

TORN

Intro: | F | Fsus4 | F | Fsus2 |

| F | | | | Am | | | |
I thought I saw a man brought to life He was warm, he came around like he was
| Bb | | | | bass> | F | | | |
dignified He showed me what it was to cry Well you couldn't be that man I adored
| Am | | | | | Bb | | | | |
You don't seem to know, don't seem to care what your heart is for No, I don't know him anymore]
| Dm | | | | | C | | | | |
There's nothin' where he used to lie Our conversation has run dry
| Am | | | | | C | | | | | F |
That's what's going on Nothing's fine, I'm torn

| C | | | | | Dm | | | | | Bb | | | | | F |
I'm all out of faith This is how I feel, I'm cold and I am shamed Lying naked on the floor
| C | | | | | Dm | | | | | Bb | | | | | F |
Illusion never changed Into something real Wide awake and I can see the perfect sky is torn
| C | | | | | Dm | | Bb | | | | |
You're a little late I'm already torn

F | | | | | Am | | | | |
So I guess the fortune teller's right I should have seen just what was the re
| Bb | | | | | | | | | | Dm | | | | |
And not some holy light But you crawled beneath my veins and now I don't care, I have no luck
C | | | | | Am | | | | | C | | | | | F |
I don't miss it all that much There's just so many things That I can't touch, I'm torn

| C | | | | | Dm | | | | | Bb | | | | | F |
I'm all out of faith This is how I feel, I'm cold and I am shamed Lying naked on the floor
| C | | | | | Dm | | | | | Bb | | | | | F |
Illusion never changed Into something real Wide awake and I can see the perfect sky is torn
| C | | | | | Dm | | Bb | | | | |
You're a little late I'm already torn

Bass & drums only

| Dm | | Bb | | Dm | | | | | F | | C | | | | |
Torn... Ohhhhh Ohhhhh Ohhhhh Ohhhhh
Guitar only> | Dm | | | | | C | | | | |
There's nothing where he used to lie My inspiration has run dry
Guitar & drums> | Am | | | | | C | | | | | F |
And that's what's goin' on Nothin's right, I'm torn

| C | | | | | Dm | | | | | Bb | | | | | F |
I'm all out of faith This is how I feel, I'm cold and I am shamed Lying naked on the floor
| C | | | | | Dm | | | | | Bb | | | | | F |
Illusion never changed Into something real Wide awake and I can see the perfect sky is torn
| C | | | | | Dm | | | | | Bb | | | | | F |
I'm all out of faith This is how I feel, I'm cold and I'm ashamed Bound and broken on the floor
| C | | | | | Dm | | Bb | | Dm | | C | | | | |
You're a little late I'm already torn Torn Oh

OUTRO: | F | | C | | Dm | | Bb | | F | | C | | Dm | | Bb | | F.....