

TORN (N. Imbruglia, 1997) 96 BPM

1 et 2 et 3 et 4 et 5 et 6 et 7 et 8 et
B h B h X h h B h X h

INTRO : F... Fsus4... F... Fsus2...

F F Am Am
I thought I saw a man brought to life..... He was warm, he came around
Bb7 Bb7
Like he was dig-nified..... he **showed** me what it was to cry
F F Am Am
Well you couldn't be that man that I adored..... You don't seem to know, or seem to care
Bb7 Bb7
What your heart is for..... Well I don't know him anymore

Dm C
There's **nothin'** where he used to lie... Our conversation has run dry
Am C
That's what's goin' on..... Nothing's fine,

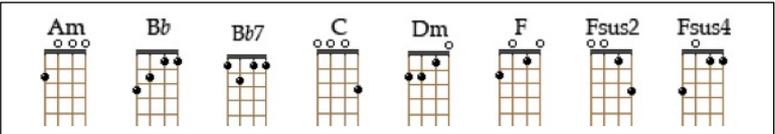
F C Dm Bb
I'm torn... I'm all out of faith... this is how I feel... I'm cold and I am shamed... Lying naked on the floor
F C Dm Bb
Illusion never changed... Into something real... I'm wide awake and I can see the perfect sky is torn
F C Dm Bb
You're a little late... I'm already torn

F F Am Am
So I guess the fortune teller's right..... I should've seen just what was there
Bb7 Bb7
And not some ho-ly light..... But you **crawled** beneath my veins and now

Dm C
I don't care, I have no luck..... I don't miss it all that much
Am C
There's just so many things..... That I can't touch

REFRAIN

Dm Bb Dm Dm F C
Torn Oh....



Dm C
There's **nothin'** where he used to lie... My inspiration has run dry
Am C
That's what's goin' on..... Nothing's right,

F C Dm Bb
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
F C Dm Bb
Illusion never changed... Into something real... I'm wide awake and I can see the perfect sky is torn
F C Dm Bb
I'm all out of faith... This is how I feel... I'm cold and I'm ashamed... Bound and broken on the floor
F C Dm Bb
You're a little late... I'm already torn

Dm C C (F C Dm Bb) x 3 F...
Torn Oh