TAKE ME TO CHURCH - HOZIER

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PVjiKRfKpPI

Em Am

My lover's got humour

Em Am

She's the giggle at a funeral

G Am

Knows everybody's disapproval

Em Am

I should've worshipped her sooner

Em Am

If the heavens ever did speak

Em Am

She is the last true mouthpiece

G Am

Every sunday's getting more bleak

Em Am

A fresh poison each week

D

We were born sick

С

You heard them say it

Em Am

My church offers no absolutes

Em Am

She tells me, worship in the bedroom

G Am

The only heaven I'll be sent to

Em Am

Is when I'm alone with you

D C

I was born sick, but I love it

Command me to be well

G CG Cm G Cm G

Amen, a_men, a_men, a_men

Em

Take me to church

I'll worship like a dog

В

At the shrine of your lies

I'll tell you my sins

G

So you can sharpen your knife

Am

Offer me that deathless death



Em Good God, let me give you my life Em Take me to church I'll worship like a dog At the shrine of your lies I'll tell you my sins So you can sharpen your knife Am Offer me that deathless death Em Good God, let me give you my life Em Am If I'm a pagan of the good times Em Am My lover's the sunlight Am To keep the goddess on my side Am She demands a sacrifice D To drain the whole sea С Get something shiny Em Am Something meaty for the main course Am Em That's a fine looking high horse Am What you got in the stable? Am We've a lot of starving faithful D That looks tasty That looks plenty This is hungry work Em Take me to church I'll worship like a dog At the shrine of your lies I'll tell you my sins G So you can sharpen your knife Am



Offer me that deathless death Em Good God, let me give you my life Em Take me to church I'll worship like a dog At the shrine of your lies I'll tell you my sins So you can sharpen your knife Am Offer me that deathless death Em Good God, let me give you my life С G No masters or kings Em When the ritual begins С G There is no sweeter innocence В Em Than our gentle sin In the madness and soil В Em Of that sad earthly scene С G Only then I am human Em C Only then I am clean GCGCmGCmG A_men, a__men, a__men Em Take me to church I'll worship like a dog At the shrine of your lies I'll tell you my sins So you can sharpen your knife Am Offer me that deathless death Em Good God, let me give you my life Em Take me to church I'll worship like a dog В



At the shrine of your lies

I'll tell you my sins

G

So you can sharpen your knife

Am

Offer me that deathless death

Em

Good God, let me give you my life



