

Intro : F... Fsus4... F... Fsus2...

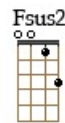
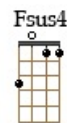
Torn – Natalie Imbruglia

F % Am %  
 I thought I saw a man\_ brought to li -i-i-fe. He was warm,  
 He came\_ around like he was dig-ni-fied, he showed\_ me what it was  
 To cry. Well you couldn't be that man I a - do -o-ored  
 You don't seem to know\_, or seem to care what your\_ heart is for  
 I don't know him any-more

Pre-chorus : Dm C  
 There's no-thin' where, he used\_ to lie, our con-ver-sa-tion  
 Has run dry, that's what's go-in' on\_. No - thing's fine...

Chorus 1: F C Dm  
 I'm torn\_, I'm all out of faith\_, this is how I feel\_, I'm cold  
 And I am shamed, ly-ing na-ked on the floor. Illu - sion never changed,  
 In - to some - thing real, I'm wi -de awake and I can see  
 The per-fect sky is\_ torn. You're\_ a little late, I'm al-ready torn\_\_

F % Am  
 So I guess the for-tune te-ller's right\_, should have seen  
 Am Just what was there and not some ho-ly light\_  
 But you crawled be-neath my veins and now



Pre-chorus : Dm C  
 I don't care, I have no luck, I don't miss it all that much  
 There's just so ma - ny things\_\_. That I can't touch..

Chorus 1... + Dm Bb Dm % F C  
 Torn\_\_ Ooooooooooooooooooh Oo-ooooooooo-ooooh

Pre-chorus : Dm C  
 There's no-thin' where, he used\_ to lie, my in-spi-ra-tion  
 Has run dry, that's what's go-in' on\_. No - thing's right..

Chorus 2: F C Dm  
 I'm torn\_, I'm all out of faith\_, this is how I feel\_, I'm cold  
 And I am shamed, ly-ing na-ked on the floor. Illu - sion never changed,  
 In - to some - thing real, I'm wi -de awake and I can see  
 The per-fect sky is\_ torn. I'm all out of faith\_, this is how I feel\_,  
 I'm cold and I'm a - shamed, bound and bro-ken on the floor  
 You're\_ a little late, I'm al-ready torn\_\_ Torn\_\_ Ohh !

Outro (ad lib / fade) : F C Dm Bb