

Hayley Williams - First Thing To Go

tom: G

First thing to go was the sound of his voice, ah F
Em Am F7M G
 It echoes still, I'm sure, but I can't hear it F
 Was it gentle or cold? Or maybe just noise, I E
Em Am F7M G
 Heard what I wanted until I couldn't

F G F G F
 And I'm scared to lose, ah
G F G
 What's left of you

F C
 Time moves slow, I just talk to myself
Em Am F7M G
 I finish my own sentences the way you used to

F E
 Why do memories glow the way real moments don't? Ah
Em Am F7M G
 My altar is full of our love's delusions

C F
 And I, mmm
 And I, mmm
F G F G F
 And I'm scared to lose, ah
G F G
 What's left of you
F G F G
 And I should forget
F G F G
 But I love what's left

F
 The first thing to go was the sound of his voice

Acordes

