

## Torn - Natalie Imbruglia

He showed me what it was to cry  
F Am  
Well you couldn't be that man I adored

Dm  
There's nothing where he used to lie  
C  
My conversation has run dry  
Am  
That's what's going on  
C  
Nothing's fine  
F  
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  
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

F Am  
So I guess the fortune teller's right  
Bb  
I should have seen just what was there and not some holy light  
But you crawl beneath my veins and now

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

