

96 BPM

|F!

|Fsus4!

|F!

|Fsus2!

||

||:F

:||



F

Fsus4

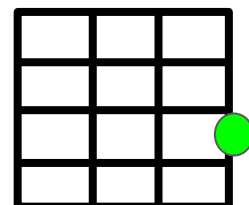
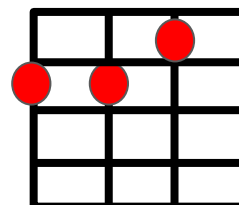
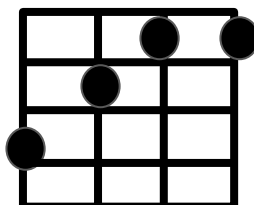
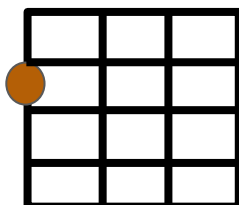
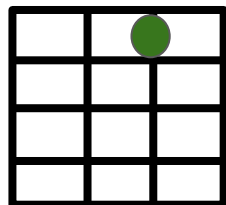
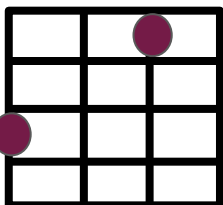
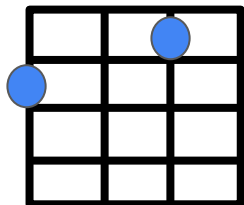
Fsus2

Am

Bb

Dm

C



F

Am

I thought I saw a man brought to life

Bb

He was warm, he came around like he was dignified

He showed me what it was to cry

F

Am

Well you couldn't be that man I adored

Bb

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

But I don't know him anymore

F

Fsus4

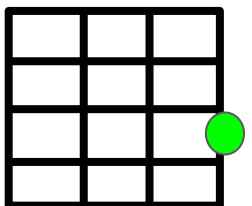
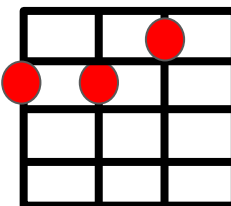
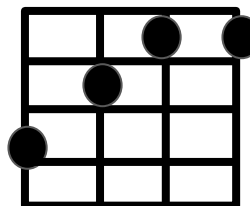
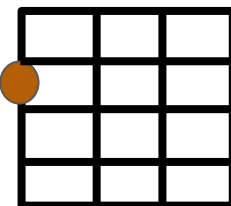
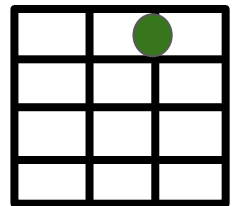
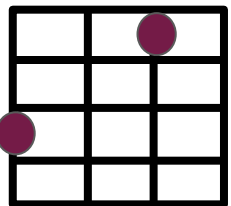
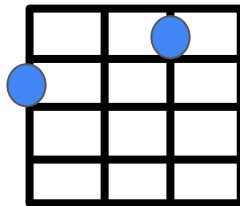
Fsus2

Am

Bb

Dm

C



Dm

There's nothing where he used to lie

C

My conversation has run dry

Am

That's what's going on

C

F

Nothing's fine, I'm torn

F

Fsus4

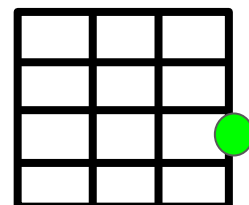
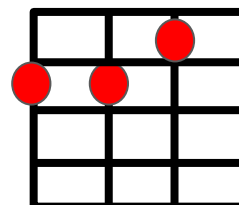
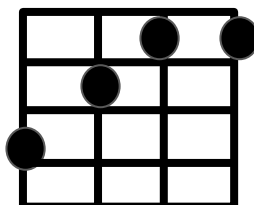
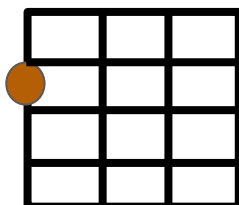
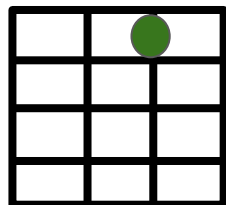
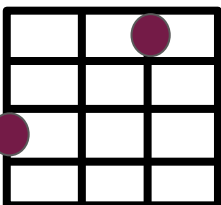
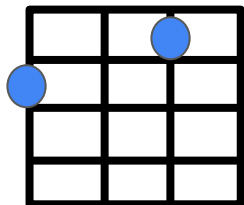
Fsus2

