Lisa Scinta "Hallelujah"

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I've 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

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 her kitchen chair She broke your throne and she cut your hair And from your lips you drew the hallelujah

Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah

Maybe there is 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 someone who's seen the light It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah

Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah

Hallelujah

Hallelujah

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