

[Verse] B B D#m D#m - E E [Intro]
I thought I saw a man brought to life B Bs4
He was warm, he came around, like he was B Bs2
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 G#m F# D#m F#
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, (B F# G#m E x2)
(lying naked) on the floor B F# G#m F#-E
Illusion never changed into something real

I'm wide awake and I can see
the perfect sky is torn Torn
You're a little late, I'm already 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) G#m F#-E [Link]
[Hook - Lines #1~4-1~2-5~6] G#m G#m - B F#
(.../bound and broken) Torn - Hooooo
Hoo oooh, hooo

[Link] G#m F# F# - Torn, aaaah - Ho
[Outro] (B B G#m G#m x2) - B B E-G#m G#m