




THE FIRST TASTE

Words and Music by
FIONA APPLE


Freely

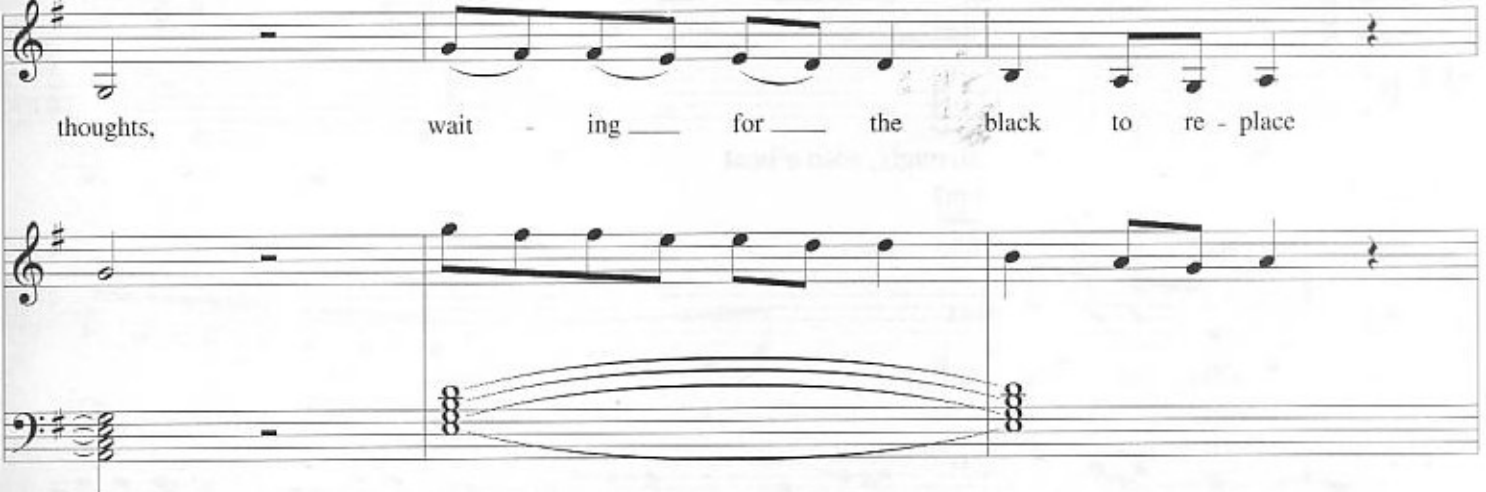
Em7  Am7 



I lie in an ear - ly bed, think - ing late

mp

Em7 



thoughts, wait - ing for the black to re - place

Am7  Am6 



my blue. I do not strug - gle in

Original Key: E \flat minor. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.

Em7



— your web — be - cause it was my aim — to get caught. But dad - dy

Am6



Am7



C/G



long - legs, I feel that I'm fi - n'ly grow - ing wear - y of wait - ing to be con - sumed by —

Strongly, with a beat

F#m7b5



N.C.

