

Hayley Williams - First Thing To Go

Time moves slow, I just talk to myself

I finish my own sentences, the way you used to $\begin{tabular}{c} \end{tabular}$ Why do memories glow, the way real moments don't? Ah My altar is full of all love's delusions [Refrão] C G G Am Dm And I, mmm Am G C Dm E And I, mmm G And I'm scared to lose F G F C And I.. What's left of you F G F G I should forget F G But I love what's left [Final] The first thing to go was the sound of his voice

Acordes

