Hallelujah

Cohen/Buckley

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?
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 over threw 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
But 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 An holy dove was moving too And every breath we drew was hallelujah

Hallelujah , Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Well, maybe there's a God above
But all ever learned from love
Was how to shoot somebody who out drew 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...