Hallelujah

Chris Botti

I heard there was a secret chord That David played and it pleased the Lord You don't really care for music, do ya? Well, it goes like this The fourth, the fifth, the minor fall, the major lift The baffled King composing HallelujahHallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah, HallelujahWell your faith was strong, but you needed proof You saw her bathing on the roof Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew yaWell she tied you to her kitchen chair She broke your throne and cut your hair And from your lips she drew Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah, HallelujahBaby, I've been here before I've seen this room, and I've walked the floor Used to live alone before I knew yaBut I've seen your flag on the marble arch Our love is not a victory march It's a cold and it's a broken HallelujahHallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah, HallelujahMaybe there's a God above But all I've ever learned from love Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew yaIt's not a crier that you hear at night It's not someone who's seen the light It's a cold and broken Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah

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