

HALLELUJAH - Leonard Cohen

I 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, 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 you.
She tied you to her kitchen chair. She broke your throne and she cut your hair,
and from your lips, you drew a Hallelujah!

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, 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, and I've seen your flag on the marble arch.
And love is not a victory march, it's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah!

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!

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!

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!

Maybe there's a God above, but all I've ever learned from love
was how to shoot at somebody who outdrew you.
And 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, Halleluuuu!

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Halleluuuuujah!