

Hallelujah

Popa Chubby

I heard there was a secret chord
David played and it pleased the Lord
But you don't really care for music, do ya? Well, it goes like this
The fourth, the fifth
The minor fall and 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 ya She tied you to her kitchen chair
She broke your throne, and she cut your hair
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah Hallelujah, hallelujah
Hallelujah, hallelujah Maybe there's a God above
But all I've ever learned from love
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew ya Well, it's not a cry that you hear at night
It's not someone who has seen the light
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah Hallelujah, hallelujah
Hallelujah, hallelujah Hallelujah, hallelujah
Hallelujah, hallelujah Hallelujah, hallelujah

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