Shotgun Hallelujah

His big mistake was cutting you out of his life Slicing your heart with a kitchen knife Into six little pieces every night The hell he locked you in will surround him So let the devil be his name, let the devil be his name

I'll sing you a heaven
I'll sing you a heaven
And give you the glory
All of the glory
Bathe in my river
Wet your skin in my water
I'm no angel, just a lovesick loser
Singing a sham damned shotgun hallelujah

He held a red hot iron in a fist of rings He cut your hair and he burned your skin And he buckled your halo and broke your wings He smeared an ash cloud over your rainbow So let the devil be his name Let the devil be his name

I'll sing you a heaven
I'll sing you a heaven
And give you the glory
All of the glory
Bathe in my river
Wet your skin in my water
I'm no angel, just a lovesick loser
Singing a sham damned shotgun hallelujah
Singing a sham damned shotgun hallelujah

Hallelujah, singing hallelujah in your head Hallelu-, hallelujah in your bed Dressed in red, waxing wise With a widows peak and jet blue eyes And bright black jeans, holding a rose gold gun Stood the holy son

To sing you to heaven I'll sing you a heaven And give you the glory All of the glory Bathe in my river Wet my skin in your water Well, I'm no angel, just a lovesick loser Let the devil be his name I'm no angel, just a lovesick loser Let the devil be his name No, I'm no angel, just a lovesick loser Let the devil be his name No, I'm no angel, just a lovesick loser Singing a fucked up shotgun hallelujah Hallelujah, hallelujah Singing a fucked up shotgun hallelujah

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