

The First Taste
Fiona Apple

F# **B9**
I lie in an early bed, thinking late thoughts
F# **B9**
Waiting for the black to replace my blue
C#m7 **F#**
I do not struggle in your web because it was my aim to get caught
B9 **C#m7**
But daddylongs legs, I feel that I m finally growing weary
B9
Of waiting to be consumed by you

F# **F#7** **B9**
Give me the first taste, let it begin heaven cannot wait forever
B
Darling just start the chase-I ll let you win but you must
F#
make the endeavour

F# **B9**
Oh your love give me a heart contusion
F# **B9**
Adagio breezes fill my skin with sudden red
F# **B9**
Your hungry flirt borders intrusion
F# **B9**
I m building memories on things we have not said
F#
Full is not heavy as empty, not nearly my love,
not nearly my love, not nearly

F# **F#7** **B9**
Give me the first taste, let it begin heaven cannot wait forever
B
Darling just start the chase-I ll let you win, but you must
F#
make the endeavour