

Hallelujah

The Rubens

You're a fool on your back, with a book in your hand and no handle on fun.
You got the power to think, and a hear with a beat but you're using just one.
I fear you're looking at me as if you're hoping to see, I got a foot for a tongue,
cuz' im a son of gun, thank goodness you'll come I'm Saved! Hallelujah, Halleujah, Halle
I'm Saved! Hallelujah, Halleujah, Halle
Too late! What's it to ya, what's it to ya, what's it
I'm Saved! Hallelujah, Halleujah, Halle I'd like a kick in the teeth or a pat on the back if we're taking it slow
Maybe a sword on my side, aside from the life, create a venemous flow.
You got no message to preach, theres not alot you can teach that I dont already know,
cuz' Im a son of a gun, and I'll wait till you're done. I'm Saved! Hallelujah, Halleujah, Halle
I'm Saved! Hallelujah, Halleujah, Halle
Too late! What's it to ya, what's it to ya, what's it
I'm Saved! Hallelujah, Halleujah, Halle (Instrumental) Now im not sure on much but on love you can bet that I
ain't ever wrong,
It's a thrill and rush because one moment it's here and the next it is gone,
Chop me up into bits but a pinch on my lips and call a feather a tonne.
Cuz' im a son of gun, thank goodness you'll come, cuz im a son of a gun, cuz im a son of a gun, and I'll wait till
you're done, cuz im a son of gun I'm Saved! Hallelujah, Halleujah, Halle
I'm Saved! Hallelujah, Halleujah, Halle
Too late! What's it to ya, what's it to ya, what's it
I'm Saved! Hallelujah, Halleujah, Halle
Dont wait! For me hunter, I'll avoid ya, you forever
Dont wait! Oh my feeling, that you're kneeling, you're a dancer
Just take! Take a moment, slow you're movement, no go faster
I'm saved! Not a loser, cuz you used to, Hallelujah!

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