

Take me to church - Hozier

[Verse 1]

Em Am Em
 My lover's got humour
 Am G
She's the giggle at a funeral
 Am Em
Knows everybody's disapproval
 Am Em
I should've worshipped her sooner
 Am Em
If the Heavens ever did speak
 Am G
She is the last true mouthpiece
 Am Em
Every Sunday's getting more bleak

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

F# F Em
Take me to church, I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of your lies
B G
I'll tell you my sins and you can sharpen your knife
Am
Offer me that deathless death
Em A G G F#
Good God, let me give you my life [Chorus](2x)

C G B Em
No masters or kings when the ritual begins

C G B Em
There is no sweeter innocence than our gentle sin

C G B Em
In the madness and soil of that sad earthly scene

C G B Em
Only then I am human, only then I am clean.

[Pre-Chorus]

G C G C G Cm G
Aaaaaaaaaaamen. Amen. Amen

[Chorus]

G F# F# F Em
Take me to church, I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of your lies
B G
I'll tell you my sins and you can sharpen your knife
Am
Offer me that deathless death
Em A G G F#
Good God, let me give you my life

G F# F Em
Take me to church, I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of your lies
B G
I'll tell you my sins and you can sharpen your knife
Am
Offer me that deathless death
Em A G G F#
Good God, let me give you my life