

Hozier - Take Me To Church

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Tom: G
                                                                To keep the goddess on my side
                                                                 She demands a sacrifice
  Primeira Parte:
                                                                To drain the whole sea
  My lover's got humour
                                                                Get something shiny
  She's the giggle at a funeral
 Knows everybody's disapproval
                                                                 Something meaty for the main course
  I should've worshipped her sooner
                                                                 That's a fine looking high horse
                                                                What you got in the stable?
  If the heavens ever did speak
                                                                 We've a lot of starving faithful
  She is the last true mouthpiece
                                                                That looks tasty
 Every sunday's getting more bleak
                                                                That looks plenty
A fresh poison each week
                                                              This is hungry work
 We were born sick
                                                              Refrão:
  You heard them say it
                                                              Take me to church
  My church offers no absolutes
                                                               I'll worship like a dog
  She tells me, worship in the bedroom
                                                               At the shrine of your lies
 The only heaven I'll be sent to
                                                               I'll tell you my sins
  Is when I'm alone with you
                                                               So you can sharpen your knife
 I was born sick, but I love it
                                                               Offer me that deathless death
                                                               Good God, let me give you my life
Command me to be well
  C G Cm G Cm G
Amen, a_men, a__men, a__men
                                                              Take me to church
Refrão:
                                                               I'll worship like a dog
Take me to church
                                                               At the shrine of your lies
I'll worship like a dog
                                                              I'll tell you my sins
At the shrine of your lies
                                                               So you can sharpen your knife
                                                               Offer me that deathless death
I'll tell you my sins
                                                              Good God, let me give you my life
So you can sharpen your knife
Offer me that deathless death
                                                               Terceira Parte:
     Em
Good God, let me give you my life
                                                               No masters or kings
Take me to church
                                                              When the ritual begins
                                                                      C
                                                               There is no sweeter innocence
I'll worship like a dog
At the shrine of your lies
                                                               Than our gentle sin
                                                                    C
I'll tell you my sins
                                                               In the madness and soil
                                                                      В
So you can sharpen your knife
                                                               Of that sad earthly scene
                                                                    C G
                                                              Only then I am human
Offer me that deathless death
                                                                     В
                                                              Only then I am clean
Good God, let me give you my life
                                                              G C G Cm G Cm G
Segunda Parte:
                                                                 A_men, a__men, a__men
                                                              Refrão:
  If I'm a pagan of the good times
  My lover's the sunlight
                                                              Take me to church
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I'll worship like a dog
B
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
B
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

Acordes

