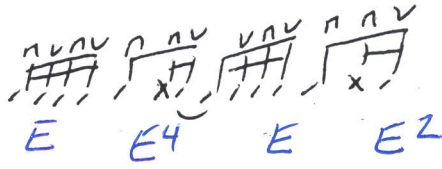


ok 96

3:00

12 cordes



Torn - Natalie Imbruglia

(Accords BARRÉS)

E

I thought I saw a man brought to life

G#m %

He was warm; he came around like he was dignified

A

He showed me what it was to cry

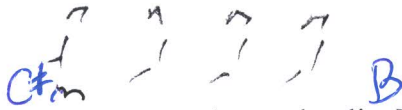
E % G#m

Well you couldn't be that man that I adored

A

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

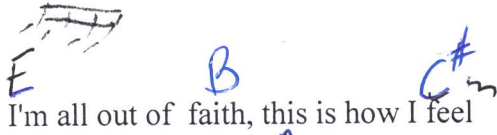
But I don't know him anymore



There's nothing where he used to lie, My conversation has run dry

G#m B

That's what's going on, Nothing's fine, I'm torn



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

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

E B C#m

Illusion never changed, into something real

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

E B C#m A E

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

So I guess the fortune teller's right

G#m %

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

A

But you crawled beneath my veins and now

C#m B

I don't care, I have no luck, I don't miss it all that much

G#m B

There's just so many things, That I can touch, I'm torn

E B C#m
 I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel

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

E B C#m
 Illusion never changed, into something real

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

E B C#m A
 You're a little late, I'm already torn

BREAKDOWN

C#m A
~~There's nothing where he used to lie, my inspiration has run dry~~

C#m % E B C#m B G#m B.
~~That's what's going on, nothing's fine, I'm torn~~

E B C#m
 I'm all out of faith, This is how I feel

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

E B C#m
 Illusion never changed, into something real

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

E B C#m
 I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel

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

E | B | C#m | A | C#m ||
 You're a little late, I'm already torn

ÉCOLE DE GUITARE
 CLAUDE SAINDON

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