

Hozier - Take Me To Church

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Tom: G
                                                                Passagem 2:
   Primeira Parte:
                                                                Segunda Parte:
  My lover's got humour
  She's the giggle at a funeral
                                                                  If I'm a pagan of the good times
 Knows everybody's disapproval
                                                                  My lover's the sunlight
                                                                  To keep the goddess on my side
  I should've worshipped her sooner
                                                                  She demands a sacrifice
  If the heavens ever did speak
                                                                  To drain the whole sea
  She is the last true mouthpiece
                                                                  Get something shiny
  Every sunday's getting more bleak
A fresh poison each week
                                                                  Something meaty for the main course
                                                                  That's a fine looking high horse
  We were born sick
  You heard them say it
                                                                 What you got in the stable?
                                                                  We've a lot of starving faithful
  My church offers no absolutes
                                                                  That looks tasty
  She tells me, worship in the bedroom
                                                                  That looks plenty
  The only heaven I'll be sent to
                                                                                    (passagem 1)
                                                                This is hungry work
   Is when I'm alone with you
                                                                Refrão:
   I was born sick, but I love it
                                                                Take me to church
Command me to be well
   C G Cm G Cm G (passagem 1)
Amen, a_men, a__men, a__men
                                                                I'll worship like a dog
                                                                At the shrine of your lies
Passagem 1:
                                                                I'll tell you my sins
Refrão:
                                                                So you can sharpen your knife
                                                                Offer me that deathless death
Take me to church
                                                                Good God, let me give you my life
I'll worship like a dog
                                                                (passagem 2)
At the shrine of your lies
I'll tell you my sins
                                                                Take me to church
So you can sharpen your knife
                                                                I'll worship like a dog
Offer me that deathless death
                                                                At the shrine of your lies
Good God, let me give you my life
                                                                I'll tell you my sins
                                                                So you can sharpen your knife
(passagem 2)
                                                                Offer me that deathless death
            Em
Take me to church
                                                                Good God, let me give you my life
I'll worship like a dog
                                                                (passagem 2)
At the shrine of your lies
                                                                Terceira Parte:
I'll tell you my sins
So you can sharpen your knife
                                                                 No masters or kings
Offer me that deathless death
                                                                When the ritual begins
Good God, let me give you my life
                                                                There is no sweeter innocence
                                                                Than our gentle sin
(passagem 2)
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C G
In the madness and soil
B7 Em
Of that sad earthly scene
C G
Only then I am human
B7 Em Em C C
Only then I am clean
G C G Cm G Cm G (passagem 1)
A_men, a_men, a_men

Refrão:

Em
Take me to church
I'll worship like a dog
B
At the shrine of your lies
I'll tell you my sins

Offer me that deathless death

Em

Good God, let me give you my life

(passagem 2)

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
(passagem 2) Em

Acordes

So you can sharpen your knife

