

Hallelujah

Bud Powell

I walked down these city streets
Just a lonely man inspired
Hoping God would send the water down
To quench this burning fire
If I left here for the mountain
A monastery man
Things are still the same so I remain
To show just who I am
Seen things around me
Bonnie and Clyde
Graffiti with no message
Doctors medicine and pride
But it doesn't really matter
They're blowin' in the wind
On the cover of a magazine[Chorus:]
Hallelujah
Babylon is falling
Babylon is falling
Hallelujah
Babylon is falling
Babylon is falling I try to wash my dirty hands
But they won't come off with water
Hoping truth will make me clean and then
Redeem my sons and daughters
Though they're not we're very happy
Vast along the nose
That's why I left my memories far behind on nature's road
Seems so simple, the future's the past
The present are the things we holdin' on to make those last
But it doesn't really matter[Chorus:]

Songwriters

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