

# Hallelujah

Allison Moorer

I've 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, 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 a kitchen chair  
She broke your throne, she cut your hair  
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Well, baby, I've been here before.  
I've seen this room, and I've walked this floor.  
I used to live alone before I knew you.  
But I've seen your flag on the marble arch,  
And love is not a victory march,  
It's a cold and it is a broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Well, there was a time when you'd 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 Ghost was moving too,  
And every breath we drew was Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Well, maybe there is a God above,  
But all that I've ever learned from love  
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you.  
It's not a cry that you hear at night,  
And it is not somebody who has seen the light  
It's a cold and it is a broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Hallelujah

Hallelujah