

# Hozier - Take Me To Church

tom:

[Primeira Parte]

Em My lover's got humour  
 Em Am She's the giggle at a funeral  
 Em Am G 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  
 Dadd9 We were born sick  
 C 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  
 Dadd9 C I was born sick, but I love it

Command me to be well  
 G C G Cm7 G Cm7 G  
 Amen, a\_men, a\_\_men, a\_\_men

( G Gb Gb F )

[Refrão]

Em Take me to church  
 I'll worship like a dog  
 B7 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

[Passagem]

( A G G Gb )

Em Take me to church  
 I'll worship like a dog  
 B7 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

( A G G Gb )

[Segunda Parte]

Em Am If I'm a pagan of the good times  
 Em Am My lover's the sunlight  
 G Am To keep the goddess on my side  
 Em Am She demands a sacrifice  
 Dadd9 To drain the whole sea  
 C Get something shiny  
 Em Am Something meaty for the main course  
 Em Am That's a fine looking high horse  
 G Am What you got in the stable?  
 Em Am We've a lot of starving faithful  
 Dadd9 That looks tasty  
 C That looks plenty

This is hungry work

[Passagem] 1]

( G Gb Gb F )

[Refrão]

Em Take me to church  
 I'll worship like a dog  
 B7 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

[Passagem] 2]

( A G G Gb )

Em Take me to church  
 I'll worship like a dog  
 B7 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

[Passagem] 2]

( A G G Gb )

[Terceira Parte]

C G No masters or kings

When the ritual begins  
 There is no sweeter innocence  
 Than our gentle sin  
 In the madness and soil  
 Of that sad earthly scene  
 Only then I am human  
 Only then I am clean  
 A\_men, a\_men, a\_men

[Passagem] 1]

( G Gb Gb F )

[Refrão]

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  
 Offer me that deathless death  
 Good God, let me give you my life

[Passagem] 2]

( A G G Gb )

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  
 Offer me that deathless death  
 Good God, let me give you my life

[Passagem] 2]

( A G G Gb )  
 ( Em )

## Acordes