Am

Bb

Dm

C



Torn - Natalie Imbruglia

C

Dm

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

Bb

F

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

C

Dm

Illusion never changed, into something real

Bb

|F

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

C

|Dm

|Bb

|

You're a little late, I'm already torn

F

Fsus4

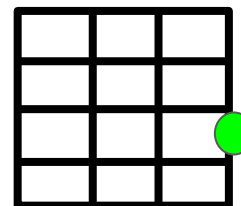
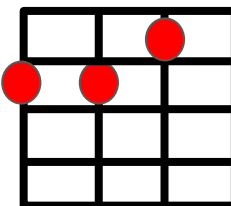
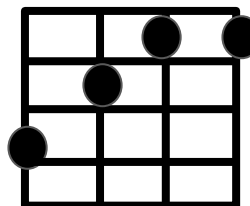
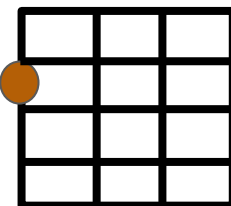
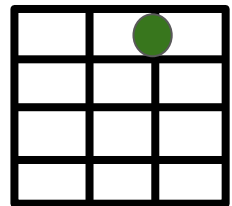
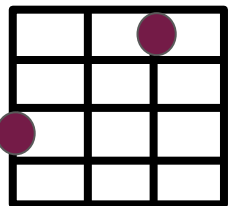
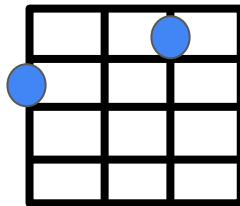
Fsus2

Am

Bb

Dm

C



F

Am

So I guess the fortune teller's right

Bb

I should have seen just what was there and not some holy light

But you crawl beneath my veins and now

Dm C
I don't care, I have no luck,

I don't miss it all that much

Am C F
There's just so many things,

That I can't touch, I'm Torn

F

Fsus4

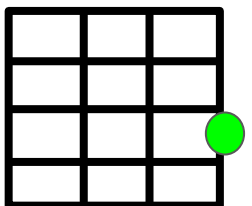
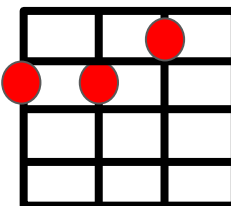
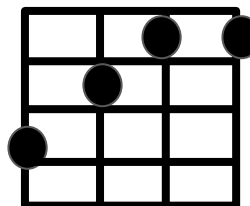
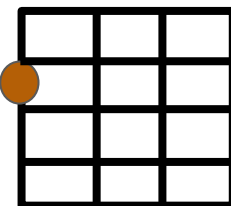
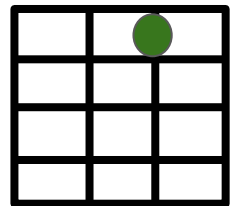
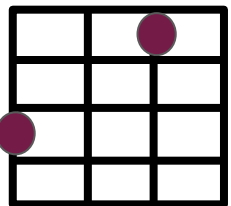
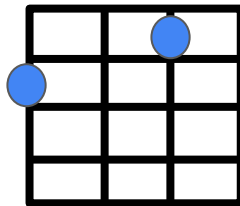
Fsus2

Am

Bb

Dm

C



C

Dm

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

Bb

F

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

C

Dm

Illusion never changed, into something real

Bb

|F

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

C

|Dm

|Bb

|Dm

|Bb

|

You're a little late, I'm already torn,

Torn

F

Fsus4

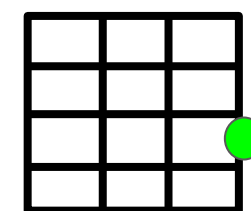
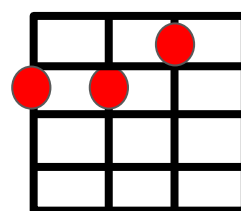
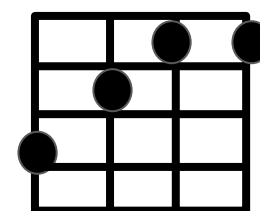
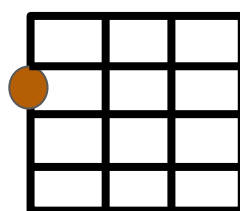
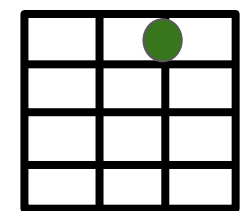
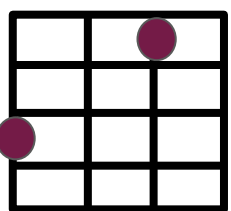
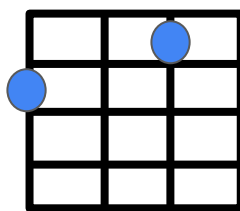
Fsus2

Am

Bb

Dm

C



|Dm | |F |C ||

Ooooh... Hoo ooooh... Ooooh

Break it down (Bass and Drums Tacet)

Dm

There's nothing where he used to lie

C

My inspiration has run dry

Am

That's what's going on

C

F

Nothing's right, I'm torn...

