## Torn – Natalie Imbruglia

<u>Intro</u> I F	Bb	F	l Gm	I	
•		1.		I	
<u>Verse 1</u> F I	F	Am	Am	1	
•	۲ I saw a man brou	•	•	he came around like he was	
Bb	Bb		I F		
dignified	•	e what it was	•	Well you couldn't	
F	A	m	Am	I	
be that man th	nat I adored	You do	n't seem to know	, or seem to care what your	
Bb	Bb		I		
heart is for	l don't kno	w him anymore	е		
Dra charus					
<u>Pre-chorus</u> Dm	<u>)</u>	ΙC		1	
	' where he used to		onversation has re	un dry	
Am		C		1	
That's what's goin' on Nothing's fine, I'm torn					
<u>Chorus</u>					
F	C		Dm	I	
I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel I'm cold and I am shamed					
Bb	F		C	I	
Lying nake	ed on the floor	Illusion ne	ver changed	Into something real	
Dm	Bb	)	F	I	
I'm wi	de awake and I ca	n see the perfe	ect sky is torn	You're a little late	
С	Dm		Bb	1	
- I'm alı	ready torn		1	•	
i iii dii	F Bb	Am	Dm C	Gm	
2			Dm C 3 1 0 0 0 0 3	Gm 0 2 3 1	

<u>Verse 2</u>		L 0.000		1	
F   F	the fortune teller's	<b>Am</b>	Should have	1	
Am		Bb	Bb		Т
seen just what was	there and not som	•	•	leath my veins a	nd now
		, 0		,	
<u>Pre-chorus</u>					
Dm	C			I	
I don't care, I have I	no luck I do	on't miss it all th	nat much		
Am	C				
There's Ju	ist so many things	I hat I o	can't touch, I'm	i torn	
<u>Chorus</u>	<u>.</u>	_			
F	C	Dr			
I'm all out of fai		ow I feel		nd I am shamed	
Bb	F		C		I
Lying naked on	the floor II	lusion never ch	angod	Into something	real
			angeu		
Dm	Bb		<b>F</b>		I
Dm			F	You're a little	I
Dm	Bb		F		I
<b>Dm</b> I'm wide av	Bb wake and I can see   Dm	the perfect sky	<b>F</b> is torn	You're a little	I
Dm I'm wide av C I'm already	Bb wake and I can see   Dm	the perfect sky	<b>F</b> r is torn	You're a little	I
Dm I'm wide av C I'm already	<b>  Bb</b> wake and I can see <b>  Dm</b>	the perfect sky	<b>  F</b> is torn <b>  Dm</b> Torn	You're a little	I
Dm I'm wide av C I'm already	<b>  Bb</b> wake and I can see <b>  Dm</b> torn <b>Dm  </b>	the perfect sky	<b>F</b> r is torn	You're a little <b>  Bb</b>	I
Dm I'm wide av C I'm already <u>Instrumental</u> Dm	<b>  Bb</b> wake and I can see <b>  Dm</b> torn <b>Dm  </b>	the perfect sky	<b>  F</b> is torn <b>  Dm</b> Torn	You're a little <b>  Bb</b>	I
Dm I'm wide av C I'm already <u>Instrumental</u> Dm	<b>  Bb</b> wake and I can see <b>  Dm</b> torn <b>Dm  </b>	the perfect sky	<b>  F</b> is torn <b>  Dm</b> Torn	You're a little <b>  Bb</b>	I
Dm I'm wide av C I'm already <u>Instrumental</u> Dm   Oooooooh	Bb wake and I can see   Dm torn Dm   Hooo	the perfect sky <b>J Bb</b> <b>F</b> Oooooh	F is torn   Dm Torn   C Ooooooooo	You're a little <b>J Bb</b> J oh	I
Dm I'm wide av C I'm already <u>Instrumental</u> Dm	Bb wake and I can see   Dm torn Dm   Hooo	the perfect sky	F r is torn   Dm Torn   C Ooooooooo	You're a little <b>  Bb</b>	I

 Pre-chorus
 I
 C
 I

 Dm
 I
 C
 I

 There's nothing where he used to lie
 Inspiration has run dry
 I

 Am
 I
 C
 I

 That's what's goin' on
 Nothing's right, I'm torn
 I

<u>Chorus</u>

 F
 I
 C
 I
 Dm
 I

 I'm all out of faith,
 this is how I feel
 I'm cold and I am shamed

 Bb
 I
 F
 I
 C
 I

 Bb
 I
 F
 I
 C
 I

 Lying naked on the floor
 Illusion never changed
 Into something real

 Dm
 I
 Bb
 I

I'm wide awake and I can see the perfect sky is torn

 F
 I
 C
 I
 Dm
 I

 I'm all out of faith,
 this is how I feel
 I'm cold and I am shamed

 Bb
 I
 F
 I
 C
 I

 Bound and broken on the floor
 You're a little late
 I'm already torn

Dm | Bb | Dm | C | C |

Torn

<u>Outro/instru</u>	<u>umental</u>			
: F	C	Dm	Bb	:

