

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

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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