

Natalie Imbruglia - Torn

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Tom: F
(com acordes na forma de {\color{red}C} ) Capostraste na 5^{\tiny{2}} casa
I thought I saw a man brought to life
He was warm he came around like he was dignified
He showed me what it was to cry
                                                                    I'm torn
Well, you couldn't be that man I adored
You don't seem to know or seem to care
What your heart is for
I don't know him anymore
There's nothing where he used to lie
My conversation has run dry
That's what's going on
Nothing's fine
I'm torn
I'm all out of faith
                                                                    I'm already torn
This is how I feel
                                                                      \mathsf{Am}
                                                                    Torn
I'm cold and I am shamed
                                                                    Oooooh, hoo
Lying naked on the floor
                                                                    oooooh.....
Illusion never changed
                                                                    0ooooooh
Into something real
I'm wide awake and I can see
The perfect sky is torn
You're a little late
                       G
I'm already torn
So I guess the fortune teller's right
I should have seen just what was there
And not some holy light
But you crawled beneath my veins and now
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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 all out of faith This is how I feel I'm cold and I am shamed Lying naked on the floor Illusion never changed Into something real I'm wide awake and I can see The perfect sky is torn You're a little late There's nothing where he used to lie My inspiration has run dry That's what's goin' on Nothing's right 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

Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br

G Illusion never changed

Am I'm cold and I am shamed
Into something real

C Bound and broken on the floor
I'm wide awake and I can see

C You're a little late
The perfect sky is torn

G I'm all out of faith

Am G F
Torn

Acordes

