

# Hayley Williams - First Thing To Go

tom: G

F  
First thing to go was the sound of his voice, ah  
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

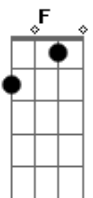
F G F G F  
And I'm scared to lose, ah  
G F G  
What's left of you

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

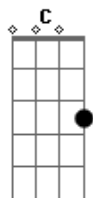
## Acordes



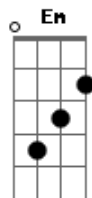
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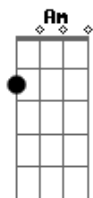
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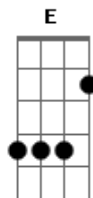
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F E  
Why do memories glow the way real moments don't? Ah  
Em Am F G  
My altar is full of our love's delusions

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