Torn by Natalie Imbruglia

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Intro: | F | F | Fsus | Fsus | F | F | C7sus/F
1. I thought, I saw a man brought to life
  He was warm, he came a-round and he was dig-ni-fied
  He showed me what it was to cry
2. Well, you could-n't be that man I a-dored
Am
  You don't seem to know, seem to care what your heart is for
  But I don't know him any-more
                    Dm
Pre Chorus: There's noth-ing where he used to lie
           The con-ver-sa-tion has run dry
        Am
           That's what's go-ing on
           Noth-ing's fine, I'm torn
                        C
Chorus: I'm all out of faith____ This is how I feel
                           Rh
       I'm cold and I am shamed____ Ly-ing naked on the floor
       Il-lu-sion ne-ver changed____ In-to some-thing real
       I'm wide awake and I can see____ The perfect sky is torn
                                             Dm
                                                  Dm-C Bb Bb
       You're a little late____ I'm al-rea-dy torn
3. So I guess the fortune teller's right
                                                     Bb7
Am
  Should have seen just what was there, and not some ho-ly light
   It crawled be-neath my veins and now
Pre Chorus 2: I don't care, I had no luck
             I don't miss it all that much
          Am
             There's just so many things
             That I can touch, I'm torn
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Chorus: I'm all out of faith____ This is how I feel
                        Bb
       I'm cold and I am shamed____ Ly-ing naked on the floor
       Bb
       I'm wide awake and I can see____ The per-fect sky is torn
                                       Dm Dm-C Bb Bb
       You're a little late____ I'm al-rea-dy torn
       | Dm | Dm - C | Bb | Bb | Dm | Dm | Dm | F | F | C | C |
Bridge: Torn
                             000...
                                      oo - ooh Ooooh...
Pre Chorus 3: There's noth-ing where he used to lie
            My inspiration has run dry
         Am
            That's what's going on
            Nothing's right, I'm torn
Chorus: I'm all out of faith____ This is how I feel
       I'm cold and I am shamed____ Ly-ing naked on this floor
                         C
       Il-lu-sion ne-ver changed____ In-to some-thing real
                       Bb
       I'm wide awake and I can see____ The per-fect sky is torn
       I'm all out of faith____ This is how I feel
                         Bb
       I'm cold and I'm a-shamed____ Bound and bro-ken on the floor
                                       Dm Dm Bb Bb
       You're a lit-tle late____ I'm al-rea-dy torn
       Dm | Dm | C | C | C |
       Torn
                              Oh...
Outro:
      | F | F | C | C | Dm | Dm | Bb | Bb |
                                                      ...repeat to fade
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