## Take me to church

## Hozier

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My lover's got humour
                                                   No masters or kings when the ritual begins
                                                          C G
                    Αm
                                                                              В
She's the giggle at a funeral
                                                   There is no sweeter innocence than our gentle sin
                                                        C G B
                                                   In the madness and soil of that sad earthly scene
Knows everybody's disapproval
                                                      C G
I should've worshipped her sooner
                                                   Only then I am human
                                                              Em
                                                        В
                                                   Only then I am clean
                                                        C G C G C G
Amen. Amen. Amen
If the Heavens ever did speak
F.m
She is the last true mouth piece
                                                   Take me to church...
Every Sunday's getting more bleak
                                                  Vers 1 (Spelas i 3/4-takt = tre slag i varje takt)
          Am
A fresh poison each week
                                                  |Em / Am |Em / Am |
               С
'We were born sick, you heard them say it
                                                  |G / Am |Em / Am |
My church offers no absolutes
                                                  Vers 2-4 (tredje raden spelas i 4/4-takt)
She tells me 'worship in the bedroom'
The only heaven I'll be sent to
                                                  ||:Em / Am |Em / Am |
Is when I'm alone with you
I was born sick, but I love it
                                                   |G / Am |Em / Am |
С
Command me to be well
                                                   D / C /:|| C / / / |
 G C G C G C G
Aa.. Amen. Amen. Amen
                                                   |G / C|G / C|G / C|G / / |
            Fm
                                                  Refräng (spelas i 4/4-takt = fyra slag i varje takt)
Take me to church
                                                                   IG Am IEm
I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of your lies
                                                                   IG Am IEm
I'll tell you my sins and you can sharpen your knife
                                                  Stick (sista raden spelas i 3/4)
Offer me that deathless death
    Εm
                                                           |B Em | x4
Good God, let me give you my life
                                                        C |G / / C|
If I'm a pagan of the good times \[
                                                  |G/C|G/C|G//|
           Am
My lover's the sunlight
                  Αm
To keep the Goddess on my side
She demands a sacrifice
To drain the whole sea
Get something shiny
                     Am
Something meaty for the main course
                    Am
That's a fine looking high horse
                 Am
What you got in the stable?
                     Am
We've a lot of starving faithful
That looks tasty
                                                    Dm
That looks plenty
This is hungry work
Take me to church...
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