

HALLELUJA

I've heard there was a secret chord,
that David played and it pleased the Lord.
But you don't really care for music, do you?
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth,
the minor fall and the major lift.
The baffled king composing Halleluja

Halleluja Halleluja
Halleluja Halleluja

Your faith was strong but you needed proof,
you saw her bathing on the roof.
Her beauty in the moonlight overthrew ya.
She tied you to a kitchen chair,
she broke your throne and she cut your hair.
And from your lips, she drew the Halleluja

Halleluja Halleluja
Halleluja Halleluja

Well, maybe there's a God above,
but all I've ever learned from love
Is how to shoot somebody who outdrew you.
It's not a cry that you hear at night.
It's not someone who's seen the light.
It's a cold and it's a broken Halleluja

Halleluja Halleluja
Halleluja Halleluja

Halleluja Halleluja
Halleluja Halleluja