

Hayley Williams - First Thing To Go

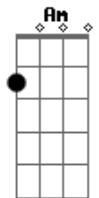
Am tom:
[Primeira Parte]
F
First thing to go, was the sound of his voice, ah
Em Am F Am G G7
It echoes still I'm sure, but I can't hear it
F
Was it gentle or cold, or maybe just noise, ah
A E7 Am F G G7
I heard what I wanted, until I couldn't
[Refrão]

F G C F G
And I, scared to lose
F G F F G
I was left of you

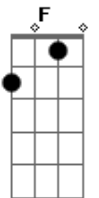
[Segunda Parte]

F
Time moves slow, I just talk to myself

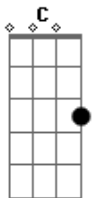
Acordes



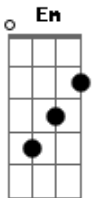
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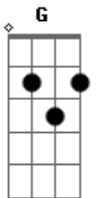
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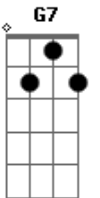
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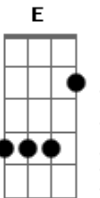
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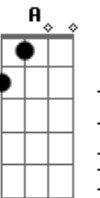
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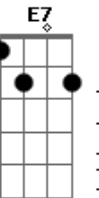
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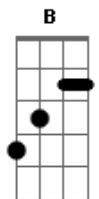
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C Em Am F G G7
I finish my own sentences, the way you used to
F E
Why do memories glow? The way real moments don't
Am F G G7
My altar is full of all loves delusions
[Refrão]

F Am C B Am G
And I, mmm
F Am
And I, mmm
F G F G
And I, scared to lose
F G F F G
And I was left of you
F G F G
And I should forget
F G F G
And I love was left
F

The first thing to go was the sound of his voice