

# Hallelujah

Jeff Buckley

I heard there was a secret chord  
That David played and it pleased the Lord  
But you don't really care for music, do you? Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth  
The minor fall and the major lift  
The baffled king composing Hallelujah Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah Hallelujah Well your faith was strong but you needed proof You saw her bathing on  
the roof  
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you  
She tied you to her kitchen chair  
She broke your throne and she cut your hair  
And from your lips, she drew the Hallelujah  
Hallelujah Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah Baby, I've been here before  
I've seen this room and I've walked this floor You know, I used to live alone before I knew you  
And I've seen your flag on the marble arch  
And Love is not a victory march It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Well, there was a time when you let me know  
What's really going on below  
But now you never show that to me, do you?  
But remember, when I moved in you  
And the holy dove was moving too  
And every breath, we drew was Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah Maybe there's a God above  
But, all I've ever learned from love  
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you?  
And it's not a cry, that you hear at night  
It's not somebody, who's seen the light  
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah

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