

# Hallelujah

Hana Pestle

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...

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...

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  
I've seen your  
flag on the marble arch  
but love is not a victory march  
it's a cold and  
it's a broken 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

well, maybe there's a god above

but all I've ever learned from love  
was how to shoot somebody who outdrew  
you  
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

Tištěno z [www.txp.cz](http://www.txp.cz)  
Hallelujah...

Sponzor: [www.srovnovac.cz](http://www.srovnovac.cz) - šetříme na pojištění!