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

Well your faith was strong but you needed proof You saw her bathing on the roof Her beauty in the moonlight overthrew you And 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

Yeah well 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 some victory march
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah

Well there was a time when you'd let me know What's real and going on below
Yeah but now you never show that to me, do you?
And remember when I moved in you
And the holy dark was moving too
And every breath we drew was Hallelujah

Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah

Maybe there's a God above
And all I ever learned from love
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you
And it's not some 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