(Tutti)

F

Fsus4

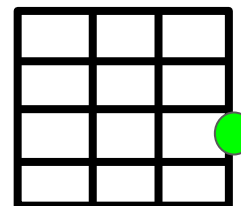
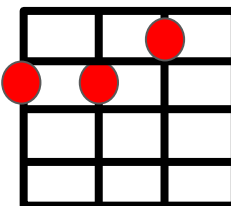
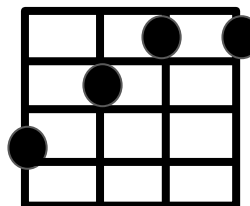
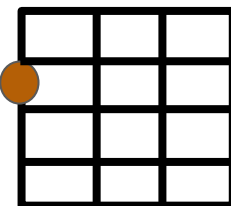
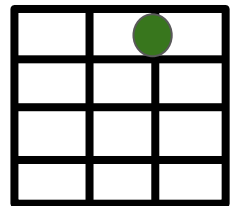
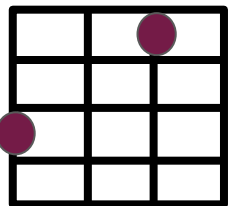
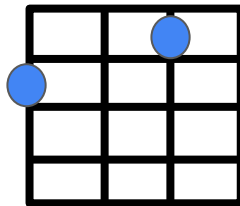
Fsus2

Am

Bb

Dm

C



C

Dm

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

Bb

F

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

C

Dm

Illusion never changed, into something real

Bb

|F

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

F

Fsus4

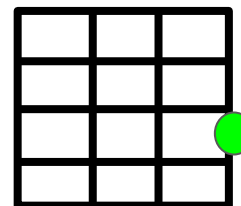
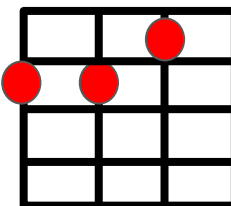
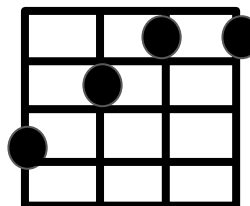
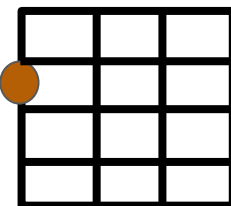
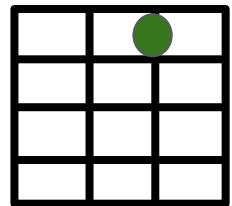
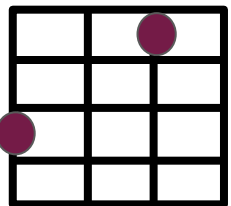
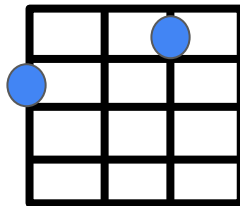
Fsus2

Am

Bb

Dm

C



C

Dm

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

Bb

F

I'm cold and I ashamed, bound and broken on the floor

C

|Dm

|Bb

|

You're a little late, I'm already torn,

|Dm

|C

|C

|C

|

Torn.

F

Fsus4

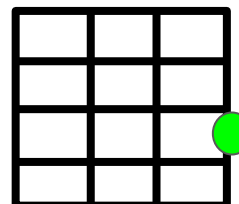
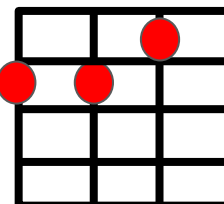
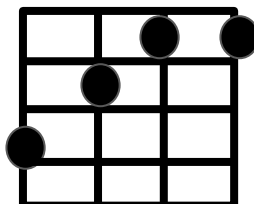
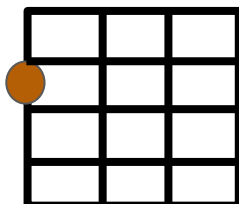
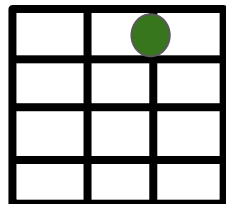
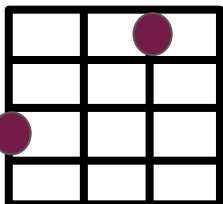
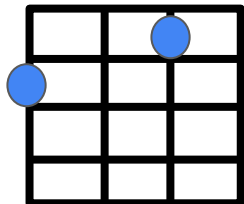
Fsus2

Am

Bb

Dm

C



Solo

F	C	Dm	Bb	
F	C	Dm	Bb	
F	C	Dm	Bb	
F	C	Dm	Bb	
F!				

F

Fsus4

Fsus2

Am

Bb

Dm

C

