

Hallelujah (feat. The String Mob)

Pentatonix

I've heard there was a secret chord
That 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, the major lift
The baffled king composing Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah Well, your faith was strong, but you needed proof
You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty in the moonlight overthrew ya She tied you to the kitchen chair
She broke your throne and she cut your hair
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah Well baby, I've been here before
I've seen this room and I've walked this floor
I used to live alone before I knew ya And I've seen your flag on the marble arch
And love is not a victory march (A victory march)
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah Well, maybe there's a God above
But all I've ever learned from love
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew ya And it's not a cry that you hear at night
It's not somebody 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
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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