

Intro:  
| F | Bb | F | C |

## TORN – Natalie Imbruglia

### STROPHE

I thought I saw a man brought to life  
He was warm, he came around like he was dignified  
He showed me what it was to cry  
Well you couldn't be that man that I adored  
You don't seem to know, or seem to care what your heart is for  
I don't know him anymore  
There's nothin' where he used to lie  
Our conversation has run dry  
That's what's goin' on  
Nothing's fine, I'm torn

S: | F | F | Am | Am |  
| Bb | Bb | Dm | C |  
| Am | C |

### REF

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 a little late  
I'm already torn

R: | F | C | Dm | Bb | 3x

### STROPHE

So I guess the fortune teller's right  
Should have seen just what was there and not some holy light  
But you crawled 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

### REF

### ZWISCHENTEIL

There's nothing where he used to lie  
My inspiration has run dry  
That's what's goin' on  
Nothing's right, I'm torn

Z: | Dm | Bb | Dm | Dm |  
| F | C | Dm | C |  
| Am | C |

### REF