

# Hallelujah

Drew Holcomb & The Neighbors

Blue jeans on in the living room  
Mother's busy with a kitchen broom  
9 o'clock, headlights cross the wall

The white lines dance on the interstate  
Going downtown, gonna stay out late  
The band plays and they're singing hallelujah  
Hallelujah hallelujah hallelujah

Some are sinners, some are saints  
Singing the songs out loud  
They all come for different reasons  
They're not strangers in this crowd

Some say music can save your soul  
Others say the devil loves rock and roll  
All that boy sees is the girl in the second row

It's the first verse of the seventh song  
All the under-agers are singing along  
The drummer smiles and shouts out Hallelujah  
Hallelujah hallelujah hallelujah

Some are sinners, some are saints  
Singing the songs out loud  
They all come for different reasons  
They're not strangers in this crowd

After the show the girl from the second row is  
At the merch booth buying a t-shirt  
He says hello, they talk about the band  
They smile, they laugh and they flirt

Singing Hallelujah  
Singing Hallelujah

Some are sinners, some are saints  
Singing the songs out loud  
They all come for different reasons  
They're not strangers in this crowd  
We're not strangers in this crowd