

# Sinead O'Connor, Take Me To Church

I don't wanna love the way I loved before,  
I don't wanna love that way no more  
What if I've been right and lost some storm?  
I don't want to write them anymore  
I don't wanna sing them the way I sang before  
I don't wanna sing that way no more,  
What if I've been singing lovesongs before?  
I don't wanna sing them anymore,  
I don't wanna be that girl no more  
I don't wanna cry no more  
I don't wanna die no more  
So get me down from this old tree,  
Cut the rope and all from me  
Sat me on the floor,  
I'm the only one I should adore!

So, take me to the church,  
I've done so many bad things that hurts  
Take me to the church,  
but not the ones that hurt  
'Cause that ain't the truth  
And that's not what it's worth  
Yeah, take me to church  
Yeah, take me to church  
I've done so many bad things that hurts  
Yeah, get me to church,  
but not the ones that hurt  
'Cause that ain't the truth  
And that's not what it's worth

I'm gonna say souls of love and unforgiven  
(...)  
Sons of living, sons of calling in the night  
It's time to rise above the light  
And love the only one you shouldn't bite  
Songs of longing and the pills  
So get me down from this old tree,  
Cut the rope and all from me  
Sat me on the floor,  
I'm the only one I should adore!

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Yeah take me to the church,  
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