

Torn

Words & Music:
Natalie Imbruglia

F Bb F Gm

F Am
I thought I saw a man brought to life
Am Bb
He was warm, he came around like he was dignified,
Bb
He showed me what it was to cry
Well you couldn't be that man I adored; you don't seem to know.
Don't seem to care what your heart is for
But I don't know him anymore

Dm C
There's nothing where he used to lie. My conversation has run dry
Am C F
That's what's going on; nothing's fine, I'm torn

CHORUS:

F C Dm
I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel.
Bb F
I'm cold and I am shamed, lying naked on the floor.
C Dm
Illusion never changed into something real.
Bb F
I'm wide-awake and I can see the perfect sky is torn.
C Dm (C) Bb
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 veins 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.

CHORUS:

BRIDGE:

Dm (C) Bb Dm F C
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

CHORUS [2x] TO OUTRO [Dm C]