

Hallelujah

Jeff Buckley

I heard there was a secret chord
That David played and it pleased the Lord
But you don't really care for music, do you? Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth
The minor fall and the major lift
The baffled king composing Hallelujah Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah Hallelujah Well your faith was strong but you needed proof You saw her bathing on
the roof
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you
She tied you to her kitchen chair
She broke your throne and she cut your hair
And from your lips, she drew the Hallelujah
Hallelujah Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah Baby, I've been here before
I've seen this room and I've walked this floor You know, I used to live alone before I knew you
And I've seen your flag on the marble arch
And Love is not a victory march It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Well, there was a time when you let me know
What's really going on below
But now you never show that to me, do you?
But remember, when I moved in you
And the holy dove was moving too
And every breath, we drew was Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah Maybe there's a God above
But, all I've ever learned from love
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you?
And it's not a cry, that you hear at night
It's not somebody, who's seen the light
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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