

## **Hayley Williams - First Thing To Go**

tom: [Primeira Parte] First thing to go, was the sound of his voice, ah Em Am F7M Am7 G (
It echoes still I'm sure, but I can't hear it F Е Was it gentle or cold, or maybe just noise, ah E7 Am F7M I heard what I wanted, until I couldn't [Refrão] C And I, scared to lose F F7M G I was left of you [Segunda Parte]

Em I finish my own sentences, the way you used to Why do memories glow? The way real moments don't F7M G G7 My altar is full of all loves delusions [Refrão] F7M Am7 C7M B Am7 G And I, mmm And I, mmm And I, scared to lose F G F F7M G And I was left of you

F7M G F G
And I should forget
F G F G
And I love was left

The first thing to go was the sound of his voice  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left($ 

## F7M

Time moves slow, I just talk to myself

## **Acordes**



