

Julka B, Hallelujah

I've heard there was the 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, and she cut your hair
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah...

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Now, maybe there's a God above
As for me, all I've ever learned from love
Was how to shoot at someone who outdrew you
But it's not a cry that you hear tonight
It's not some pilgrim who clames to have seen a light
It's a cold and it's a very broken Hallelujah...

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Oh people, I have been here before
I know 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
But this love is not some kind of a victory march
It's a cold and it's a lonely Hallelujah...

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

There was a time you let me know
What's really going on below
But now you never even show it to me, do you?
And remember when I moved in you
The holy dove she was moving too
And every single breath that we drew was Hallelujah...

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

I've done my best, I now it wasn't much
I couldn't feel, so I've learnt to touch
I've told the truth, I didn't come here to London, just to fool you
And even though it all went wrong
I'll stand right here before the Lord of Song
With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah...