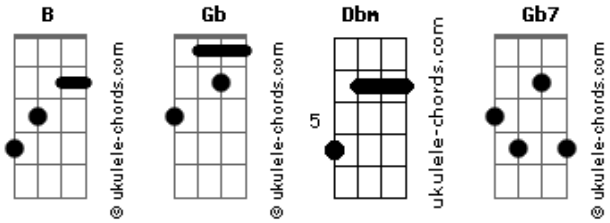
   Gb                      B
I lie in an early bed, thinking late thoughts
Gb                              B
Waiting for the black to replace my blue
Dbm                           Gb
I do not struggle in your web because it was my aim to get
caught
         B                           Dbm
But daddylongs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

            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

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

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



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