

Hallelujah

Chris Botti

I heard there was a secret chord
That David played and it pleased the Lord
You don't really care for music, do ya? Well, it goes like this
The fourth, the fifth, the minor fall, 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 ya Well she tied you to her kitchen chair
She broke your throne and cut your hair
And from your lips she drew Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah Baby, I've been here before
I've seen this room, and I've walked the floor
Used to live alone before I knew ya But I've seen your flag on the marble arch
Our love is not a victory march
It's a cold and it's a broken 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 ya It's not a crier that you hear at night
It's not someone who's seen the light
It's a cold and broken Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah

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

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