

Hallelujah

Cracker

We sang Hallelujah, has it stopped raining?
Though the priest had stopped believing a long ago
And his companion began to laugh at the irony o' that
And we walked along in an uncomfortable silence

Yeah Ha-ha-hallelujah
Ha-ha-hallelujah

St. Patrick led the sailor into the wasteland
A herd of swine surrounded them one day
It was the answer to their prayers, a sure sign that God, He cared
But McCarthy disagreed, "It's not that simple"

So Hallelujah
Hallelujah

The fisherman, he rode the city's river
The dirty water rose through sorry planks
And the vandal Moranjou 'pon Gay Street heard the news
They commissioned him to rise up from the cobbles

Yeah Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah