

[Verse] F# F# Bbm Bbm - B B [Intro]
I thought I saw a man brought to life F# F#s4
He was warm, he came around, like he was F# F#s2
Dignified, he showed me what it was to cry
Well, you couldn't be that man I adored
You (don't seem to (know/care) x2) what your
Heart is for, but I don't know him anymore

There's nothing where he used to lie, [Bridge]
my (conversation) has run dry D#m C# Bbm C#
That's what's going on, nothing's fine, I'm torn

I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel [Hook]
I'm cold and I am shamed, (F# C# D#m B x2)
(lying naked) on the floor F# C# D#m C#-B
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 Torn
Natalie
Imbruglia

So I guess the fortune teller's right
I should have seen just what was there
and not some - Holy light, but you crawl
beneath my veins and now

I don't care, I have
no luck, I don't miss it all that much
There's just so many things
that I can't touch, I'm torn [Hook]

[Bridge] (inspiration) D#m C#-B [Link]
[Hook - Lines #1~4-1~2-5~6] D#m D#m - F# C#
(.../bound and broken) Torn - Hooooo
Hoo oooh, hooo

[Link] D#m C# C# - Torn, aaaah - Ho

[Outro] (F# F# D#m D#m x2) - F# F# B-D#m D#m