

# Hallelujah

## The Band of Heathens

I pointed north towards Kansas City  
I thought I'd drive all night  
I got oil in my gasoline  
Smoke coming out my pipe And every mile I leave behind me  
Is like a hundred dollar bill  
You know I might come back to get 'em  
But I probably never will Hallelujah  
The road's my saving grace  
Hallelujah  
My home is not a place, not a place  
Hallelujah, mmm  
Wherever I may roam  
You know I'm in the night right now  
But the night is not my home  
You know Jesus loves my mama  
I guess he loves me too  
But you know I'd like to ask him  
What he thinks about the truth, mmm about the truth And every mile I leave behind me  
Is like wine running from my cup  
'Cause when she left she cut a hole  
I can't seem to fill up Hallelujah  
The road's my saving grace  
Well hallelujah, mmm  
My home is not a place, it's not a place  
Hallelujah  
Wherever I may roam, mmm  
You know I'm in the night right now  
But the night is not my home, not my home (Instrumental)  
Every mile I leave behind me  
Is like wine running from my cup  
'Cause when she left she cut a hole  
I can't seem to fill up Hallelujah  
The road's my saving grace, mmm yeah  
Hallelujah, mmm  
My home is not a place  
Hallelujah, mmm  
Wherever I may roam  
You know I'm in the night right now  
But the night is not my home, not a home You know I'm in the night right now

But the night is not my home  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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