

Hallelujah

Chris Mann

Now 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?
Now it goes like this, the fourth, the fifth
The minor fall, the major lift
The baffled king composing Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

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

Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Maybe there's a God above
All I've ever learned from love
Was 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 Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

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Hallelujah