

"Torn"

by **SCOTT CUTLER, ANNE PREVEN & PHIL THORNALLEY**

as performed by **NATALIE IMBRUGLIA**

Key: C

Tempo: 96 BPM

Time: 4/4

Verse 1

C

I thought I saw a man brought to life

Em

F

He was warm, he came around like he was dignified

F

He showed me what it was to cry

C

Well you couldn't be that man I adored

Em

F

You don't seem to know, don't seem to care what your heart is for

F

But I don't know him anymore

Pre-Chorus 1

Am

There's nothing where he used to lie

G

My conversation has run dry

Em

G

That's what's going on

Chorus 1

C **G** **Am**
Nothing's fine, I'm torn, I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel
F **C**
I'm cold and I am shamed, lying naked on the floor
G **Am**
Illusion never changed, into something real
F **C**
I'm wide awake and I can see, the perfect sky is torn
G **Am** **G** **F**
You're a little late, I'm already torn

Verse 2

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

Pre-Chorus 2

Am
I don't care, I have no luck
G
I don't miss it all that much
Em **G**
There's just so many things that I can't touch

Chorus 2

C **G** **Am**
I'm torn, I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel
F **C**
I'm cold and I am shamed, lying naked on the floor
G **Am**
Illusion never changed, into something real
F **C**
I'm wide awake and I can see, the perfect sky is torn
G **Am** **G F** **Am** **G F**
You're a little late, I'm already torn, torn

Bridge

Am **C** **G**
Ooh, ooh, ooh

Pre-Chorus 3

Am
There's nothing where he used to lie
G
My conversation has run dry
Em **G**
That's what's going on

Chorus 3

C **G** **Am**
Nothing's fine, I'm torn, I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel

F **C**
I'm cold and I am shamed, lying naked on the floor

G **Am**
Illusion never changed, into something real

F **C**
I'm wide awake and I can see, the perfect sky is torn

G **Am**
I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel

F **C**
I'm cold and I am shamed, lying naked on the floor

G **Am** **G** **F**
You're a little late, I'm already torn

Am **G**
Torn

Outro

||: **C** | **G** | **Am** | **F** :||