```
Em..            (/)  Am..        Em..              (/)  Am..                        Em
    My lover's got hu-mour      She's the giggle at a fu-neral
G..              (/)  Am..       Em..                   (/)  Am..
    Knows everybody's disap-pro-val      I should've worshipped her soo-ner       Am
Em..             (/)  Am..       Em..          (/)  Am..
    If the Heavens ever did  speak      She is the last true mouth  piece
G..              (/)  Am..       Em..       (/)  Am..                               G
    Every Sunday's getting more  bleak      A fresh poison each  week
          D..                    C..
          'We were born sick' ,    you heard them say it                          D
Em..             (/)  Am..       Em..                    (/)  Am..
    My church offers no ab-solutes      She tells me 'worship in the bed-room'
G..              (/)  Am..       Em..      (/)  Am..                               C
    The only heaven I'll be sent  to      Is when I'm alone with  you
          D..              C..          C..                      NC
          I was born sick,      but I love it      Command me to be well            Cm
    G..     (/)  C..    G..    (/)  Cm..    G..   (/)  Cm..  G          G\ - F#\ /
Aaaaaaa         Aaaaa_men        Aaaaa_men.         Aaa_men
```

<u>Refrain</u> / **F#\ - F\   Em**   %   **B7**
   Take me to   church   I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of your lies
     B7   **G**
   I'll tell you my sins   and you can sharpen your knife
     Am   **Em**   **Am\ - G\ /**
   Offer me that <u>death</u>less death   Good God, let me give you my life
 / **G\ - F#\   Em**   %   **B7**
   Take me to   church   I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of your lies
     B7   **G**
   I'll tell you my sins   and you can sharpen your knife
     Am   **Em**   **Am\ - G\ /**
   Offer me that <u>death</u>less death   Good God, let me give you my life

```
 / G\ - F#\   Em                 (/)  Am         Em          (/)  Am              G
          If I'm a pagan of the good  times      My lover's  the sun-light       F#
G                    (/)  Am        Em              (/)  Am
   To keep the Goddess on my  side      She demands a  sa-cri-fice                F
          D                     C
          To drain the whole sea     Get something shiny                          B7
Em                       (/)  Am        Em                 (/)  Am
   Something meaty for the main  course      That's a fine looking high  horse
G                 (/)  Am        Em                 (/)  Am
   What you got in the sta-ble?     We've a lot of starving faith-ful
          D                    C                  C                  G\ - F#\ /( F#\  - F\)
          That looks tas-ty    That looks plen-ty   This is hungry  work      Take me to
```

<u>Refrain</u> . . .

<u>Pont :</u> / **G\ - F#\   C**   **G**   **B7**   **Em**
    No masters or kings   when the ritual   be-gins
   C   **G**   **B7**   **Em**
  There is no sweeter innocence than our   gentle   sin
   C   **G**   **B7**   **Em**
  In the madness and soil   of tha-at sad ear-thly scene
   C   **G**   **B7**   **Em**   **D**   **C**   **%**
  Only then I am human On-ly then I am   clean   ooooh
 G. .   **(/) C..**   **G. .**   **(/) Cm..**   **G. .**   **(/) Cm.. G**   **G\ - F#\ /**
 ooooh   Aaaaaaaa_men   Aaaaa_men.   Aaa_men

<u>Refrain</u> . . .
   Finir sur / **G - F#**   **Em. . .**