

Ed Sheeran - Take Me To Church

Tom: E

m [Primeira Parte]

Em Am Em Am G
My lover's got humor, she's the giggle at a funeral

Em
Knows everybody's disapproval, I should've worshipped her sooner

G Am Em Am
If the Heavens ever did speak, she's the last true mouthpiece
Every Sunday's getting more bleak, a fresh poison each week
We were born sick, you heard them say it

Em G Am Em
My church offers no absolutes, she tells me 'worship in the bedroom'

Am Em Am D
The only heaven I'll be sent to is when I'm alone with you
I was born sick, but I love it, Command me to be well

G C G Cm G Cm G
Ay Ay Ay Ay Ay Amen Amen Amen

[Refrão]

Em
B7
Take me to church I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of your lies

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

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

Em
B7
Take me to church I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of your lies

G
I'll tell you my sins so you can sharpen your knife

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

[Segunda Parte]

Em Am Em Am G
If I'm a pagan of the good times, my lover's the sunlight
To keep the Goddess on my side she demands a sacrifice

C
Drain the whole sea, get something shiny

Em G Am Em
Something meaty for the main course, that's a fine looking

high horse

Am Em Am D
What you got in the stable? We've a lot of starving faithful
That looks tasty, that looks plenty, this is hungry work

Am [Refrão]

Em
B7
Take me to church I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of your lies

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

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

Em
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I'll tell you my sins so you can sharpen your knife

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

[Ponte]

C G B7 Em
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

[Refrão]

Em
B7
Take me to church I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of your lies

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

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

Em
B7
Take me to church I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of your lies

G
I'll tell you my sins so you can sharpen your knife

G Em
Offer me that deathless death, good God, let me give you my life

Acordes

