

# 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 claims 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...