

Torn In Half

Chesney Hawkes

Telling me your stories
And you're handing me a line
You're giving me your point of view
But you never think of mine - no

You tell me that you love me
And you say I ought to laugh
Why is it that you just can't see
That I am torn in half - oh oh
I know nothing lasts

Oh but I'm still torn in half

The whole world is divided
Seems set to break apart
And now what you've decided
Is going to break my heart
And I will try to laugh
But I'm still torn in half - oh yeah

Oh but I'm still torn in half

You say that I'll get used to it
Say that nothing ever lasts
Yes that is your excuse for it
But I am torn in half - oh oh
I know nothing lasts

Oh but I'm still torn in half - oh oh oh