

Torn

Natalie Imbruglia

FFsus4FFsus2

INTRO:

F

I thought I saw a man brought to life

Ami

He was warm, he came around like he was

B7

dignified

He showed me what it was to cry

But you couldn't be that man I adored

You don't seem to know, seem to care, what
your heart is for

I don't know him anymore

Dmi

There's nothing where, he used to lie

C

My conversation has run dry

Ami

C

That's what going on

Nothing's fine I'm

F

Torn

C

I'm all out of faith

Dmi

This is how I feel

B

I'm cold and I am shamed

F

lying naked on the floor

C

Illusion never changed

Dmi

into something real

I'm wide awake and I can see

the perfect sky is torn

You're a little late

I'm already torn.

So I guess the fortune teller's right

I should have seen just what was there and not
some holy light

But you crawl beneath my veius and now

I don't care, I have no luck

I don't miss it all that much

There's just so many things

That I can't touch I'm torn

I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel

I'm cold and I am shamed, lying naked on the
floor

Illusion never changed, into something real

I'm wide awake and I can see the perfect sky is

torn

You're little late, I'm already torn

Torn...

Ooooh... hoo... ooooh... ooooh

There's nothing where he used to lie

My inspiration has run dry

That's what's going on

Nothing's right I'm torn

I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel

I'm cold and I am shamed, lying naked on the
floor

Illusion never changed, into something real

I'm wide awake and I can see the perfect sky is

torn

I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel

I'm cold and I am shamed, bound and broken on
the floor

You're little late, I'm already torn

Torn...

Ooh...