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.
Well you couldn't be that man I adored,
So I guess the fortune teller's right.
you don't seem to know, don't seem to care what your heart is for
I should have seen just what was there and not some holy light but I don't know him anymore,
there's nothing where he used to lie,
my conversation has run dry,
I don't care I had no luck, I don't miss it all that much,
nothing where he used to lie, my inspiration has run dry,
Am C
that's what's going on
there's just so many things
that's what's going on

Am C
nothing's fine, I'm torn.
I can search, I'm torn.
nothing's right, I'm torn.

CHORUS
F C Dm
I'm all out of faith,
this is how I feel.
I'm cold and I am shamed
(See block lyric for final chorus)

Bb F C
lying naked on the floor.
il-lu-sion never changed into something real,

Dm Bb F
wide awake and I can see.
the perfect sky is torn.
you're a little late.
I'm already torn.

D.95. repeat chorus ad lib. to fade

There's

Final chorus:
I'm all out of faith
This is how I feel
I'm cold and I'm ashamed
Bound and broken on the floor.
You're a little late
I'm already torn...
Torn...
1. There's no sign on the gate
   and there's mud on your face,

   (Verses 2 & 3 see black lyric)

   don't you think it's time we reinvestigate this situation,
put some fruit on your plate. You forgot how it started,
close your eyes, think of all the bubbles of love we made.

And you're down on your knees, it's too late. Oh,
don't come crawl in. And you lie by my feet, what a big mistake.
I see you falling.

D.8. al Coda

(1, 3.) And you're down on your knees, it's too late.
(2.) And you cry over me, I can't wait.

Oh don't come crawling. And you lie by my feet, what a big mistake.
feel you stallin', And you try to reach me, what a big mistake.

CODA

D sus4 A Gsus2 D F

Esus4 A Gsus2 D
Verse 2:
Got a buzz in my head
And my flowers are dead
Can't figure out a way to rectify this situation
Don't believe what you said.

You forgotten how it started etc.

Verse 3:
I could sting like a bee
Careful how you treat me
Baby I don't think I'll accept your sorry invitation
Close the door as you leave.

You forgotten how it started etc.
LEAVE ME ALONE
WORDS & MUSIC > NATALIE IMBRUGLIA & ANDY WRIGHT

1. I ask you to hold me, but you don't wanna hold me.
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

It don't work like that... I want you to love me, but you don't wanna
love me. I'm losing patience now. Oh

leave me alone, stop asking for more. I'm goin' home on my own.

Oh leave me alone, I'm walkin' out of the door.

I'll make it on my own. Leave me alone, leave me alone.
Verse 2:
You like me to stroke you
Careful I don't choke you
Did you read my mind?
You say don't be blue
Is that the best you can do?
I've lost my patience now.

Oh leave me alone etc.
INTUITION

WORDS & MUSIC > NATALIE IMBRUGLIA, PHIL THORNALLEY & DAVE MUNDAY

N.C.

Ev'rybody's been in my face,

tellin' me I gotta make a change.

All I ever hear day and night is

"You better hurry up and get a life" I need some direction.
'cause the clock is tick-in' a way.

1. And then a friend of mine... says I've really been on his mind... and
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

wants to go out... and check out... what the feel-in's about. Says we

have a deep connection... Well it sure is news to me.
And all I can say is intuition
tells me how to live my day. Intuition tells me when to walk away.
Could have turned left, could have turned right, but I ended up here bang in the middle of a real life.
Should have turned left but I turned right and I ended up here, and I feel al-
right.

You make it hard for me. Can’t find the real you.

You really think that I can see what it is that you’re try-

Oh oh oh oh. And all I can say is in tu-right.

I feel al-right, I feel al-right.
Verse 2:
Then another one always says
She'd do anything to get ahead
She doesn't care if she has to scratch
And claw to get in the door
She wants her fifteen minutes of fame
And twenty would be nice
But I guess it's her life.

'Cause intuition tells me that I'm doin' fine
Intuition tells me when to draw the line
Could have turned left, could have turned right
But I ended up here bang in the middle of a real life.
SMOKE

WORDS & MUSIC > NATALIE IMBRUGLIA & MATT BRONLEEWEE

Em9    Cmaj9    D7add9    Am9

Con pedale

Em     Cadd9    D    G    Em    Cadd9    D    G

1. My lullaby
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

Em     Cadd9    D    G    Em    Cadd9    D    G

hung out to dry.

what's up with that?

