Hozier - Take Me To Church (Album: Take Me To Church E.P. (2013)) Em Am;Em Am;G My lover's got humour, She's the giggle at a funeral Am;Em Am;Em Knows everybody's disapproval, I should've worshipped her sooner Am;Em Am;G If the Heavens ever did speak, She is the last true mouthpiece Am;Em Every Sunday's getting more bleak, A fresh poison each week **Em** Am;Em 'We were born sick, you heard them say it, My church offers no absolutes Am:G Am:Em She tells me 'worship in the bedroom' The only heaven I'll be sent to Am:D Is when I'm alone with you I was born sick, but I love it Command me to be well C Cm G Cm G-F#/F#-F Em G G Cm G aaaaaaaamen, Aaaaaaaamen, Amen Aaaaaaaaa G - Am, Em { Am-G-F#-Em}] Take me to church, I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of your lies I'll tell you my sins and you can sharpen your knife, Offer me that deathless death Good God, let me give you my life (2x) If I'm a pagan of the good times(Am;Em), My lover's the sunlight(Am;G), To keep the Goddess on my side(Am;Em), She demands a sacrifice(Am;D), To drain the whole sea (C), Get something shiny(Am;Em) Something meaty for main course(Am;Em), That's a fine looking high horse(Am;G), What you got in the stable(Am;Em)? We've a lot of starving faithful(Am;D), That looks tasty(C), That looks plenty (C), This is hungry work [Chorus] [Bridge: 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 CGCm G A-A-amen. A-amen. A-amen [Chorus]