

Hozier - First Time

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Sensing only now it's dyin'
               tom:
                                                                  Ebm7
                                                            Drying out, then drowning blindly
Intro: Db
                                                            Db Ab
Bloomin' forth its every colour
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                Gb
                                                            In the moments it has left
                                                                         Db
Remember once I told you about
                                                            To share the space with simple living things
How before I heard it from your mouth
                                                            Infinitely suffering, but fighting off like all creation
                                    Ebm7
                        Ab
                                                            The absence of itself, anyway
My name would always hit my ears as such an awful sound
And the soul, if that's what you'd call it
Uneasy ally of the body, it felt nameless as a river
                                                            Some part of me must have died
                 Fbm7
                                                                                Ah
                                                            Each time that you called me, "Baby"
Undiscovered underground
                                                                            Ab
                                                            But some part of me stayed alive
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                            Db Ab Gb Each time that you called, each time that you called
And the first time that you kissed me
      Ebm7
I drank dry the River Lithe
                           Ab
                                                                 Db
                                        Fbm7
   Db
The Liffey would have been softer on my stomach all the same
                                                            Come here
                         Ab
                                                                 Ab Ebm7
But you spoke some quick new music
                                                            Ooh-la-la, ooh-la-la
    Ebm7
                                                                      Db
                                                                                 Ab
                                                            Whatever keeps you around, it keeps you around
That went so far to soothe this soul
                    Ah
                              Fbm7
                                                            Db Ab
                                                                             Fbm7
As it was and ever shall be, unearth without a name
                                                            Ooh-la-la, come here, ooh-la-la
                                                                     Db
                                                                                Ab
[Refrão]
                                                            Whatever keeps you around, it keeps you around
            Ab
                     Fbm7
                                                            [Terceira Parte]
Some part of me must have died
The first time that you called me, "Baby"
                                                            The last time it was heard out loud
                                                                       Fbm7
    Db Ab
                         Fbm7
And some part of me came alive
                                                            The perfect genius of our hands and mouths were shocked
The first time that you called me, "Baby"
                                                            To resignation as the arguing declined
                                                              Db
[Segunda Parte]
                                                            When I was young I used to guess
                                                                      Ebm7
                                                            Are there limits to any emptiness?
These days I think I owe my life
                                                                               Ah
                                                            When was the last time
    Ebm7
To flowers that were left here by my mother
                                                                     Gb
          Ab
                            Gb
                                                            Come here to me, when was the last time?
Ain't that like them, giftin' life to you again
                                                            [Refrão]
This life lived mostly underground
                                                             Db
                                                                          Ab
                                                            Some part of me must have died

--- Ah Gb
Unknowin' either sight nor sound
                                                                       Ab
'Til reachin' up for sunlight just to be ripped out by the
                                                            The final time you called me, "Baby"
stem
                                                               Db Ab Fbm7
                                                            But some part of me came alive
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                Db
                                                                      Ab Gb
                                                            The final time you called me, "Baby"
                      Ab
         Db
Acordes
                  DЬ
                               AЬ
                       ukulele-chords.com
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