

Glee - Torn

Tom: **F**
Intro: **F Bb Am C**

(verso 1)

F
I thought I saw a man brought to life **Am**
He was warm, he came around like he was dignified **Bb**
He showed me what it was to cry **Am**
Well you couldn't be that man I adored **F**
You don't seem to know **Bb**
Don't seem to care what your heart is for
But I don't know him anymore

(pré-refrão)

Dm
There's nothing where he used to lie
C
My conversation has run dry
Am
That's what's going on
C
Nothing's fine
F
I'm torn

(refrão 1)

F **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** (**C**) **Bb**
You're a little late, I'm already torn

(verso 2)

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

(pré-refrão 2)

Dm
I don't care, I have no luck
C
I don't miss it all that much
Am
There's just so many things
C
That I can't touch

F
I'm torn

(refrão 2)

F **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** (**C**) **Bb**
You're a little late, I'm already torn

(ponte)

Dm **C** **Bb** **Dm** **F** **C**
Torn... Ooooh... Hoo ooooh... Ooooh

(pré-refrão 3)

Dm
There's nothing where he used to lie
C
My inspiration has run dry
Am
That's what's going on
C
Nothing's right
F
I'm torn

(refrão 3)

F **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**
I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel
Bb **F**
I'm cold and I am shamed, bound and broken on the floor
C **Dm** (**C**) **Bb**
You're a little late, I'm already torn

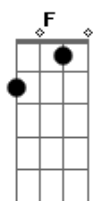
(outro)

Dm **C**
Torn... [much wailing]
Ooh...

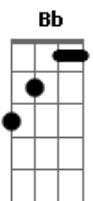
F **C** **Dm** (**C**) **Bb** **F** **C** **Dm** (**C**)
) **Bb**

F **C** **Dm** (**C**) **Bb** **F** **C** **Dm** (**C**)
) **Bb**

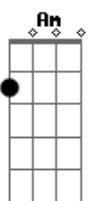
Acordes



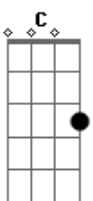
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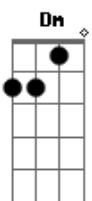
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