

Danni Carlos - Torn

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Tom: E
                                                               Pre Chorus 2:
Intro: E
                                                                               (Same chords and rhythm as Pre Chorus 1)
          Α
              E Gbm
Verse 1:
                                                                                I don't care, I have no luck
                                                                                I don't miss it all that much
            I thought I saw a man brought to life
                                                                                There's just so many things
                                                                                That I can't touch
            He was warm, he came around like he was dignified
                                                                                I'm torn
                                                               Chorus 2:
            He showed me what it was to cry
                                                                           (Same as Chorus 1)
            Well you couldn't be that man I adored
                                                               Bridge:
                                                                            Dbm (B) A
                                                                                               Dbm
                                                                          Torn...
            You don't seem to know
                                                                                              0000h...
                                                                                                        Hoo ooooh... Ooooh
            Don't seem to care what your heart is for
                                                               Pre Chorus 3:
                                                                               (Same chords and rhythm as Pre Choruses 1 and
            But I don't know him anymore
                                                               2)
Pre Chorus 1:
                                                                                There's nothing where he used to lie
                                                                                My inspiration has run dry
                There's nothing where he used to lie
                                                                                That's what's going on
                                                                                Nothing's right
                 My conversation has run dry
                                                                                I'm torn
                                                               Chorus 3:
                 That's what's going on
                                                                         (E)
                                                                            I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel
                Nothing's fine
                                                                            I'm cold and I am shamed, lying naked on the
                I'm torn
                                                               floor
Chorus 1:
          (E)
                                                                            Illusion never changed, into something real
             I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel
             I'm cold and I am shamed, lying naked on the
                                                                            I'm wide awake and I can see, the perfect sky is
floor
                                                               torn
                Illusion never changed, into something real
                                                                            I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel
             I'm wide awake and I can see, the perfect sky is
                                                                            I'm cold and I am shamed, bound and broken on the
                                                               floor
torn
                                                 Dbm (B) A
                                                                                                                Dbm (B) A
             You're a little late, I'm already torn
                                                                            You're a little late, I'm already torn
Verse 2:
                                                               Outro:
                                                                         Dbm B
            So I guess the fortune teller's right
                                                                         Torn... [much wailing]
                                                                         0oh...
            I should have seen just what was there and not
                                                               Outro/Solo:
some holy light
            But you crawl beneath my veins and now
                                                                             (Same rhythm as Choruses) [To Fade]
Acordes
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