

# Violet Indiana, Torn Up

Lately I've been thinking, maybe I'm okay,  
If I was to go outside, would I find a way,  
Would it show on my face you wrecked me inside,  
My confidence is sinking but I know I can survive,

I miss you, yes I miss you, tore me up inside  
I miss you, yes I miss you, tore me up inside,

Maybe you can help me, loose and on my own (?)  
Emptiness, restlessness always on my own,  
Wondering about you, where you found to me  
If you're somewhere lonely do you think about me.

I miss you yes I miss you, tore me up inside,  
I miss you yes I miss you, tore me up inside,

I miss you, yes I miss you,  
Ooh I miss you, want to kiss you hold me in your arms again.

I miss you yes I miss you, tore me up inside,  
I miss you yes I miss you, tore me up inside,  
I miss you yes I miss you.

Air Kissing (chorus)

There's got to be, more to you,  
Don't let it be, don't let me see there's no more to you  
There's got to be, more to you,  
Don't let it be, don't let me see there's no more to you