

HALLELUJAH

by Leonard Cohen

Well I've 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 ya.
She tied you to her kitchen chair. And she broke your throne and she cut
Your hair, and from your lips she 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 ya.
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 ya? 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 somebody who outdrew ya.
And 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.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!