

# Joe Brooks, Hallelujah (cover)

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?  
It goes like this:  
The fourth, the fifth  
The minor fall, 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 you  
She tied you to a kitchen chair  
She broke your throne  
She cut your hair  
And from your lips  
She drew the Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Maybe I've been here before  
I know this room  
I've walked this floor  
I used to live alone  
Before I knew you  
I've seen your flag  
On the marble arch  
Love is not a victory march  
It's a cold and  
It's so broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

There was a time  
You let me know  
What's real and going on below.  
But now you never show  
It to me, do you?  
I remember when  
I moved in you  
the holy dark  
Was moving too  
And every breath we drew  
Was Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Maybe there's a God above  
And all I ever  
Learned from love  
Was how to shoot  
At someone

Who outdrew you  
It's not a cry  
That can hear at night  
It's not somebody  
Who's seen the light  
It's a cold and  
It's so broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah