```
Emi
                 (Ami)
My lover's got humour
Emi
                      (Ami)
She's the giggle at a funeral
                        (Ami)
Knows everybody's disapproval
I should've worshipped her sooner
                         (Ami)
If the Heavens ever did speak
She is the last true mouthpiece
                           (Ami)
Every Sunday's getting more bleak
                    (Ami)
A fresh poison each week
                      С
 "We were born sick," you heard them say it
My church offers no absolutes
                              (Ami)
She tells me "worship in the bedroom"
                          (Ami)
The only heaven I'll be sent to
                       (Ami)
Is when I'm alone with you
I was born sick, but I love it
Command me to be well
G(C) G(Cm) G(Cm6)
 Amen. Amen. Amen
G5 (F#5)
F#5(F5)
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
               Ami
Offer me that deathless death
Good God, let me give you my life
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
If I'm a pagan of the good times
My lover's the sunlight
To keep the Goddess on my side
She demands a sacrifice
```

To drain the whole sea
Get something shiny
Something meaty for the main course
That's a fine looking high horse

What you got in the stable?
We've a lot of starving faithful
That looks tasty
That looks plenty
This is hungry world

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 my deathless death, Good God, let me give you my life

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 my deathless death,
Good God, let me give you my life

## C G H7 Emi

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

## Emi/D Cmaj7 C

## Amen. Amen. Amen

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

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