

[Verse] D D F#m F#m - G G [Intro]
I thought I saw a man brought to life D Ds4
He was warm, he came around, like he was D Ds2
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 Bm A F#m A
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, (D A Bm G x2)
(lying naked) on the floor D A Bm A-G

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) Bm A-G [Link]
[Hook - Lines #1~4-1~2-5~6] Bm Bm - D A
(.../bound and broken) Torn - Hooooo
Hoo oooh, hooo

[Link] Bm A A - Torn, aaaah - Ho
[Outro] (D D Bm Bm x2) - D D G-Bm Bm