Jeff Buckley "Hallelujah"

Visit "Hallelujah" on MotoLyrics.com

I heard there was a secret chord That David played and it pleased the Lord But you don't really care for music, do you?

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

Well your faith was strong but you needed proof You saw her bathing on the roof Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you

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

Baby, I've been here before I've seen this room and I've walked this floor You know, I used to live alone before, I knew you

And I've seen your flag on the marble arch And Love is not a victory march It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Well, there was a time when you let me know What's really going on below But now you never show that to me, do you?

But remember, when I moved in you And the holy dove was moving too And every breath, we drew was 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 you?

And it's not a cry, that you hear at night It's not somebody, who's seen the light It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Visit <u>Jeff Buckley</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.