Take me to church

Hozier

Em    Am
My lover's got humour
Em    G    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 mouth piece
G    Am
Every Sunday's getting more bleak
Em    Am
A fresh poison each week
D
'We were born sick, you heard them say it

My church offers no absolutes
She tells me 'worship in the bedroom'
The only heaven I'll be sent to
Is when I'm alone with you
I was born sick, but I love it
C
Command me to be well
G C G C G C G
Aa.. Amen. Amen. Amen

Em
Take me to church
B
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
Am
Offer me that deathless death
Em
Good God, let me give you my life
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
D
To drain the whole sea
C
Get something shiny
Em    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
We've a lot of starving faithful
D
That looks tasty
C
That looks plenty
C
This is hungry work

Take me to church...

Vers 1 (Spelas i 3/4-takt = tre slag i varje takt)
|Em / Am | Em / Am |
|G / Am   | Em / Am |

Vers 2-4 (tredje raden spelas i 4/4-takt)
||:
|G / Em   | Am / Em   |
|D / C    | Am / Em   |
|G / C G  | C G C G |

Refräng (spelas i 4/4-takt = fyra slag i varje takt)

| Em | B | G Am | Em |
| Em | B | G Am | Em |

Stick (sista raden spelas i 3/4)
| C G | B Em | x4 |
| D C | G Em |

| Em |
| Am |

| G |
| D |

| C |
| B |