

Hozier - Take Me To Church

tom:

Em

[Primeira Parte]

Em Am
My lover's got humour

Em Am
She's the giggle at a funeral

G Am
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 Cm G Cm 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

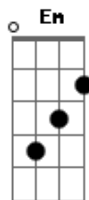
When the ritual begins
 There is no sweeter innocence
 Than our gentle sin
 In the madness and soil
 Of that sad earthly scene
 Only then I am human
 Only then I am clean
 A__men, a__men, a__men

[Passagem] 1]
 (G Gb Gb F)
 [Refrão]

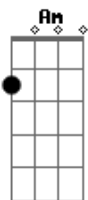
Take me to church
 I'll worship like a dog
 At the shrine of your lies
 I'll tell you my sins

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)

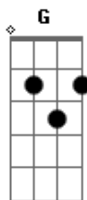
Acordes



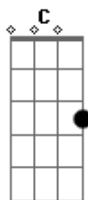
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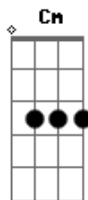
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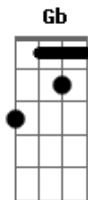
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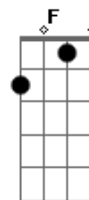
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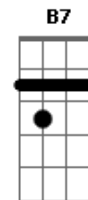
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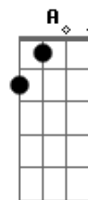
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