

# Hallelujah

Lee DeWyze

I heard there was a secret chord  
David played, and it pleased the Lord  
But you don't really care for music, do ya?  
It goes like this  
The fourth, the fifth  
The minor fall and the major lift  
The baffled king composing Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah

Your faith was strong but you needed proof  
You saw her bathing on the roof  
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew ya  
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  
Hallelujah

Maybe there's a God above but all I've ever learned from love  
was how to shoot somebody who outdrew ya  
Well it's not a cry that you hear at night  
it's not somebody who has seen the light  
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Hallelujah