It's over.
Where are you dad?
Mum's look-in' sad.

what's up with that?
It's dark in here.

Why bleeding is breathing, you're hiding

un - der - neath the smoke in the room. Try.
bleeding is believing, I used to.
what's up with that?

You're pushing me.

Why, bleeding is breathing, you're hiding

underneath the smoke in the room. Try.
bleeding is believing,
I used to.

I used to.

Why bleeding is breathing, you're hiding
un-der-neath the smoke in the room. Try, bleeding is believ-ing.

I saw you crawling on the floor. Why,

bleeding is believ-ing, you're hid-ing un-der-neath the smoke in the room.

Try, bleeding is believ-ing, I saw you crawling to the door.
Verse 2:
My mouth is dry
Forgot how to cry
What's up with that?
You're hurting me
I'm running fast
Can't hide the past
What's up with that?
ONE MORE ADDICTION

WORDS & MUSIC: NATALIE IMBRUGLIA, PHIL THORNALLEY & DAVE MUNDAY

1. First the good—news, it's gonna feel very nice. Then the bad
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

—news, you got to pay a heavy price. Rip tide, we slide, we ride on a

deep forbidden sea... Under we go so slow, and you're hanging on to me. And I say
Oh, oh one more addiction in my world, oh,

one more connection to let go. Oh, floating down the river,

out of sight forever. (From my world.)

It's the only thing I know how to do.

1. reject
Take a breath, let it out. All the things you frown about are meaningless of course, unless you're doing this for real. I guess I meant to but I don't know what is in the way and could I say it's you I bet I won't forget. Maybe I'm not ready yet. Oh, oh
one more addiction in my world, oh

one more connection to let go, oh

floating down the river, out of sight forever. (From my

world.) Oh, world.) It's the
Verse 2:
I reject you, but I can't follow through
I'd forget you, but you'd end up tappin' on my back door
Somehow I lost myself in a tunnel long and black
Somewhere at the end, I pretend, there's a way of turning back.

And I say oh, oh one more addiction etc.
Pigeons and Crumbs

Words & Music > Natalie Imbruglia & Mark Goldenberg

1. Gotta get back, gotta figure out a way.
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

I'm losing my senses to you.

Where'd it go,

the blue bird I should follow back home.

But where is home?
Guess it won't amount to much,
won't be long before I crush,
I'll stand in line. Don't believe
a thing they say today.
seems we all get lost amongst the pigs

- eons and the crumbs

and walk away.

Everything will go your way, I pray.
Seems we all get lost amongst pigeons and the crumbs.

Gotta get it inside.

Gotta get it outside.
Don't believe a thing they say today.

Turn around and walk away.

Everything
Verse 2:
All alone but I'm in a crowded room
I'm sinking in quicksand tonight
You pick me up and I shine across the sky
Till morning, then you colour me in.
Guess it won't amount to much
Seems to me I've lost my touch
I'm back in line
Don't believe a thing they say today
Turn around and walk away
Everything will go your way, I pray
Seems we all get lost amongst the pigeons and the crumbs.
DON'T YOU THINK?  
WORDS & MUSIC > PHIL THORNALLEY & COLIN CAMPSIE

Yeah some people don't

I'm

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(guitar)  

not one who can't say they're

(D♭dim/F♯)

(sorry).

I just care what's going on.

There's more important things than making sure your watch looks just right.

(D♭dim/F♯)

And second hand opinions don't make you look any smarter.
Don't you think, don't you think, don't you think—that maybe it's time,

it's time you started thinking.
It's time you started thinking.

Don't just sweeten up the taste.

It's time you started thinking 'bout things in the back of your head, someone said before you turn a blind eye.
Hear a bell ring, sex sells ev'-ry-thing but I don't buy it, so don't try it.

Sleep-ing in the small world, head in the sand, better wash your hands, make a new plan.

There's more im-por-tant things than mak-ing sure your shoes walk just right.

Ign-or-e re-a-li-ty. There's no-thing you can do a-bout it.
Ignore reality, there's nothing you can do about it.

Ignore reality, there's nothing you can do about it.

The clothes you wear don't make a man. It's just another party.

Don't you think, don't you think, don't you think that maybe it's time.
Verse 2:
Brother shoots brother
But meanwhile you're fixing up your face
You're not affected by the truth unless it's on your doorstep
Deodorise your paradise, no point in getting crazy.

Don't you think etc.
Impressed

Words & Music: Natalie Imbruglia, Rick Palombi & Nick Trevisik

1. Sweet confetti out looking for a saviour.
   (Verse 2 see block lyric.)

   Am  C  F

   1. finding it hard to break the chain.

   Dm  Am  P6

   2. nothing ever

   (Verse 2 see block lyric.)
- tured noth-ing gained... Ice-cream beau-ty, act-ing

on her best be-hav-iour; find-ing it hard to bite her tongue...

feel-ing so old as the night is young.

N.C.

Six foot lean-ing on a li-zard chest... two red dra-gons ir-oned
on his vest.  all that money you deserve the best.  I'm impressed.

Fdim  Fmaj7  Esus4  Am

I'm impressed.  I'm impressed.

F6  Am  F6  N.C.

Every day is like your birthday.
But the candle's burning,
don't you see, don't you see?
Six foot leaning on a lizard chest,
two red dragons ironed on his vest,
all that money you de-
Verse 2:
What you've got isn't all that you've been given
Changing your body like you change your jeans
Nothing is ever as it seems
Something tells me it's a marriage made in heaven
Stealing your look from a magazine
Playing the part from a movie scene.

Six foot leaping etc.
WISHING I WAS THERE

WORDS & MUSIC > NATALIE IMBRUGLIA, PHIL THORNALLEY & COLIN CAMPSIE

1. Take your hand and place it in—my pocket, flick your eyes back in—their sockets...

(Verse 2 see block lyric)
Put those thoughts away sometimes they're much too loud,
I'll take a

breath and cradle your sweet head, should've stayed at home in bed...

Put that face away I'm melting for you,
I know

I get cold 'cause
I can't leave things well alone,
understand I'm accident prone.

Me, I get free,
every night the moon is mine.

But when the morning comes
don't say you love me,
don't say you need me. I really don't
think that's fair. Boy I'm not so dumb. But when you leave...

me

I'll be wishing I, wishing I, wishing I, was there...

1.

wishing I, wishing I, wishing I, was there...

2.

wishing I, wishing I, wishing I, was there...
Wishing I, wishing I, wishing I, was there with you.

wishing I, was there with you. No don't say you love.

me, don't say you need me. I really don't

think that's fair. Oh I'm not so dumb, but when you leave me. I'll be
Verse 2:
I dreamt about another girl in bed with you
You just laughed and smiled, denied the proof
We're fine till I think of a problem
I wish it made sense, like a joke that no one gets
It's a life without regret
I want it to feel that way for ever and ever.

I know I get cold etc.
CITY

WORDS & MUSIC > NATALIE IMBRUGLIA & PHIL THORNALLEY

1. Had a dream, had a drowning dream, I was in a river of pain.

(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)

Only difference this time I wasn't calling out your name, yeah
Am  Cmaj7  F
has it ended before it began, you hold on and I try to run but

C  G  F
anybody heading in my direction, away from the city.

C  G  F
Anybody wanna change the way they feel, step inside.

C  G  F
Doesn't really matter where you wanna take me, away from the city.
I wanna start again...
I wanna start again.

I wanna take it back.
I wanna start again. Yeah, yeah.

Yeah, yeah...
I wanna start again. Yeah, yeah.

To Coda

Yeah, yeah.
Verse 2:
Funny how those friends forget you
When you tire of their games
You miss a show or a party that blows
And they've forgotten your name, yeah
And you wonder what you've become
They pull you back when you try to run.

Well anybody heading in my direction etc.

Verse 3:
I left the me I used to be
I wanna see this through
I left the me I used to be
If only you'd see it too
Well I wonder what you've become
You pull me back when I try to run.

Well anybody heading in my direction etc.
LEFT OF THE MIDDLE

WORDS & MUSIC > NATALIE IMBRUGLIA & STEVE BOOKER

Con pedale

1. End of the third round as I put the

phone down. Chasing the same lines

over the old ground. I'm pushing

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Zero, where is my hero.

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

He's out there somewhere left of the middle.
And your world falls down.

And you're there calling out. But it's some-
thing I can't say, though it seems the only way.

But it's a game that I can't play, not today.

1. Instrumental

2. I got my

And my world
falls down. And you're there calling out.

But it's something I can't say, though it seems the only way. And it's a game that I can't play. not today. I need to
Verse 2:
I got my ticket and I got a straight road
But I'm passing the same signs over and over.
And my world falls down
And I'm there calling out
But it's something I can't say etc.