

# 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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