Em7



you. Give me — the first taste,

Am7




let it — be - gin. Heav - en — can - not wait — for - ev er. —

Am6



Dar-ling, just start the chase; I'll let you win,



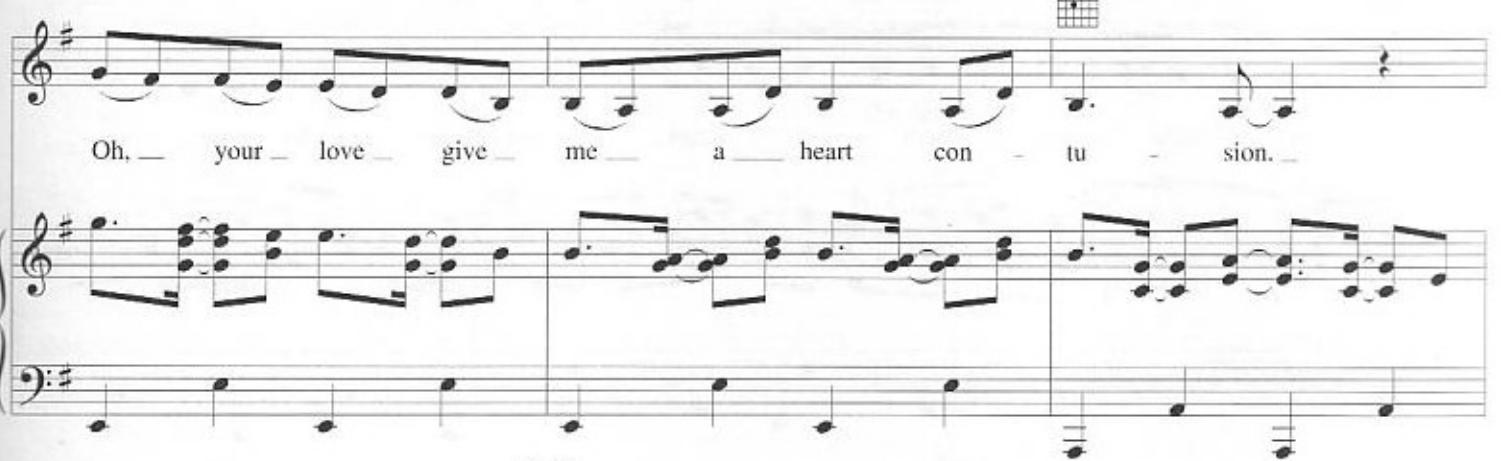
Em7



but you must make the endeavor.



Am7


Oh, your love give me a heart con-tu-sion.



Em7



A-da-gio breez-es fill my



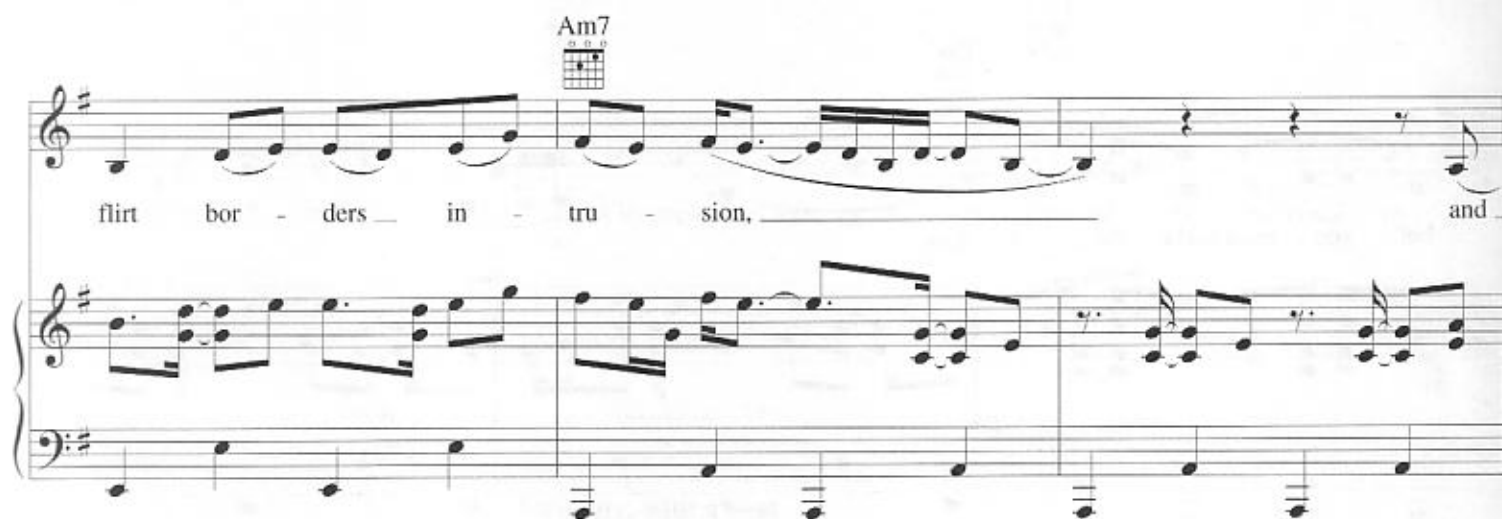
Am7  Em7 

skin with sud - den red. Your hun - gry



Am7 



flirt bor - ders in - tru - sion, and



Em7  Am7 

I'm build - ing mem - o - ries on things we have not



Em7  N.C. 

said. Full is not heav-y as emp-ty, not near-ly, my love, not



near - ly, my love, — not near - ly. — Give me — the

(Drums)

Em7

first taste, let it — be-gin. Heav-en — can-not wait — for —

Am7 Am6

ev er. — Dar-ling, just start — the chase;

Em7

I'll let — you win, but you — must make the — en - deav — or. —

1 2

Em7



The

(1.,2.) Vocal improvisation
(3.) Guitar solo

f



Am7




Am6



Em7




Play three times

rit.

