

Hayley Williams - First Thing To Go

tom: G

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

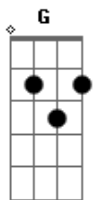
F C
Time moves slow, I just talk to myself
Em Am F G
I finish my own sentences the way you used to

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

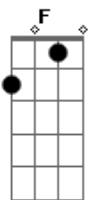
C F
And I, mmm
And I, mmm
F G F G F
And I'm scared to lose, ah
G F G
What's left of you
F G F G
And I should forget
F G F G
But I love what's left

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

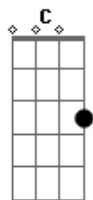
Acordes



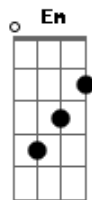
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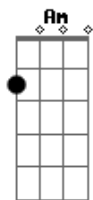
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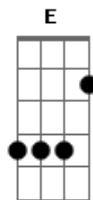
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