## Take me to church - Hozier

## [Verse 1]

 ${\rm Em} \hspace{1cm} {\rm Am} \hspace{1cm} {\rm Em}$ 

My lover's got humour

Am G

She's the giggle at a funeral

Am Er

Knows everybody's disapproval

Am Er

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

```
Εm
                            Αm
       If I'm a pagan of the good times
              Am
My lover's the sunlight
                      Am
                                Εm
To keep the Goddess on my side
             Am
She demands a sacrifice
                    C / G
To drain the whole sea
Get something shiny
                       Αm
                                    Em
Something meaty for the main course
                     Αm
That's a fine looking high horse
                   Αm
What you got in the stable?
We've a lot of starving faithful
                 C / G
That looks tasty
That looks plenty
This is hungry work
[Chorus]
Take me to church, I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of your lies
      I'll tell you my sins and you can sharpen your knife
              Am
Offer me that deathless death
                            A G G F#
Good God, let me give you my life
                                                 [Chorus](2x)
[Bridge]
C
                                В
     No masters or kings when the ritual begins
There is no sweeter innocence than our gentle sin
                  G
In the madness and soil of that sad earthly scene
```

Only then I am human, only then I am clean.

[Verse 2]

I'll tell you my sins and you can sharpen your knife Am

Offer me that deathless death  $$\tt Em$$  A G G F#

Good God, let me give you my life