

# Hallelujah

k.d. lang

I heard there was a secret chord  
That David played, and it pleased the Lord  
You don't really care for music, do ya?  
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 ya  
Well she tied you to her kitchen chair  
She broke your throne and cut your hair  
And from your lips she drew Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Baby I've been here before  
I've seen this room and I've walked the floor  
used to live alone before I knew ya  
But I've seen your flag on the marble arch  
Our love is not a victory march  
It's a cold and it's a broken 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 ya  
It's not a cry that you hear at night  
It's not someone who's seen the light  
It's a cold and broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah...